

The Returning Ex Chapter 1001

John was so shocked that he hurriedly called out, "Be careful! Slow down! Be careful with your belly."

Grinning, Sophia didn't take him seriously as she came over and hugged him. "I thought you're going to work overtime again tonight."

John smiled and touched Sophia's head. "I know that you are waiting for me at home, so I came back early."

Matilda looked toward the parking lot, then she said in surprise, "Didn't your father come back with you?"

Sure enough, women only cared about their own men.

John replied, "I left first. Dad will come later."

Nodding, Matilda then ignored the two of them and simply said, "Then you two carry on here. I'll go back to the main building and chat with your grandma."

After Matilda left, Sophia looked at John. "You came back a bit early today. Normally, you shouldn't be home at this time. Did you go somewhere else this afternoon?"

John felt a little helpless. Although Sophia didn't usually check on him, she could discover and reveal all his movements if she did.

Putting his arm around Sophia's shoulders, he took her to the garden to sit down, and then said, "Something seems to have happened to Isabelle."

Sophia was taken aback. "Something happened to Isabelle?"

John nodded. "I called her a few times today, but she didn't answer. So, I went to the Bailey Residence and heard from the maid over there that Isabelle went out with Elder Mr. Bailey at noon. The old man went home later, but Isabelle has never been seen since."

Sophia frowned. "Do you think that Elder Mr. Bailey will harm his own granddaughter?"

John shook his head. "I don't think so."

However, it was likely that Elder Mr. Bailey had discovered those things that Isabelle did before. He wasn't a pushover, so when he got angry, he probably decided to frighten Isabelle to teach her a lesson.

The old man was not stupid enough to harm Isabelle for real. Now that Dexter was gone, it would be impossible for Old Mr. Bailey to get over it if Isabelle was gone as well.

Sophia kept shaking her head, her face scrunching up in distaste. "The Bailey Family is too tumultuous."

They were tumultuous all right, but all in all, everything was caused by Elder Mr. Bailey. If only he acted like a normal person with normal morals, the Bailey Family wouldn't be what it was now.

Sophia looked at John. "Do you want to help rescue Isabelle?"

John laughed out at the word 'rescue' and said, "Elder Mr. Bailey locked up his own granddaughter. Perhaps he just wanted to educate his own grandchild. I can't meddle in it. After all, it has nothing to do with us."

Then, he sighed and continued, "This is the Bailey Family's internal affair, and I don't want to get involved in so many things. I just want to ask Isabelle some questions."

Moreover, John had selfish intentions as well. Now that Elder Mr. Bailey had locked Isabelle up, he might wish to engage in a dispute with her. In that way, this matter could divert his attention and enable John to gain an advantage over him.

After Sophia and John chatted for a while, dinner was ready over at the Constance Residence. So, the two of them walked toward the house. Halfway there, John's phone rang with an incoming call. It was about the previous spot-check incident at the shadow bank, and some people had been detained. These people should have colluded in advance.

Although they blew the whistle on each other, they didn't expose the Bailey Family at all.

Squeezing the phone, John told the other party, "Let a few of those people from the warehouse go."

The other party contemplated for a moment before agreeing and ending the call.

John's expression was a little serious. At his side, Sophia thought for a while before saying, "If you're really busy, go over there after dinner. It's fine for me to be at home alone. You shouldn't delay matters for my sake."

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John only raised his hand and patted the top of Sophia's head.

Still, he was really concerned about the matters out there, so he quickly ate dinner in the Constance Residence. Before the others finished eating, he stood up and said that he had something else to do.

Old Mrs. Constance sighed. "Go go. You're really busy lately. I can see it too."

John stood up, patted Sophia on the shoulder, and left the Constance Residence.

After John left like this, Sophia's mood was completely gone. She went straight upstairs after eating, and then took her phone to call Isabelle after a brief contemplation.

As expected, no one answered.

Sophia then sent a message to Isabelle. Until now, she was not sure whether the message Isabelle had sent to her before was discovered by the Bailey Family. So, she deliberately wrote a savage message, telling Isabelle not to pester John again. She said that she and John had remarried, and she was the only one in his heart now, so Isabelle should mind her attitude toward him.

More than half an hour after this message was sent, the other side actually replied. The tone of the reply was very similar to that of Isabelle's. The message just said that Sophia should not misunderstand and that the relationship between Isabelle and John was not what Sophia thought it was. Isabelle also said that she and John had known each other for a long time, and the two families were in a partnership too, so naturally, they would have more communication. Also, she said that this was normal and hoped that Sophia could understand.

This kind of pretentious message was very much like what Isabelle would say.

Sophia only replied one word, 'Pfft'. After that, she thought for a while and called the number. Naturally, no one picked it up for the first time, but Sophia didn't give up, and immediately called a second time.

This time, the other party unexpectedly picked up the call, which surprised Sophia. Isabelle's voice came over, and though she was a little hesitant at first, she suddenly started to sound bold afterward.

She said, "Sophia, I've explained to you many times. Right now, there's nothing going on between me and John. Don't always pour dirty water on me." There was a pause before she suddenly added, "Why are you blaming me when you're the one who can't control your own man? If you're unable to keep his heart, shouldn't you look within yourself for the reason instead?"

Sophia suddenly laughed. "Isabelle, do you know what part of you I hate the most? It's that you want something, but you dare not say it out loud and keep trying to hide the fact. You're just too hypocritical and useless."

Isabelle seemed to be maddened by Sophia's words as she didn't speak for a while. Through the line, Sophia faintly heard the sound of rustling over there and guessed that there was someone else beside Isabelle. Then, she seemed to hear the sound of a car horn. The sound of this horn was not the same as the horn of normal cars on the streets. It was much longer and louder.

Sophia tried her best to extend the call by continuing to annoy Isabelle. "Isabelle, you said I can't control my own man. I think you should take a look at yourself instead. You and John were about to get engaged, but look; didn't he fall into my hands in the end? Even though we had divorced before, he ended up kneeling and begging me to remarry him. What about you?"

Isabelle seemed to be fuming over there as she shouted, "Shut up!" Then, there was no sound again.

Sophia continued to listen to the movements over there. Except for the sound of the horn just now, it was really quiet on the other side. Sophia was actually trying to hear whether there was any sound of a car over at Isabelle's location.

However, after listening for a long time, there was no sound at all. If Isabelle was not at the Constance Residence, she should be in a very quiet location. Also, at this location, there seemed to be large vehicles passing by.

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More rustling sounds at Isabelle's side came over the phone again before Isabelle hung up the call without a word.

Squeezing the phone, Sophia contemplated for a long time, and then sent a message to John telling him her guesses about Isabelle's location. There was no reply from him though; it seemed that he was very busy.

After that, Sophia grabbed some clothes and went to the bathroom.

Taking off her coat, she looked at her belly in the mirror. It's really amazing how my belly is protruding so obviously now.

Sophia touched her belly as she imagined a little child sleeping in there. It was something she didn't dare to think about before. Perhaps it was because she felt insecure at that time, so she didn't dare to think about the future. Now, however, when everything calmed down around her, she would occasionally think about what it would be like for children to run and laugh around her in the future.

After looking in the mirror for a while, she took a shower before coming out to see John's missed call on her phone. She hurriedly called back, and John picked up this time. His tone sounded quite unruffled as he told her that he was a little busy now and might be back quite late, so Sophia shouldn't wait up for him.

However, John was also afraid that Sophia might feel distressed, so he emphasized that he would definitely be back at night.

This man really has learned his lesson now, Sophia thought. Hence, she agreed and said, "Okay. I understand. Please be careful out there. Also, have you seen the message I sent you? Isabelle answered the phone, but I think someone is watching her by her side."

John said that he had seen it before he added, "I've asked Zack to send someone to investigate. They should be able to find her by today or tomorrow."

However, John hadn't thought about what to do next after finding the location where Isabelle was detained. As he had said before, this was Isabelle's own affair, so he really wasn't in a position to intervene. The phone call between Sophia and John did not last long. After hanging up the phone, Sophia lay on the bed and turned on some peaceful music on her phone to help her sleep better.

It didn't take long for her to fall asleep. This time, there was no burden in her heart, so she slept soundly.

In the middle of the night, Sophia heard the door of the room opening. She thought that John was coming in, so she rolled over and opened her eyes to face the door.

At the door, John took off his coat first, and then went straight to the bathroom without turning on the lights. Then, he also closed the bathroom door. Next, he turned on a small light in the bathroom, and

there came the sound of running water as he took a bath.

Sophia somehow felt that John was behaving quite unusually when he came back now. Although there were no major issues with the series of actions he had taken, she felt they were really different to what he would have done normally.

Sophia waited in bed, but John took quite a long time taking his bath. When he finally came out, Sophia sat up slowly and said without turning on the lights, "What's wrong? Did something happen out there?" Startled, John immediately replied, "Did I wake you up? I'm fine. Why do you ask?"

Sophia grunted in response, but she still felt something was wrong. "I feel that you aren't quite the same when you came back today."

Smiling, John dried his hair, put on his clothes and came over to her. "There's nothing different about me. I think you're just overthinking things."

The lights still remained off as John came over and lay down. After that, he hugged Sophia, saying, "Sleep. It's late."

Sophia nodded, but she couldn't sleep for a while. Lying on the bed, she stared up at the ceiling.

After a while, John had fallen asleep peacefully. Sophia waited for a moment before getting up and tiptoed to the bathroom as quietly as she could.

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The clothes John had worn were hanging in the bathroom on a rack. Sophia picked up the clothes and took a look at them. It was evident that John had changed his clothes because he wasn't wearing these when he left earlier.

The clothes in Sophia's hands were a set of black sportswear. She touched it and found that the hem was a little damp. Squeezing it a little, she then looked at her fingers and found that they were stained red.

Walking over to the sink, she turned on the tap, put the clothes in, and shook it inside the water. Sure enough, the water turned light red, proving that John's clothes were stained with blood.

Stunned, Sophia's heart trembled a little. She put the clothes back, and then hurriedly came out of the bathroom and returned to the bed. This time, she turned on the bedside lamp, then lifted the quilt and looked at John's waist. John woke up in a daze after being pushed around by her.

Sophia quickly asked, "Are you hurt?"

John paused, squinted at Sophia, and then sighed. Feeling helpless, he put his arm around her and told her to lie down. "Don't think too much. I'm not injured. The blood stains on my clothes belong to someone else."

Sophia frowned. "What did you do tonight? Why is there blood on your clothes? Did something happen?"

John's voice was a little hoarse, and she could hear that he was really tired. "It's okay. It's really okay. Don't think too much."

He probably knew that if he didn't make things clear to her now, Sophia wouldn't be able to sleep. So, he hugged her in his arms and gave her a brief explanation. "There was a slight accident tonight, but I wasn't hurt. I was standing at the side, and I had many subordinates with me. The matter was resolved quickly, but maybe their blood had splashed onto my clothes. I'm really fine though."

After that, he smoothed Sophia's hair and continued, "If you really don't believe me, check my body tomorrow morning. I'm really fine. Don't worry. I'm alright."

Then, he smiled to ease the atmosphere. "If I'm injured, I would surely seek a doctor to bandage the wound first. You can touch my body now

and see that there is no trace of any bandage at all.”

He pulled Sophia’s hand and had her touch his waist. There really was no bandage and his waist was smooth. Because he took a bath just now, his skin was still a little bit damp.

Only then did Sophia slowly relax. “John, you must be careful. I’m really scared.”

John nodded. “I know. Don’t worry. I treasure my life very much. I still want to watch our baby being born into this world.”

Sighing, Sophia did not continue to ask any further questions. John looked very tired now, so she decided to wait until the next day before talking more to him.

Hugging Sophia, John fell asleep at once, but Sophia really couldn’t sleep this time. She thought of a lot of things in her heart, but these things did not seem to connect with each other. In the end, she stayed awake until dawn.

As Sophia waited for John to wake up, she first lifted the quilt and checked his body. John really didn’t lie to her; he didn’t have a single wound on his body. Then, she checked his arms and legs, which were fine too.

Patting her chest, she breathed a sigh of relief. “I really was almost scared to death.”

John leaned against the bed and squeezed Sophia’s face before leaning in to kiss her. “Don’t worry. I brought so many subordinates there, so I definitely went prepared. When have I done something that I’m unsure of?”

After that, he raised his arms and hugged Sophia. The two of them leaned against the headrest of the bed while John said, “Remember how the Bailey Family’s shadow bank was found to be problematic? Last night, we sneaked into the shadow bank according to the map given by Logan before. I thought that it would be empty inside since it had been spot-checked once. However, we found that there were still people inside after we went in yesterday. There was a little scuffle at the time, but I was fine. We escaped without any casualties. Today, I’ll get some people to go over and check it out again.”

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But John thought that after what happened last night, those people inside should have run away as well.

Sophia nodded. “Okay, I get it.” She didn’t want to say any more, as her saying too much would cause John to feel burdened.

The two sat on the bed and chatted for a while. Later, John got up to shower and went downstairs to eat. Sophia hadn’t slept the whole night, so her head hurt a bit, and she didn’t have an appetite. Hence, she told John to go down and tell the maid that she would only eat her breakfast later after a nap.

John knew that Sophia must have felt insecure for the entire night, so he didn’t force her either. As he stroked Sophia’s hair, he said, “You take a good rest. Don’t worry about me, as the matter should be over soon.”

Can we please end it soon? Sophia really hated such a situation like this one.

Not long after she lay back in bed, Logan called. Compared to John’s seriousness, Logan seemed to be a lot more relaxed. He told Sophia about the current situation of the shadow bank. Apparently, the shadow bank was closed down for investigation, and many account books were found inside. Most of them contained the details of what they had loaned out. The rest were their internal stolen accounts. Narrowing her eyes, Sophia asked Logan, “So is that shadow bank completely destroyed now?”

Logan laughed aloud. “Almost. I heard Lola say that the evidence is quite sufficient, and many people involved in it have been arrested.”

He heard Lola say it? Sophia picked up on that important point all at once. She asked, "So the relationship between you and Lola has improved again, hasn't it?"

Logan made a hissing noise. "That is beside the point. Anyway, that woman and I have formed an alliance. You know that. This time, the matter is so important that surely we both have to abandon our previous grudges. But I still look down on her."

"She still looks down on you too," Sophia replied.

Logan was at a loss for words for a long time. After pondering for a moment, Sophia continued to ask, "So, what's next at the shadow bank?"

Seeing that she had changed the subject, Logan continued with what he intended to tell her. "Just the existence of one contraband will cause the shadow bank to be closed down for investigation. Now that some incriminating accounts have been found, the people involved would definitely be arrested. I heard Lola say that there are quite a lot of people who are involved."

After a brief pause, he went on to say, "We caught some people before. Their lips were sealed, and they had obviously communicated in advance, for they all sang the same tune. It's not easy to break through their defense, but these people who have just been caught are clearly unprepared, so there could be a weak spot somewhere. We're going to see if we can manage to expose the Bailey Family."

Sophia replied, "Okay. Then, I wish you all the best."

Her tone was not very enthusiastic, which surprised Logan on the other side. "What's wrong? I thought you would be curious and would like to know some internal news about the shadow bank."

Smiling, Sophia said, "Forget it. I don't want to know so much. The more I know, the more worried I'll become, and that won't be good for the child in my womb. If I don't know anything, I'll live more happily."

What a major enlightenment. Logan nodded. "Yes, you're right. Okay, then I won't disturb you any further. You have a good rest, and when John and I are done settling these things, there will be nothing but golden days ahead of you."

When he was about to hang up, Sophia quickly asked him, "By the way, how is your relationship with Miss Hunt?"

Logan couldn't help but snort before uttering, "What do you mean? We have nothing to do with each other. Sophia, please don't talk nonsense. That woman is not a good match for me. You know that I regard her with contempt and I don't like her."

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Sophia said, "Then what kind of girl do you like? I'm really curious."

Logan thought for a while and replied, "You wait, I'll bring a girl I like to show you in two days." Then, he muttered to himself, "Isn't it a matter of minutes if I want to find a woman?"

Sophia didn't want to continue to attack him, so she hung up after a few perfunctory lines. Now, she still hadn't slept well yet, so she continued sleeping under her quilt.

On the other end, Logan hung up the phone, then leaned back in his chair, running through several ideas in his mind. It had become rather annoying for him to be asked about a girlfriend recently. Maybe when a person reaches a certain age, having a girlfriend is indeed something that must be done.

After thinking for a while, Logan felt that he really should get a woman. It was not difficult for him to find a woman anyway. His identity as Young Master Jefferson was available to him, and so many women were eager to pounce on him just for that.

Logan contemplated it in his mind and finally got an idea. Of course, an idea should be implemented, so he changed his clothes and went out. Meanwhile, John got busy in the company for a while, and then left the

company. William also left, presumably to go and get the marriage certificate with Matilda.

Not long after John drove out of the company, he received a call from his subordinates, saying that they had almost zeroed in on Isabelle's location. They said that Isabelle was locked up in a farmyard in the outer suburbs. Not far from it were the train tracks, and the sound Sophia had heard should be the sound of the train passing by. There were many people watching around Isabelle, and her phone should have been taken away by Elder Mr. Bailey again.

John answered, "I see." Then, he immediately called another subordinate and gave some orders. The subordinate was a wily one and immediately said that he knew what to do.

John drove the car to the warehouse. There were still a few people locked up inside, and they had lost all their initial obstinacy. John had left them there for quite a while, and now all they wanted was for someone to come over and ask them questions. They would give up everything they knew, and then leave this god-forsaken place.

John got out of the car at the warehouse and walked to the entrance. Instead of rushing in, he simply smoked a cigarette next to the door first. His subordinate opened the door and went in before him, seemingly saying something to the people inside. When he came out, he heard the people inside calling his name desperately, saying that they had something to say to him.

It didn't take long for the roles to be reversed. Before this, when he wanted to get information from them, those people didn't want to tell him. Now, the same people were crying and begging to tell him.

John wandered outside for a while before going in. When those people saw him, it was as if they had seen hope.

A moment later, John had his subordinate pull over a chair and he sat himself down. "Come to me one by one. This is your last chance. You should know that if what you say this time doesn't satisfy me, you may never get out of here alive."

He wasn't afraid that these people would backstab him when they went out. If they revealed something especially important, he would have dirt on them as well.

When those people came in the other day, their faces were all healthy and ruddy-looking, but now, all of them looked sallow and thin. They looked like they were about to die at any time. In their eyes, there was no longer the brilliance they had when they first came in.

John was good at torturing people, so when he saw them now, he laughed in delight.

On the other side, Sophia woke up, then went downstairs to eat. She took out her phone again and sent a message to Isabelle.

Nothing happened this time. So, the person holding her phone was probably not by her side. In other words, there should only be guards around her at the moment. This was actually a good opportunity.

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Sophia hurriedly sent a message to John and told him about it. There was no reply from him, so he was probably busy. If this had happened in the past, Sophia would definitely be angry if John did not reply to her message for a long time, or perhaps she would lose her temper with him when he came back. But now, especially the previous day, when she saw those blood stains on John's clothes, she had felt a change in her heart instantly.

In fact, it did not matter whether the message was answered on time or not. What mattered was that the person was safe. Life was short, so why should one ever waste such limited time on quarreling? Sophia felt that her thoughts seemed to have broken through another realm and reached a height that she had never imagined before.

Meanwhile, Isabelle sat in the room watching TV. There was nothing

else to do around here other than to watch TV to allow her to pass time. There were guards at the door of her room and in the living room, but Isabelle didn't care as she thought it was much better like this. Finally, there was no need for her to face her grandfather and father, nor was there any need for her to face the empty and lifeless Bailey Residence. Right now, the only thing she couldn't let go of was her mother. Her phone had been taken away by Elder Mr. Bailey, so she was essentially living a life of isolation, and she was unable to contact her mother, so she wondered how worried she would be.

Isabelle finished watching a long episode of a TV series, then got up and went out of the room.

As soon as the door was opened, the guard outside immediately looked at her and asked, "Miss, what do you need?"

Isabelle said without expression, "I'm thirsty."

The guard didn't let Isabelle come out at all. He asked her to wait for a while, then he went to get her a bottle of water. After Isabelle took it, she turned and went back into her room, closing the door after her. She went back to the bed and sat down, no longer in the mood to watch TV. The bottle of water was left untouched beside her as she just sat there, her eyes fixed on a random spot as many pictures flashed through her mind.

In fact, Isabelle had long since expected that her actions would be discovered by her grandfather one day. So, when she flipped through the files in his safe and was caught by him on the spot, she did not panic at all. Elder Mr. Bailey was so angry that he used his cane to hit her back several times.

Despite being hit, Isabelle didn't feel any pain at all. Instead, she only felt numb; both her soul and body had lost all feeling.

Elder Mr. Bailey then confiscated her phone. Only when it was necessary, he would give it back to her, and she was to follow his instructions when contacting the outside world.

Isabelle felt that it didn't matter since Elder Mr. Bailey couldn't lock her up here forever. If she wanted to go out, she would be able to go out someday.

After thinking about it for a long time, Isabelle lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling. She now had a lot of time, so she could think about many, many things.

Isabelle blinked and thought of John. In her life, he was the only man who had caught her interest. God had favored her and sent the man to her side, but for some reason, she couldn't keep his heart with her.

She knew that John was probably aware that she was locked up. After all, Sophia had called her, and though the former spoke harshly and bombarded her with all kinds of ridicule, she could tell that Sophia was trying to extend the call and figure out where she was.

Isabelle did not have a good impression of Sophia. No matter what, she couldn't like the latter, since Sophia had robbed her of her most beloved person in the world. Nevertheless, Isabelle was rather grateful to Sophia for trying to help her out of this mess.

After lying down for a long time like this, Isabelle fell asleep. In her sleep, Isabelle heard some noises outside and woke up. She was in a farmyard, and the location was quite rural. There was no one living around it.

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The house was in the middle of the courtyard. There was a yard in front and a small garden in the back, but the garden was now devoid of any flowers or plants.

This small farmyard was enclosed by a wooden fence. The fact that it was far away from the suburbs meant there were not many people coming and going around here. Therefore, the owner of this farmyard did not take up strict anti-theft measures. It would be a piece of cake if

someone wanted to get in.

Narrowing her eyes slowly, Isabelle stood up and moved toward the window. There was a window in her room facing the garden at the back. The problem was just that this window couldn't be opened. Elder Mr. Bailey had arranged for her to stay in this room, and to prevent her from escaping, the lock of this window was destroyed.

So, Isabelle could only stand at the window looking toward the small garden. Other than that little noise just now, there was no other disturbance in the garden.

Isabelle stared out the window for a while, a little disappointed. That's right. This is such a remote place, so how can it be so easy to locate?

After waiting for a bit more, she turned around to return to the bed, but she had only turned halfway when a hand was suddenly pressed on the glass window.

Shocked, Isabelle choked back a scream. However, there was only one hand that was pressed on the glass window, and the owner of this hand had not shown him or herself.

Looking back at the door, Isabelle went over to lock it first, then walked to the window and knocked on it gently. The hand above the windowpane slowly retracted itself, and then a person cautiously emerged from the side of the window.

Although Isabelle didn't recognize this person, her instincts told her that this person was probably sent by John. She didn't dare to speak loudly and only mouthed to the guy that she was okay, and that what she did had been discovered by Elder Mr. Bailey.

The guy was also vigilant enough to mouth back to her, saying that John had already found her and wanted to know if she would like to leave. If she wanted to leave, John could help her.

Having thought about it, Isabelle shook her head. At present, she had nothing to do even if she were to leave this place. Besides, she couldn't go back to the Bailey Residence for the time being.

Apart from that, Isabelle didn't want to go to her mother's place so soon either. If she left this farmyard, Elder Mr. Bailey would immediately find out, and considering how angry he still was, he would definitely send someone to follow her. She didn't want to cause trouble to her mother at all.

Isabelle mulled over the matter for a while before telling the person outside the window that Old Mr. Bailey had a list of goods in his possession. The contraband confiscated from the shadow bank a few days ago was not everything the shadow bank possessed. In fact, there were additional larger batches in other places.

At the same time, Isabelle also said that she hoped that John could weigh the severity of the issues, and if possible, it would be great if he could consider leaving some kind of escape route for the Bailey Family. The man outside stared at Isabelle for a minute, then finally nodded and turned away.

Standing at the window, Isabelle sighed after a long time. She didn't know if what she was doing was right. In any case, if the batch of goods in her father's hands came to light, the Bailey Family would be ruined. But even if she didn't send this news to John, the latter would find out sooner or later anyway.

No matter what she did, the Bailey Family seemed destined to go down. John's subordinate came and went, yet none of the Bailey Family's guards noticed him at all. They probably felt that since the back windows were all locked, there would not be any problems, so nobody guarded the backyard.

This was a loophole in itself. Most of the time, the Bailey Family tended to think that their plans were seamlessly perfect, but their loopholes were also quite obvious too.

Isabelle turned and returned to the bed. Then, she continued sitting there in a meditative state. Hopefully during the time I'm locked up here, John will have solved everything out there.

Isabelle really didn't want to go out and face so many unhappy events. In fact, she had already packed everything up. If the matter was resolved, she could leave immediately and go to her mother's place.

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After waiting for a while, Isabelle went over to turn on the TV again. She randomly changed to a somewhat noisy program. The truth was that she didn't really want to watch it; she just wanted to make a little sound come out from the room.

John's subordinate left Isabelle's farmyard and immediately called John to tell him about the exchange with Isabelle just now. In response, John raised his eyebrows with interest. "Oh? Is that so?"

Meanwhile, the atmosphere in the Bailey Residence was worse than before. Now that Isabelle was no longer there, there were only two old men living in the main building. Day by day, the house had become increasingly lifeless.

Recently, Old Mr. Bailey went out early and came home late. He rarely spent time in the Bailey Residence. On the other hand, Elder Mr. Bailey would go out occasionally, but he spent most of his time in his room, like now as he stood at the window, looking out to the backyard of Bailey Residence.

This was everything he owned and had worked hard for with his own hands, but it seemed that he could no longer defend it this time.

Elder Mr. Bailey was very perceptive and could detect turbulence outside with his instincts. After standing there for a while, he took out his phone and called his people at the shadow bank.

Although the shadow bank had been closed down for investigation, there were still a few people who had escaped and moved away.

Elder Mr. Bailey's call was picked up immediately. At once, he said, "Go and investigate John Constance. See what he is up to recently. I think our current situation has something to do with him."

After a brief pause over there, the subordinate said he understood. The old man didn't talk about anything else and simply hung up the phone. Then, he turned and went to the closet. He could still remember that scene when he opened the door and entered the place just in time to see Isabelle going through his safe. Despite having guarded against everyone, he didn't think of guarding against his own family members. In fact, he had never dreamed that Isabelle would backstab him like that.

When Elder Mr. Bailey remembered this, he was still so furious that he slammed the cane in his hand a few times on the ground involuntarily. This is all because she is my own granddaughter! This is all because Dexter is now gone! Otherwise, I would never have dealt with her so lightly!

After a few minutes of rage, Elder Mr. Bailey then opened the safe and took out the files inside. He now felt that these things were not secure enough here. So, he packed them all up and waited for his son to come back so that he could transfer all these files to him and let him find somewhere else to store them.

Elder Mr. Bailey once thought that the Bailey Residence was impenetrable and impossible for outsiders to invade. When he thought about it now, he realized that he was the one who had been overconfident. John had managed to turn Isabelle against her own family simply with his charms.

This was really a huge lesson for Elder Mr. Bailey. He no longer trusted anyone else from the Bailey Family.

On the other hand, now that John had received news from Isabelle and

heard from her that there was nothing wrong with her and she didn't need his help, he felt much more relieved. However, Isabelle had also said that her father held a document related to the whereabouts of the remaining inventory at the shadow bank.

John felt that if he started from this, it would bring about drastic effects in taking down the Bailey Family, but Isabelle had also begged him to be merciful.

After pondering over it, he found it difficult to think of a way to deal with this matter so that the Bailey Family could be brought down without being completely destroyed.

In the end, John decided to call Logan and discuss with him about what to do next. After all, Logan was quite close to Lola recently. So, he guessed that Logan had shared all the information with her. However, he hoped that the other man could hold back a little as considering Lola's upright character, she would definitely destroy the Bailey Family straightaway if she came to know all these things.

Since Isabelle did provide John with a lot of helpful information, it wouldn't be right for John to ignore her request.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1010

Logan answered the phone and started laughing before John could speak. His mood swings were quite drastic recently. Judging from his current mood, it was probable that Lola was nice to him again.

John told Logan to restrain himself a little, and then talked about business. Firstly, he asked Logan how his communication with Lola had gone. Logan patted his chest and spoke with confidence. "Our communication has been good. She listens to what I say."

John no longer took Logan's bragging to heart nowadays, for he went on to say, "Do you have time? Let's meet in the evening. I want to discuss some things with you."

Logan said quickly, "I don't want to go to the Constance Residence. I was really affected the last time I went there."

John could easily guess why, so he nodded. "Let's meet after dinner tonight then."

"Can't we have dinner together?" Logan asked.

John said helplessly, "I want to go back to eat dinner with Sophia. And I have to keep her company for a while after dinner before I can come out again."

Just great. I haven't even gone to the Constance Residence, yet I'm affected by these two again. At that, Logan hurriedly agreed. "You can call me later. I'm gonna end the call now. I don't want to hear you telling me all those lovey-dovey things you do with her on the phone anymore."

After hanging up the call, John looked at the time, and realized that it was time for his noon break, so he had to rush back to the Constance Residence. To be honest, it really took up a lot of time for him to come and go like this every day, but he had no choice. He would not feel relieved if he did not go back and take a look at his wife.

On the other hand, Logan hung up, feeling a little lost in his heart. Squeezing the phone in his hand, he then got up, took the car keys, and left the clubhouse. He drove for some time before the car finally stopped in front of a dance school.

Logan sat in the car and waited without getting out of the car. When it was almost time, the door of the dance school opened, and people filed out one after another.

The students left first. After a while, the dance teacher came out as well. Logan hit the car horn twice, and a young woman suddenly stopped at the sound. Turning to look at Logan's car, she smiled immediately, and trotted over to it. She got into the passenger seat by herself and smiled at Logan. "Why are you here?"

Logan turned his head and stared at her. After looking at her for a long time, he said, "It's almost noon, and I want to have lunch with you." The young woman exuded a youthful and lively aura about her. Upon hearing what Logan said, a smile blossomed on her face. "Okay, then where should we go for lunch?"

Logan didn't have any ideas; he had just come here on a whim, so he asked, "Where do you want to go?"

The young woman thought for a while and said, "I know a good restaurant. Let's go there. The ambience is perfect for the two of us."

Logan didn't care about any of this, so he simply nodded. "Right, let's go then. Give me the address."

The girl sat in the car, looking rather excited as she kept talking to Logan. She said that she had recruited a few more students and talked about how good they were at dancing, then she spoke about how the director had arranged new courses for them and how packed her schedule was.

Her vivacity was really obvious, but Logan wasn't particularly interested in what she said. He simply nodded and gave the occasional grunt, trying to seem patient.

After the girl finished talking, she turned her head to look at Logan. The corners of her eyes creased as she grinned and asked, "Why do you suddenly want to have lunch with me?"

Faced with this question, Logan was suddenly caught in a daze.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1011

However, it only lasted for a few seconds before Logan said, "I wanted to see you, so I came."

When the young woman heard his words, she smiled shyly.

For a moment, Logan felt like he was truly a hypocrite. He had spoken all those flirtatious words, yet he didn't feel anything in his heart. After driving for a while, they arrived at the restaurant that the girl had mentioned, and the two of them got off before entering the place together.

There weren't many customers in this restaurant at this time, so they did not get a private room but sat down by the window near the door instead.

Logan didn't have much of an appetite. A faint feeling of impatience rose in him as he flipped through the menu, then he put it down without a word.

However, the young woman didn't take it to heart. She simply raised her eyebrows as if she considered it as Logan being gallant and allowing her to order anything.

Flipping through the menu, she ordered a few dishes, then she looked at Logan. "Let me help you order something."

Logan simply nodded, so the young woman helped Logan order a meal as well.

After the waiter had left, the young woman cupped her face in both hands. She then said to Logan with a grin, "I was very surprised to receive your call last night. I had intended to look for you today, but you came instead."

Perhaps it was due to her age, but her eyes were brimming with light and happiness. She stared at Logan and added, "Why did you want to see me though?"

The young woman's face was filled with bashfulness, but her question was quite straightforward. Logan stared at her for a long time, and then laughed a little. I suppose this is an advantage of being young.

Logan had always felt that he was still young, but now that he was sitting in front of a girl several years younger than himself, he had to admit that he had aged.

When Logan replied, his answer was ambiguous. "Do I need a reason?"

The young woman cupped her face and giggled shyly.

Logan wanted to smoke, so he fumbled around in his pocket, but when he thought about the environment of the rather upscale restaurant, he put away the idea.

The young woman was rather talkative. She continued the topic that she hadn't finished in the car just now and talked about her work at the dance school. Despite the fact that Logan had nodded along, he didn't even hear a word she said.

This young woman was a dance teacher and she had a good character and image. He knew that she should be the type that his father would like.

In other words, Logan's four sisters would also like her.

Logan waited for the young woman to stop talking, and then he stood up. "Excuse me. I'm gonna go smoke a cigarette outside. My addiction is kicking up again."

The young woman nodded. "Oh, it's okay. Go on." Then, she tilted her head in a bashful way and said, "However, smoking is bad for your health. You should smoke less in the future."

Her words were mild, but Logan frowned inexplicably. He didn't answer but just turned and went out of the restaurant.

Truth be told, Logan had always rebelled against others' attempts to control him. He was even disgusted by his four sisters who kept trying to discipline him. Thus, he felt that there was something wrong with the young woman's attitude just now. It seemed that she had switched to a different identity entirely and her tone of speech was completely different from before.

Logan took a cigarette out, lit it and held it between his teeth.

Squinting, he watched the traffic coming and going by the roadside.

After a short while, Lorraine called him. She told him to go home for dinner, saying that he hadn't gone back for a long time.

Logan turned his head and looked inside the restaurant, then he said that he had an appointment in the evening.

However, Lorraine simply sneered. "You brat. Are you going out with your gang of scoundrels to fool around again at night? Are your friends more important than your family? How long have you not been home? Dad has been talking about you for the past two days."

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The Returning Ex Chapter 1012

Logan tutted. "What do you mean by my gang of scoundrels? I have an appointment with a girl, and I plan to go on a date with her tonight."

Lorraine was a little shocked at the other end. "Really? Look at you; how can there be any girls willing to date you?"

Logan didn't want to continue talking about this topic. "Right. I'm just telling you that I won't go back tonight."

Lorraine was very interested in what he had said just now, so she continued quickly, "If you have time, bring the girl back to us so that we can get to know her too. Are you serious about this girl?"

Am I serious about her? Logan didn't want to answer this question for now, so he threw the cigarette butt onto the ground and crushed it with his foot before replying, "Let me see if she has time. We'll find a suitable day and introduce you to each other."

Although Logan hadn't actually gotten together with the young woman, he was sure that it wouldn't be a problem.

After hanging up the phone and exhaling all the smoke out of his mouth, Logan turned around and entered the restaurant.

The food had already arrived, and the young woman had arranged everything neatly. When she looked up and saw Logan coming, she smiled. "I was just going to go and call you."

Sitting down, Logan frowned and thought for a while before he could remember her name. Then, he said, "Jasmine, do you have time tonight?"

I heard that a great movie has been released. Will you come and watch it with me?"

Taken aback, Jasmine immediately laughed. "Yes. As long as you're the one inviting me, I'll definitely make time."

This was an obvious sign to Logan that she was interested in him as well. Logan nodded but said nothing. As the two of them ate, Jasmine did most of the talking. She could talk about a wide range of topics, and the atmosphere never became awkward. In fact, it was pretty easy to interact with such a girl.

Logan knew that he and Jasmine hadn't known each other for a long time, nor did they have much contact before, but he also knew that this girl had a good temperament, and it would be very easy to date her. Actually, he was an extrovert, but before Jasmine, he appeared much more composed and level-headed than her.

When the meal was over, he drove Jasmine back to the dance school. Then, he drove back to his clubhouse. He didn't get out of the car immediately but leaned back in his seat.

Frankly, he didn't know what he was thinking about, but he did feel rather muddled in his heart. It wasn't happiness nor conflict that he was feeling. In fact, he didn't know how to describe it.

After sitting like this for a long time, he still couldn't figure out the emotions in his heart. When he was about to push the door to get out of the car, another car drove over. The door opened, and the person who came down was the very woman he hated.

Logan returned to his senses all at once, so he pushed the car door open and got off before striding toward Lola. "You bloody..."

Lola raised her hand, causing Logan to quickly swallow the rest of his words. Coughing slightly, he then changed his words and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Lola rolled her eyes at him, then she walked toward the clubhouse. Standing at the entrance of the clubhouse, Logan looked at Lola's back. After a long while, he let out a sneer and followed her.

Lola knew Logan's clubhouse very well. Instead of staying in the lobby of the clubhouse, she walked straight toward the back. Logan slowly followed her with his hands in his pockets, chuckling as he walked.

"What now? Are you here to conduct a spot-check on my place now? But Miss Hunt, you don't have any authority now, do you?"

Lola ignored him completely. After walking around the back of Logan's clubhouse, she finally stopped. It looked like she was very satisfied with the current state of the clubhouse.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1013

Lola said, "Logan Jefferson, you better tell me the truth. Are there any illegal projects going on here?"

Logan wanted to act silly and say no. But Lola's expression was so serious as she kept staring at him. Perhaps it was due to Lola's previous occupation, but her gaze was always sharp and penetrating. It was as if she could see through someone.

Thus, all the frivolous words that Logan was about to say were stuck in his throat. For some reason, he felt rather guilty under Lola's gaze.

Lola strolled toward him. Standing in front of Logan, she leaned forward slightly to close the distance between them. "Are there any such projects? Speak up."

Logan had never seen Lola from such a close distance before. To him, she was nothing but a tomboy, for when she put her jacket on, he couldn't tell whether she was a man or a woman. But now, she was just one step away from him. As she inched closer, he could literally smell the faint fragrance of her shower gel from her body.

Now that Lola had put away her police uniform, she wore a ponytail and simple sports attire. Although she did not dress up nor put on exquisite makeup, she clearly looked like a woman.

Without any idea why his heart pounded so hard, Logan felt his entire body becoming a little unsteady.

In a flash, he backed away, his tone a little impatient. "Why are you so

close to me?"

Lola stood up straight, still staring at him. "Just tell me if there are any more such projects. I hope you'll tell me the truth."

Snorting, Logan turned his back to Lola and walked toward the entrance. "I've always been doing honorable work. No, no, there is no illegal project here, understand?"

Lola slowly wrapped her arms around herself. Staring at Logan's back for a while, she sneered before following him.

She had approached Logan this time to discuss with him about the shadow bank's affairs. Initially, when Logan said that he would cooperate with her, she did not take him seriously. But after Logan provided some clues, she did find a lot of illegal drugs at the shadow bank.

Only then did Lola gain a better impression of Logan. I suppose this trash Young Master Logan can be useful sometimes.

Lola followed Logan to the front of the clubhouse.

After thinking for a while, Logan sat down on the sofa in the front hall with Lola. Actually, he had shared all the news he knew with her. He wasn't someone who could keep secrets, and he loved showing off his knowledge to others. At that moment, how he badly wished he knew everything about the world so that he could appear cultured and sophisticated before Lola!

Right now, Logan really had nothing new to tell Lola as they sat together. But Lola didn't mind and simply went over the previous information with him, trying to see if there was anything they had missed.

It was the first time Lola showed Logan more patience than usual. Logan didn't know why, but he felt encouraged. Thus, he followed Lola's analysis of the previous information more earnestly this time.

Since they were discussing matters and going over strategies together, naturally, they had to lean into each other's direction.

Lola was very serious when it came to her work. Although she had changed her career, her obsession with cracking down on crimes remained. Therefore, whenever she encountered a crime, she would become much more careful and thorough about it.

And it was said that a person was at their most attractive when they were serious about what they were doing.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1014

Looking at Lola's serious expression, Logan seemed to gradually understand the meaning behind that saying.

When he looked at her up close, he didn't know why, but his previous prejudice against her seemed to recede little by little.

There were not many things Lola had to do today. After a former coworker investigated the shadow bank, the worker felt that there should be something bigger within the shadow bank. So, he contacted Lola and asked her to help. He wanted her to try and inquire about any other useful information from Young Master Logan. Therefore, she had deliberately taken the time today to discuss with this hateful man how best to obtain more useful information.

It was already nearly evening when the two of them were done discussing.

Logan was a bit busy this evening. He had an appointment to meet John, and he had also invited Jasmine on a movie date. So, his schedule was really packed.

After the discussion, Logan checked the time and suggested, "Let's have a meal here together. John will be here soon, and you can talk to him in person if you have anything to ask him."

Lola was aware that Logan's source of information was mostly from John. She didn't have any contact with John before, so it would definitely be impossible to suddenly look for him and ask him about the situation. In fact, she had been mulling over how best to get acquainted with John through Logan for some time. Now that Logan had suggested this himself, Lola immediately smiled. "Okay."

She hadn't smiled at Logan like this before, so the man was stunned for a moment before he quickly closed his eyes.

What the hell is this woman doing? Why did she suddenly smile at me? Logan's clubhouse would start its business at night, so naturally, the kitchen would be in full swing. Logan ordered two dishes and asked the kitchen to prepare them before sending them to the private room. After that, he took Lola to the private room. She was actually a little curious about this place of his, so she went to the second floor and looked around. "What things do you keep in your private room? Do you mind showing me?"

Considering Logan's boastful character, he would certainly not hide all his treasures when he heard Lola's question. He nodded his head immediately. "Sure. Come, let me take you on a tour."

Most of the second floor was built for recreational purposes, so there were game rooms and gyms. Of course, there was also a poker room, but Lola had already visited the poker room and had even pressed him directly on the poker table before. Finally, Logan took Lola to his precious 3D projection room. Like how he had shown Sophia before, he pulled the curtains and then turned on the lights to show Lola how good his 3D projection room was.

As he pressed the switch of the machine, several simulated, 1:1 human models appeared in the room. Without noticing any problems, Logan smiled and looked around. "This is pretty lit, right?"

But Lola's expression became cold instantly. She walked toward a human model in the middle of the room and then gritted out, "Logan Jefferson, you'd better come here and tell me who this person is?"

Logan was still feeling boastful and wanted to give an introduction to Lola about how to make such 3D models and the process of constructing the human figure. When he heard Lola's words, he was startled and turned to look at the figure Lola was pointing at.

Upon seeing the figure, he suddenly panicked and quickly turned the switch off, causing the room to plunge into total darkness.

Lola was so angry that she flung open the curtains, then whirled around to glare at Logan. "You shameless jerk! You better tell me who that was just now. If you don't tell me today, I'm gonna kill you."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1015

Logan started stammering. It was the first time he felt such a guilty conscience in front of Lola that he couldn't speak properly.

How did I forget this?

He had always held on to his grudges. Previously, he had been so angry with Lola that he had asked the modeler to build a simulated humanoid in this room according to Lola's proportions so that he could point and curse at her whenever he felt like doing so. But he was so excited just now that he had forgotten all about this and accidentally revealed it to Lola.

In an attempt to save the situation, Logan licked his lips and stammered, "L-Listen to me, I can justify this... N-No, no, I can explain this."

Lola was beside herself with rage. The room had seemed full, and a bit packed when the machine was turned on just now. But now that the machine was turned off, all the virtual models had disappeared, so the room became empty again. She looked around her but could not find a convenient weapon.

Finally, Lola couldn't bear it anymore and rushed directly toward Logan. The harmonious atmosphere that had existed between them two dissipated entirely.

Logan yelled out and tried to dodge around her. But the space in the room was not very big, so they couldn't really avoid each other. In the end, they began dueling.

Lola was very skillful, but Logan was not too bad either. After messing around for so many years, the infamous Young Master Logan possessed some roguish skills of his own as well. Therefore, Lola the ex-officer could not gain the upper hand throughout the fight.

After the two fought for a while, Logan finally held Lola up against the

wall. Panting slightly, he said, "Listen to my explanation first."

Lola didn't speak but was simply looking daggers at Logan.

Truth be told, Logan couldn't explain anything. He couldn't find a legitimate excuse for his sordid thoughts at all. At that time, he was distraught, so he wanted a place to vent. As a consequence, it made him feel better even if he could only point and curse at Lola's image every day.

Logan stared at Lola for a while, but he was at a loss for words. As there was nothing he could say to defend himself, his roguishness appeared again, after which he leaned toward Lola and smiled at her. "You're pretty good-looking. Why didn't I notice that before?"

Lola was so furious that she struggled against his hold, but he pressed on her more forcefully, and she couldn't break free. After thinking about it, she raised her knees, trying to attack Logan's most vulnerable body part.

Fortunately, Logan was aware of such despicable methods. He also raised his leg quickly, blocking Lola's knees. The shameless man grinned and said, "B*tch, how could you be so cruel? It won't do you any good for crippling me."

The underlying meaning of this remark was somewhat ambiguous.

Stunned, Lola then spat at him. "Shameless!"

Logan raised his eyebrows as a frivolous look crept across his face again. "Is this considered shameless? I can ramp up my shamelessness even more, though. Wanna experience that?" With that, he leaned forward and made a move as if he was going to kiss Lola.

Lola's hands were pinned above her head by Logan, and her legs were locked by his knees. Therefore, she couldn't avoid him at all. Tilting her head to the side, she called out Logan's name.

Logan's lips were just a few centimeters away from Lola's face. Lola struggled to escape, but Logan didn't really kiss her either. It wasn't because Lola couldn't stand it, but because he himself couldn't do it either. He stared at her side profile for a long time, and for some reason, it wasn't that funny anymore.

Pausing briefly, Logan slowly stood up straight as awkwardness filled the room. He let go of Lola, then straightened his clothes, saying, "Dream on! Even if you beg me to kiss you, I will refuse."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1016

Lola immediately moved to the side to stay away from Logan. After adjusting her clothes, she chided, "You are a shameless pervert! If my arm weren't injured, you wouldn't have stood a chance to defeat me."

Without refuting her, Logan chuckled and opened the door. Upon stepping out of the room, he said, "If you're not interested in seeing my treasures, then I won't show you. For now, why don't we grab something to eat?"

After he left, Lola tidied her hair and patted her face. She never had such close physical contact with Logan before. For some reason, she couldn't cast away the embarrassment she felt in her heart. This man has become bolder recently. He has the guts to do just about anything now!

A few minutes later, Logan shouted from the corridor, "Are you coming for the meal? Come on, chop-chop!"

Coming to her senses, Lola left the room and followed him. Because of what happened earlier, they never talked to each other during the meal. Normally, Logan was a talkative person, but he was quiet on this day.

Since no one was talking, the meal ended pretty quickly.

Following that, Logan fished out his phone and called John, who happened to have finished his meal as well. However, John said that he could only go over a while later because he had to take a walk with Sophia.

Logan hissed, "It's so troublesome."

Hearing this, John giggled. "It's indeed troublesome to please a woman. I don't blame you for not knowing this because you don't have a girlfriend."

Is this how a friend should talk to me? Startled for a moment, Logan then hung up the call in anger.

Shooting him a look, Lola sneered. Although she never said a word, Logan could see that mockery was written all over her face.

Trying to defend his dignity, Logan argued, "Don't listen to him. I'm going on a date with my girlfriend later."

Looking at him from the corner of her eye, Lola mocked, "Congratulations for finding a woman who's blind."

Confidently, Logan snorted. "I know you're just jealous of me."

Lola laughed derisively. "Who am I jealous of? You or her?" Putting down the spoon, she decided to change the topic. "How long do I have to wait for John here?"

In fact, Logan didn't know how long they had to wait because the time needed to coax a woman was uncertain. Based on his observation, it might take John a long time to please Sophia.

Then, he took a look at the time and decided that he couldn't wait here for a long time because he had to watch a movie later. Hence, he said, "Let's just wait for him. If he's coming late, you'll wait here while I go on a date. If he's coming early, we'll have a discussion together. Anyway, even if I'm not here, the two of you can talk."

With a frown, Lola asked, "Aren't you going to discuss this matter with us?"

Logan snorted. "It isn't as important as my date."

A long while later, John finally arrived at the clubhouse, but Logan had left the place. Seeing Lola only, he was startled. Since he already knew her, he asked, "Where's Logan?"

Rising from the couch, Lola shook hands with him and answered, "He's gone to watch a movie with his girlfriend. He told me to wait for you here."

John frowned. "He has a girlfriend? Since when is he seeing someone? Why didn't he tell us about it?"

Lola smiled before asking, "Didn't he bring his previous girlfriend to meet you before?"

John shook his head. "Nope. He doesn't have any female friends other than Sophia."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1017

Surprised by the reply, Lola raised an eyebrow.

John didn't know that Lola was waiting for him this evening. He intended to come over to tell Logan about the information Isabelle had shared with him and discuss their next move.

However, he didn't think he should share this information with Lola because the more she knew, the harder it was for him to destroy the Baileys, even though he was hesitating whether he wanted to do this. Considering Isabelle to be a friend, he didn't really want the Baileys to end up in a miserable state.

In a polite manner, John nodded and said, "Hi."

After they were seated, the atmosphere was rather awkward because Logan wasn't there. It was until then did Lola realize that she shouldn't have let Logan go.

Strictly speaking, she and John were not close friends, and the information he had gathered was confidential, so it wasn't probable that he would share this information with her. Hence, there was nothing much they could talk about currently.

Pursing her lips, she had a feeling that her meeting with John on this day wouldn't be fruitful.

As expected, John only mentioned what happened when the shadow bank was busted and never revealed any useful information. When he finished talking, he came up with an excuse that since his wife was pregnant, he had to go home early so that she wouldn't worry about him.

In fact, this excuse wasn't made up because his wife was indeed pregnant.

Nevertheless, Lola already expected that this would be the outcome, so

she just nodded and said, "Alright. It's getting late. I have to leave as well."

Following that, they stepped out of the clubhouse together. John had wanted to send her home, but she refused his offer because she was going somewhere else.

Since she had said so, John nodded and turned to leave.

After John's car was out of sight, Lola gave it a thought and headed for the nearest shopping mall. Then, she arrived somewhere near the theater in the mall and recalled that Logan was watching a movie with his girlfriend here.

Perhaps she was trying to embarrass Logan, hence she reached for the theater, even though she wasn't even sure why she was doing this.

However, the movie had already started.

Lola took a look at the time and deduced that the movie should be ending soon because Logan had left the clubhouse for a long time. Then, she went to buy some snacks and kept walking around.

Thirty minutes later, she was proven right as Logan and a woman were coming out of the theater.

With a snort, Lola walked over and said, "Logan, what a coincidence."

Unlike other couples, Logan and the woman were some distance away as they were walking.

Seeing Lola, he was startled. As though he had forgotten that his girlfriend was just beside him, he strode toward Lola and asked, "Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to be having a discussion with John at the clubhouse?"

Hearing this, Lola couldn't contain her urge and landed a slap on his shoulder. "I'm glad you asked! John and I were not close, so how were we even going to talk about such a serious issue? You—"

Before she could finish her words, Jasmine Xanthos came over and interrupted with a smile, "Logan, is she your friend? Please introduce her to me."

Then, Lola turned to look at the woman beside Logan. The woman appeared to be young, and her smile was infectious. She seems like a really nice girl.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1018

Lola tutted and remarked, "I can't believe that such a nice girl has her eye on you."

Annoyed, Logan chided, "What the—" He then realized what he was about to say was inappropriate, so he quickly rephrased his words.

"Why didn't you go home if the meeting didn't go well? Did you come all the way here just to look for me? Haha. You must be thinking that the meeting wasn't fruitful because I wasn't there."

This shameless guy is as confident as always. With a frown, Lola refuted, "That's totally not the case. It's mainly because I'm not close to John, so he wasn't ready to explain the matter to me. Not long after the conversation started, he came up with an excuse and left the place. Your role was to be the bridge between us. Other than that, you're pretty useless."

Logan scratched his head. "You don't have to explain to me. I know."

With a helpless expression, Lola thought, What the heck do you know?

Then, Logan darted his gaze between Jasmine and Lola before asking in a probing manner, "Do you want me to ask John to come out now?"

It's so late now. John will definitely not leave his house. Lola landed another slap on his shoulder and said, "Forget it. It's so late now. I shouldn't have waited in your clubhouse. I should have known that you're an unreliable man."

Displeased by her remark, Logan turned to Jasmine and said, "Jasmine, please go home first. I have an urgent matter to attend to now, so I'm not going to go shopping with you."

Before she could react, Logan whirled around to face Lola. "Trust me. I will make John come out. Follow me to the clubhouse now. When he arrives, I'll make sure that he'll share the information with you." Without giving her a chance to say anything, he took her arm and tried to lug her out of the shopping mall.

As he was leaving, he shouted to Jasmine, who was behind him. "I'm not going to send you home. Please hail a taxi. Bye." Rooted to the spot, Jasmine watched Logan take another woman's arm and leave the place in disbelief. A moment later, she came to her senses and laughed in self-mockery. What the hell is going on! Lola didn't expect that Logan really meant what he said. She tried to retract her arm, but Logan ignored her and lugged her out of the mall. Reaching his car, he pushed her into the vehicle and said, "Sit still. I'm calling John now." As the car door was open, Logan placed his hand on the frame and made a call to John using his other hand.

Surprised to receive Logan's call at this hour, John picked it up and called out to him. Following that, Logan said in a disgruntled manner, "John, didn't you promise to talk about the shadow bank today? Did the two of you feel embarrassed because I wasn't there? I had something to do at that time, but I'm free now. Why don't you come to my clubhouse now? The three of us will talk about the matter together." Faced with his ridiculous sounding request, John laughed in exasperation. "Are you out of your mind? Do you know what time it is?"

Logan took a look at the time on his phone and replied, "It's not very late." John put on a mirthless laugh, but before he could speak, Sophia took his phone and said, "Logan, if you have nowhere to vent your energy, just go look for a girl. If you go on like this, I'm afraid that you'll go crazy."

This woman is as sharp-tongued as ever! Logan was so annoyed he couldn't utter a word.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1019

Following that, Sophia said to John, "Ignore him. Hang up the call now."

Logan widened his eyes in disbelief. Is this what a friend should say? Before he could utter a word, the call was hung up from the other side.

Seated in the car, Lola gave him a disdainful look and said, "Your friends are not even willing to come out to meet you." Turning around to shoot her a look, he fought back by saying, "As if you have many loyal friends!" Hearing this, Lola was rendered speechless because, just like Logan, she didn't have many friends. It was mainly because she was an upright person.

In the past, when her relatives wanted to bribe her, she would always reject them. Some of her relatives were involved in illegal trade, so she gave them a warning and even shut down their businesses. Also, if some of them behaved recklessly, she would educate them on the importance of civility. Hence, over the years, she had offended many people, and naturally, she was just as unpopular as Logan. I was really too quick to mock him on this. Logan turned to look at the entrance of the shopping mall, but Jasmine was nowhere in sight. He wondered if she truly had gone shopping on her own. Then, he got into the car, closed the door, and asked, "Do you want me to send you home? Or do you have

somewhere else to go?"

Leaning against the seat, Lola said, "Don't you want to look for your girlfriend? She's probably still inside the mall. It's honestly inappropriate that you left her behind just like this."

Logan waved his hand. "There's nothing inappropriate. Since we've parted, why should I go look for her?"

Perhaps it's better this way. When I was watching the movie with her, I was bored to death. In the beginning, she would always come up with many topics to warm up to me, but I wasn't interested in the things she was talking about. It was until the movie started and when the theater hall fell silent that I could finally heave a sigh of relief. It was the first time that I felt so tired of getting along with someone. After the movie ended, she said that she wanted to go shopping with me. At that time, I was in a dilemma because I didn't know how to reject her. Fortunately, Lola came to look for me, which was a good chance for me to leave Jasmine.

Exhausted, Lola said, "If you're not going to look for your girlfriend, send me home then."

Hearing this, Logan started the engine and steered his car out of the shopping mall. On the way to their destination, Lola said, "I can see that she genuinely loves you. It's difficult for you to find a girl who doesn't find you annoying, so you mustn't let her go."

Logan was unhappy with her remark because he thought that Lola wasn't in a better situation when it came to finding a partner, therefore he questioned, "Aren't your family members worried about it? At your age, you don't even have a boyfriend. Is there no man who is interested in you?"

In an instant, the atmosphere turned awkward.

Lola didn't even know what went wrong that she was rendered speechless twice by Logan this evening. She wasn't like this in the past.

For the remaining journey, no one said anything again. Moments later, they arrived at Lola's home.

After she got out of the car, Logan said, "I will arrange for a meeting between you and John again. However, he's been swamped recently because Sophia is pregnant. As this is an important period in their lives, naturally, he'll have to spend more time with his wife."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1020

After a pause, Logan said with a smile, "A good man like John is rare now. Sophia is lucky to have him as her husband."

Staring at him, Lola never said anything. A moment later, she waved her hand and turned to enter her apartment.

On the other side, after Sophia hung up the call, she leaned against the bedhead and said, "It's not every day that you could come home early. How did Logan even dare to ask you to go out?"

Leaning close to her, John started caressing her and said, "You're right. It's not every day that I can come home early, so we should do something that can make the two of us happy."

Sophia shot him a look and slapped his hand away. "Can you not think about sex all the time?"

With a helpless expression, John replied, "We never made out for a long time. When your belly grows bigger, we won't be able to do it. Come on, it's tough for me."

With a frown, Sophia thought that John wasn't so fervent about sex in the past. Although he had his needs before the divorce as well, he wasn't as enthusiastic about it as he was now.

Unable to hold it in anymore, John grabbed her shirt and took it off. Feeling ticklish, Sophia chortled and said, "Alright. I got it! Please give me some time to wash up."

They both had had their dinner, so if they were to engage in such a taxing activity, she would fall asleep right after the deed. Therefore, she had to wash up before that.

John followed her into the bathroom as the bed wasn't the only place he would love to make out with her.

Sophia thought that since her belly still wasn't bulging yet, she could satisfy his need. When her bulge became conspicuous, she probably shouldn't make love to him again. In fact, she wasn't just satisfying his needs because she, too, had her needs.

Seeing as John had followed her to the bathroom, she passionately made out with him on the spot, after which they returned to the bedroom and made love on the bed. After he came, Sophia turned over and fell asleep.

Although John was knackered as well, he still picked up his phone and checked the new messages that were sent to him by his subordinates. After going through the messages, he didn't find that those matters were important, so he just gave them brief replies. A moment later, his phone started ringing as someone was calling him.

This number looks familiar. Oh yes, it's Old Mr. Bailey's number.

Startled, John took a look at the time and realized that it was in the middle of the night, so Isabelle's father wasn't supposed to call him at this hour.

Therefore, he ignored the call, as he wasn't certain if Old Mr. Bailey knew his whereabouts. If the latter knew this, then he was supposed to be asleep at this hour in the Constance Residence. Hence, logically, he shouldn't accept that call.

After turning off the phone, he placed it on the bedside table, draped his arms around Sophia, and fell asleep. However, in the latter half of the night, he turned over and felt a cold breeze, which caused him to awaken.

After giving it a thought, he picked up his phone and turned it on, whereupon he saw that Old Mr. Bailey had sent him a message. The brief message read, 'I know you are behind all these.'

Staring at the message, John sneered. Finally, they've figured out that this is all my doing. I thought they would only find out about it after they were destroyed.

Clenching his phone, he pondered on it for a moment and stepped out of the room. Then, he gave his subordinate a call.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1021

Even at this late hour, John's subordinates were still working, as they had gone to the shadow bank to look for more useful leads.

At the time of John's call, they had just found a basement under the bank, but the place had been emptied out. Nevertheless, they saw a piece of bone in the basement, which didn't look like it belonged to an animal.

John was startled as he didn't expect that they would find this surprising lead, hence he told them to bring the bone back so that he could have a look. After that, he would try to come up with the next move.

After the subordinate grunted in agreement, John asked, "Have you found anything else?"

After hesitating for a bit, the person replied, "After the shadow bank was closed down, I think they had come back to empty out this place. Other than the bone, we can't find anything else."

John grunted. "Alright. The bone will do. If we can figure out whose bone it belongs to, it will be the best weapon against the Baileys." Since it was really late now, John quickly gave an order and hung up

the call. With his phone in his hand, he remained in the corridor for a while longer before returning to the bedroom.

Knackered from sexual congress, Sophia wasn't aware that he had left the room as she was sound asleep. In a careful manner, John got into the bed, after which Sophia instinctively snuggled up to him.

After tidying her hair for her, John lowered his body to kiss her belly and then closed his eyes in satisfaction.

When Sophia awakened the next morning, John was nowhere in sight. Since the sun was up in the sky, she washed up and decided to go downstairs.

As soon as she stepped on the stairs, she saw that many people were already seated in the living room. Kate, her daughter-in-law, and her granddaughter had come to visit.

Startled by their sudden visit, Sophia then flashed a smile at them.

"Pleasure to see you, Madam Blackwell."

Kate shook her head. "Will you stop calling me Madam Blackwell?"

Keeping her smile, Sophia never responded to her and went downstairs.

Staring at Sophia's belly, Kate said, "We haven't met for some time, and your belly has grown bigger. Your baby grows pretty quickly."

With a smile, Kate said, "You think the baby grows quickly, but it feels slow to me because I see Sophia every day."

Knowing that Sophia hadn't had her breakfast, Kate waved her hand and said, "Have your breakfast first. You don't have to keep us company. You can join us later when you're done with your food."

After Sophia stepped into the dining hall, Kate heaved a sigh and said, "If we didn't intervene at that time, Fabian—"

Third Mrs. Blackwell hurriedly interrupted, "Mom, stop thinking about this, as you'll only upset yourself. We have to turn the page. I'm sure sometime later, you will get over this."

Hearing this, Kate decided to keep her mouth shut as it was pointless to say this now.

Fabian had gone into hiding, so Kate wouldn't even know when she would meet him again. He hasn't gotten over the woman who left him...

This was beyond Kate's expectations.

When Sophia was done with breakfast, she returned to the living room to chat with the Blackwells. Naturally, the baby in her womb was the center of attention.

Kate said, "John should spend more time keeping you company now. Since William and his brothers are in charge of the company, there won't be any problem. During this period of time, John doesn't have to work so hard."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1022

With a smile, Sophia said, "I'm still alright. John told me that he wanted to stop work temporarily to keep me company until the child is born, but I don't think it's a good idea. If he stays with me all the time, I'll probably find him irritating very soon." Upon finishing her words, she burst into laughter.

Old Mrs. Constance knew that Sophia was just trying to come up with an excuse for John, so she grinned and said, "It's said that familiarity breeds contempt. I think they're getting along pretty well in their current state. John can be clingy sometimes, so if he's free to keep Sophia company all the time, she will grow sick of him soon."

With a smirk, Sophia went along by saying, "You're right. Unlike his past self, he's very clingy nowadays."

On the other hand, Third Mrs. Blackwell teased, "That's because he loves you. We all know what John was like in the past. He was an impassive man who never even smiled. If he's started being all needy and clingy, it means that you're very important to him."

Seeing as the topic was successfully changed, Sophia lowered her gaze and thought about John, who was troubled by not company matters but the task of destroying the Baileys.

The Baileys... It's not easy to bring down such a powerful family. Sophia let out a breath.

Meanwhile, John was at the warehouse instead of at work. His subordinate showed him the bone, which was clearly not an animal bone, found in the basement of the shadow bank.

John unrolled the cloth that was wrapped around the bone and inspected it. With a frown, he said, "It seems to be a human leg bone."

The subordinate nodded. "We think so too. After we found this bone last night, we went on to look around the basement, but we couldn't find anything else. I think this bone was accidentally left behind by those from the shadow bank when they went to empty out the place."

The bone was buried in the soil. If they were not careful enough, they wouldn't have found it.

After examining the bone for a while, John concluded that it was the leg bone of an adult. Then, he passed the bone to his subordinate and said, "Bury the bone back where it was. I'll handle the rest."

Hearing this, the subordinate wrapped up the bone and executed his order.

After waiting for a bit, John called Logan, who was still deep in his sleep in broad daylight.

When the call was connected, John said, "There's something I need to discuss with you, so I'm going to your clubhouse later."

Hearing that, Logan became energized in an instant and said, "It's because we didn't get to meet each other last night, right? Alright. Please come now. I have to call Lola to come over as well. Yesterday, she blamed me for being unreliable, so I have to prove her wrong." John didn't stop him because he needed Lola's help to find out more about the bone.

After the call ended, John gave an order to his subordinates and drove his car to Logan's clubhouse.

However, on the way to his destination, he noticed that two cars were trying to sandwich his vehicle. Rather than harming John, they seemed to be trying to stop his car.

Having figured who they worked for, John pulled up his car on the roadside, as he was curious about what they intended to do. Upon getting out of the car, he leaned against the door and watched the approaching vehicles with a smile.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1023

When the cars stopped beside John, two men, who appeared to be bodyguards, got out of the vehicles. One of them said in a respectful manner, "Mr. Constance, our master would like to meet you. Will you come with us?"

Without moving, John questioned with a smile, "What if I refuse?"

The bodyguards traded glances, and one of them said, "Mr. Constance, please don't make it hard for us. We're just executing the order."

With a sneer, John fished out his phone and dialed a number—he was calling Old Mr. Bailey.

When the call was connected, Old Mr. Bailey asked smilingly, "John, are you done with your business?"

In a mild tone, John replied, "Mr. Bailey, if you have anything to tell me, just speak to me over the phone. There's no need to send two men over. If the passersby see this, they might think I'm troubled by

some thugs, which isn't good for my reputation."

Old Mr. Bailey guffawed. "You're exaggerating. I just want to invite you over for a cup of tea. You must have misunderstood my subordinates because they're not good at expressing themselves. I assure you that they're not thugs. We live in a society governed by law, and we're all law-abiding citizens. Do you agree with me?"

"Oh..." John replied in a perfunctory and languid manner. He then continued, "I'm sorry that I'm not going to your place for a cup of tea because I've been suffering from insomnia recently, and my doctor has advised against drinking anything that contains caffeine."

Hearing his resolute rejection, Old Mr. Bailey fell silent.

In a confident manner, John put on a smile and went on to say, "If there's nothing important you need to tell me, I'm hanging up the call now. I'm sure you're aware that I'm burdened with some projects currently, which are all taxing tasks."

Old Mr. Bailey understood the hidden meaning in his words as the Baileys had failed in their attempt to secure some projects recently, so they had no project at hand at the moment. As a result, their company's business was going downhill.

Thinking of that, Old Mr. Bailey gritted his teeth. John wouldn't treat me like this in the past. As expected, there's something wrong with him. It seems that I was right to send him a message to probe him last night.

Before Old Mr. Bailey could speak, John directly hung up the call and waved his phone at the bodyguards. Following that, he got into his car, started the engine, and stepped on the gas pedal.

The bodyguards exchanged glances, not understanding what John meant. They knew that John gave Old Mr. Bailey a call, but did their boss let him go just like this? After John's car was out of sight, one of them dialed their boss's number.

When Old Mr. Bailey accepted the call, he directly reprimanded them and hung up the call. The bodyguards gazed at each other, not understanding what was going on.

On the other hand, John was heading for Logan's clubhouse.

When he arrived, Lola still wasn't there yet. Having washed up and gotten changed, Logan came downstairs. Seeing John, he asked, "What's wrong? You look grumpy. Did anyone upset you?"

Following that, he added, "You're a prestigious man yourself, so I can't think of anyone else other than Sophia who dares to annoy you."

Gazing at Logan's mischievous expression, John was rendered speechless.

Having decided not to play along with him, he directly said, "I told my subordinates to inspect the shadow bank last night, and they found a basement that had been emptied out. However, perhaps the bank's employees were in a rush, so they accidentally left behind something, which was then discovered by my men."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1024

When Logan heard about John's discovery, his interest was piqued, so he hurriedly asked, "What did they leave behind? Is it something important?"

At the moment, John couldn't tell if the bone was significant, therefore he just replied, "It's a human bone."

Hearing this, Logan widened his eyes in disbelief, as a human bone was indeed something important. In a probing manner, he inquired, "You mean a murder case took place in the shadow bank before?" He then smacked his lips and continued, "Have you brought the bone with you? What does it look like?"

John shook his head. "Why would I bring that with me? I put it back in the basement."

Logan punched his left fist against his right palm and said, "When Lola arrives later, I'll tell her about this. As a former policewoman, she can tell the police to investigate this matter. Oh wow, it's a freaking human bone. I'm sure this isn't a small case."

Slumping into the couch, John said, "If that's really a human bone, this matter will be more serious than we imagined."

After a pause, he told Logan that he was intercepted by Old Mr. Bailey's men on his way here. Without going into details, he went on to say that Old Mr. Bailey must have figured out that they were the ones behind the plot against the Baileys.

Standing up straight, Logan yelled, "It's not like I'm afraid of that old geezer! If he had the guts to offend me in the past, I would have destroyed him a long time ago!"

Logan was always so confident of himself, as he didn't think anyone was a match for him.

Having gotten used to his attitude, John even played along by nodding and said, "You're right. Old Mr. Bailey had to be terrified of you in the past, so he never dared to offend you. Now that he has offended me, thereby displeasing you as well, he must be utterly regretful."

Even Logan could hear the insincerity in his voice, therefore he tutted and said, "John, you've been affected negatively by Sophia. You've become as sharp-tongued as she is now!"

With a grin, John never responded to him again.

Moments later, Lola arrived in a hurry as she opened the car door and strode into the clubhouse. When she stepped into the hall, she gazed at John and Logan before asking, "What is it? Have you found any new leads?"

After making Lola take a seat, Logan then said, "There's something wrong with the shadow bank. The last time the police busted the place, they must have overlooked something."

Lola blinked and turned to John. "You have found something there, right?"

John nodded. "Last night, my men found a basement beneath the bank."

"A basement?" Lola was startled. She had asked her former colleagues for some information after the shadow bank was busted, but they never told her that there was a basement.

After giving it a thought, John explained, "It's located in the corner of the yard, so it's difficult to find."

It was normal that the police overlooked this because the bank's interior was complicated as there were many twists and turns, hence it was understandable that they failed to notice the basement.

Lola nodded. "I see. I'll tell my former colleagues about it and ask them to search the place again." Then, she fixed her eyes on John and said, "Thanks for revealing this trace to me."

With an impassive expression, John leaned against the couch and replied, "I have my own motive for doing this, so it isn't purely for bringing justice to the victims."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1025

It was expected that John had his own consideration in whatever he did, so Lola could understand him. After a halt, she said, "I still have to thank you. No matter what your motive is, you've offered us great help."

Seeing this, Logan was displeased as she was polite to John, whom she had met only a few times, but she was glacial to him even though he was the one helping solve her problems and giving her leads. How can she do this to me?

Oblivious to Logan, Lola was paying all her attention to John because

he was the one who had the answers to her questions, hence she voiced her doubts right away. She suspected that the real mastermind behind the shadow bank hadn't been found out yet. If there was no mastermind who made these clever plans, the forces of the shadow bank, which were pretty divided, couldn't have been able to hide their wrongdoing so perfectly over the years. The shadow bank wasn't a well-known one in the country. If John never commenced an investigation into the bank, it wouldn't have caught the attention of the police.

Unwilling to reveal more, John nodded and said, "I'm sure there's a mastermind behind this, but the different forces within the bank must have played a role as well. We'll keep on investigating this matter to get more information."

With his lips pressed together, Logan darted his gaze between John and Lola. There were some things Lola never told him last night, so apparently, she didn't trust him fully. Displeased, he thought that she had underestimated him.

However, Lola was oblivious to Logan's feelings because she never paid any attention to him. Then, she started telling John about the analysis from her discussion with Logan yesterday.

Hearing this, Logan was frustrated and glared at her. "Didn't we talk about this yesterday? Moreover, we had arrived at the same conclusion. Why are you retelling this to John? Are you implying that you don't trust my judgment, so you want to ask for John's opinions?"

Seeing as Logan was speaking what was on her mind, Lola nodded. "Yeah. I don't trust you. I think Mr. Constance's analysis will be more comprehensive and reasonable than yours."

What the heck! I can't believe that she's trying to brush me off after all I've helped her with. I've never seen a woman so shameless before! His chest heaved in exasperation as he glared at her and growled, "Alright! You're showing your true colors now!"

Lola didn't care whether Logan was incensed, so she continued discussing with John how they could get to the mastermind behind the shadow bank.

Before the meeting, Logan had envisioned a beautiful situation where the three of them would be seated together and voice their own clever opinions. However, it turned out that after Lola got closer to John, she directly kicked him away. This wasn't the situation he wanted to see.

Gritting his teeth, he was waiting for a chance when he could voice his opinion. When that time came, he hurriedly chimed in, "I think this problem can be solved easily by—"

Before he could finish his words, Lola interrupted, "You told me all about it yesterday, so you don't have to repeat yourself now."

Infuriated, Logan glowered at her, but she ignored him and went on to say, "Logan, you've been a young master for all your life, so I'm sure you must be bored having stayed here for such a long time. I think you can take a rest now as the two of us can settle this problem on our own."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1026

Burning with rage, Logan stood up straight and bellowed, "Alright! I understand what you mean now. If you think I'm useless here, I'll leave this place to the two of you to talk all you want. I won't care about this anymore!"

Despite what he had said, he simply walked away and slumped into a couch, apparently displeased.

John knew that Logan could be childish sometimes, hence he decided to ignore him. Meanwhile, Lola was totally oblivious to his feelings.

Following that, they turned to face each other and went on with the topic.

After waiting for a bit, Logan was exasperated because none of them came to coax him. Unable to take it anymore, he coughed a few times loudly, but he was ignored again.

Just then, his phone started ringing. Upon checking the screen, he realized that Jasmine was calling him. After shooting a look at John and Lola, he picked up the call and said in a loud voice, "Yes, Jasmine. Why are you looking for me?"

In a vibrant voice, Jasmine replied, "Are you free this afternoon? Do you want to have lunch with me? Since you treated me to a meal yesterday, I think I should repay your favor. My colleague told me that there's this nice barbeque restaurant, but it'd be weird if I go there alone. Do you want to go with me?"

Logan grunted in an abrupt manner and said, "Oh, you want to have lunch with me? Sure. I'm free this afternoon. Why don't I go over to fetch you?"

Smiling sweetly, Jasmine said, "Okay. I'll be waiting for you at the school entrance."

After the call ended, Logan chuckled and rose from the chair. Then, he strode toward the other two and said, "Oh, I'm so sorry. As you can see, I have a date now, so I have to take my leave now."

Lola gazed at him as though he was a clown because she had never wanted him to keep her company. Waving her hand, she said, "Go meet your girlfriend now. We don't need you here anyway."

Frustrated by her nonchalant attitude, Logan gnashed his teeth together and shifted his attention to John.

He had wanted John to say something to make him stay, but the latter simply nodded and said, "Go now since you have a date."

None of them had tried to make him stay, which caused him to feel embarrassed.

With a nod, Logan said in a disgruntled voice, "Alright. The two of you please go on with your discussion. I'm sure you'll be able to solve this problem easily." Upon finishing his words, he turned to leave.

John and Lola exchanged glances and smiled helplessly. Logan was leaving because he had a date, but he made it look like John and Lola had forced him to leave.

After Logan was out of sight, Lola snorted. "He's going to meet his girlfriend. Why does he look like he's leaving in reluctance?"

Gazing at the entrance, John said, "I'm curious about his girlfriend's appearance."

Blinking, Lola replied, "I saw her yesterday. She's an optimistic and vibrant girl. I don't quite understand why she's fallen in love with Logan though."

With his interest piqued, John turned to her and raised an eyebrow. "In your opinion, what kind of girl is most compatible with Logan?"

Hearing this, Lola started speaking with more gusto than when she was talking about the shadow bank.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1027

Faced with John's question about Logan's potential girlfriend, Lola answered, "Logan is an arrogant man, so he needs a girlfriend who can put him under control. I don't think the girl I met yesterday can discipline him."

John sized her up and asked with a smile, "So what kind of girl do you think can discipline a bad-tempered man like Logan?"

Smacking her lips, Lola replied, "He's been doted on since young, so it's really hard to find a girl who can restrain him. He needs a girl who isn't into him and doesn't care about his identity." She then

went on to say, "But a girl who isn't into him won't fall in love with him, so he's destined to be single forever."

She concluded that whoever got together with Logan would eventually get her feelings hurt. Logan was a scourge himself, so he shouldn't even think about getting involved in any romantic relationship.

After Logan stepped out of the clubhouse, his mood remained gloomy. Then, he drove to the dance school and waited at the entrance for Jasmine to come out.

Since she was nowhere in sight, Logan lit up a cigarette in frustration, but he wasn't even sure why he was feeling this way.

After that, he fished out his phone and realized that Sophia had sent him a message to ask him how he was doing.

Seeing this message, he clenched his teeth. How am I doing? I'm doing terribly. Your husband just hacked me off!

With the cigarette between his lips, he didn't really want to speak his mind, therefore he texted back. 'I'm fine. My life has been carefree and pleasant.'

Seeing the message, Sophia thought that was how Logan really felt, so she replied, 'That's great.'

After keeping his phone, Logan let out a sigh. I'm not fine at all. I'm still incensed.

A while later, it was finally dismissal time for the school. Without looking at the entrance, Logan waited for Jasmine in his car.

Upon stepping out of the school, Jasmine looked around and strode toward his car in a delightful manner. After getting into the vehicle, she asked, "Have you been waiting for a long time?"

Trying to make himself sound calm, Logan replied, "No. I've just arrived. Aren't we going to a barbecue restaurant? Where is it?"

After fastening the seat belt, Jasmine pointed at the front and said joyfully, "Turn right at that intersection."

Following that, Logan started the engine and stepped on the gas pedal. At the moment, he was muddle-headed as he was still thinking about the fact that John and Lola were having a discussion without him.

They were so immersed in the talk that it was as though Logan was non-existent. As a proud man, Logan thought that it was an embarrassment for him. Moreover, Lola had the chance to get close to John because of him, so how could she just brush him off afterward?

Just when he was deep in his thoughts, the traffic light turned red. He had wanted to step on the brake, but since he was absent-minded, he stepped on the gas pedal instead.

As expected, his car crashed into the butt of the vehicle in front of him.

Stunned for a moment, the driver then got out of the car and walked over. He had wanted to lecture Logan, but seeing as his car was ten times more expensive than his own, he minced his words by saying, "Hey man, it's the red light now. Why did you step on the gas pedal?" Coming to his senses, Logan suddenly burst out in a fit of rage. "What the hell! How did I even crash into the car in front?"

Astounded, Jasmine patted her chest and let out a breath before saying, "Fortunately, we're fine."

Then, Logan got out of his car and checked on the vehicles. Although the damage wasn't serious, it was apparently not just a scratch.

While the headlights of Logan's car were broken, the trunk of the other man's car was deformed.

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Logan waved his hand and said, "Just get your car examined. I'll pay for the repair fee." Then, he turned to Jasmine and suggested, "Why don't you go have lunch first? I don't know how long it'll take to settle this matter. I don't want you to be late for your afternoon class."

Disappointed, Jasmine gave it a thought and replied, "I'll stay here with you. If the matter can be settled quickly, we'll have time to eat lunch together."

While Logan fell silent, the other driver called the police. Fishing out his phone, Logan called his subordinate and told him to come over to settle this problem for him.

Before the police came, his subordinate had already arrived at the scene. Seeing that the cars were damaged, he rushed over to Logan and asked, "Young Master, are you alright?"

With a cigarette between his lips, Logan appeared to be languid. "Of course I'm alright."

When the police arrived at the scene, they found the problem easy to solve because there was no dispute about who was responsible for the accident.

After the police were done with their duty, Logan said to his subordinate, "You'll handle the rest. I'm going to have lunch now." The person nodded. "Yes. Sure."

Turning to Jasmine, Logan said, "Let's go."

Since the barbecue restaurant was still some distance away, Logan decided to get into his subordinate's car with Jasmine and sped off.

For some reason, Jasmine became excited after she entered the vehicle. Shooting her a look, Logan inquired, "What happened? You look so happy."

Shaking her head, Jasmine replied in a soft voice, "I just think you're so cool."

Logan snorted. "Do you think I'm cool because I crashed into someone's car?"

Jasmine shook her head again. "That's not it."

She couldn't tell the exact reason for the way she felt, but she just thought that when Logan was handling the problem and talking to his subordinate, his attitude and manner of speaking were cool and handsome.

Putting on a hollow laugh, Logan never took her words seriously.

After they entered the restaurant, they ordered many dishes as though nothing had happened. During the meal, Logan kept checking his phone for new messages as he wondered about the outcome of John and Lola's discussion. Have they forgotten about me? None of them call me to ask where I am. At this moment, he felt that his dignity was hurt.

Troubled by the thought, Logan remained silent and never gave Jasmine a smile during the meal, no matter how hard she tried to entertain him by talking about the fun stuff that happened at her school.

Getting no response from him, Jasmine decided to keep her mouth shut.

When lunch was over, they stepped out of the restaurant, after which Logan caught a whiff of the barbecue smell on his clothes.

After a sigh, he turned to Jasmine and offered, "I'll send you back."

Jasmine took a look at the time and realized that there was still some time before her afternoon break was over. After hesitating for a bit, she suggested, "Why don't we walk around the place?"

Logan directly rejected her. "My body smells of barbecue now, so I don't feel like going anywhere." He had no prior experience in

getting along with a girlfriend, hence he didn't know that his action was rather inappropriate.

Slightly embarrassed, Jasmine nodded and replied, "Alright. Send me back to school then."

On the way back to the school, they passed by the location where the car crash happened. The vehicles were no longer there, so traffic had resumed.

After a brief look, Logan retracted his gaze. When the car crash happened, he was thinking about Lola.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1029

That woman always brings bad luck to me. The car crash happened because I was thinking about her! Logan thought.

After they returned to the school, Jasmine opened the door and asked him, "Are you free tonight? Do you want to go shopping with me?" She was trying to ask him out on a date.

With a frown, Logan pondered on it for a moment and replied, "I'll see if I have the time. I'm not sure yet. There are many things I have to do today."

The expectancy in her gaze slowly faded as she said, "I see. If you're free tonight, just give me a call."

After a grunt, Logan stepped on the gas pedal without waiting for her to enter her school compound.

The chauvinist Logan then returned to his clubhouse, but John and Lola had left. Standing in the hall, he stared at the couches where John and Lola were seated as he felt aggrieved. Why did they leave without informing me?

In the evening, Logan went to Lola's house instead of looking for Jasmine.

At that time, Lola had just finished her dinner, so she was surprised to learn that Logan had arrived at her apartment. After going downstairs, she glared at him and asked, "Why are you here?"

Logan had become bolder after consuming some alcohol, therefore he exclaimed, "You're such a jinx!"

Not understanding what he was trying to say, Lola scoffed. "Look for your girlfriend if you're drunk. Why are you making a scene here?"

Logan edged toward her and made an accusation. "You're the one I'm looking for. If it weren't for you, the car crash wouldn't have happened." He then clenched her shoulders and continued, "It's all because of you—"

Before he could finish his accusation, Lola grabbed his wrists and twisted them, which caused Logan to whirl around and his arms to be restrained behind his back. Following that, she pressed her elbows against his back.

The unsuspecting Logan then yelled, "You're such a treacherous woman! How could you attack me when I wasn't prepared? Let go of me, and we'll fight fair and square!"

Since Lola had just had her meal, she had no intention of wasting any of her energy on him. After pushing him away, she chided, "Are you crazy? I have no time for you. Get lost!"

Logan yelled and strode toward her in an attempt to stop her, but she had rushed into the passageway.

Stopping in his tracks, Logan gazed at her figure. A moment later, he chuckled. "She's scared off. She'll see how I'll fix her the next time we meet." After stepping out of the residential area in unsteady steps, he hailed a taxi and returned to his clubhouse.

Upon getting back to her home, Lola went to the balcony and looked down. Seeing as Logan was nowhere in sight, she let out a breath.

That guy is so troublesome.

The shadow bank that had been busted previously was searched

another time, and the news made it to the headlines.

It was reported that there was a basement beneath the bank where an adult male leg bone was found. Hence, a murder might have taken place in the bank before.

For the time being, the police hadn't figured out whose leg bone it belonged to, and they were still trying to locate other parts of the skeleton around the shadow bank.

When Sophia awakened from her sleep and read this piece of news, she was surprised. A human bone has been found at the bank.

Perhaps this is just a small part of the crimes those from the bank have committed. If we can find any evidence from the bank that can be used against the Baileys, they will be in trouble.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1030

After reading the article one more time, Sophia washed up and went downstairs.

It was in the afternoon, and Old Mrs. Constance was enjoying a sunbath in front of the main building. Seeing that there was a chair beside her, Sophia took a seat and asked, "Grandma, aren't you supposed to be taking an afternoon nap?"

Old Mrs. Constance flashed a smile at her. "I've gotten up from the nap. I'm old now, so I don't need so much sleep. Normally, I only need thirty minutes of nap." After a pause, she went on to say, "The Baileys called me and told me that Ernest Bailey's birthday is just around the corner. Since it's been only a short time since Dexter's death, they are not supposed to throw a celebration party. However, they told me that they want to hold a party to lift the mood within the family."

With a smile, she continued, "Also, they've invited us to go over."

Frowning, Sophia asked, "You mean they're holding a birthday party for Ernest?"

Old Mrs. Constance nodded. "In the past, Ernest never held any grand birthday party before. Normally, his family members would celebrate this occasion for him in private. Perhaps they want to turn over a new leaf and leave Dexter's death behind. I believe this is going to be a grand party."

After a sigh, she continued, "I'm too frail to attend the party. Since they want to liven up the atmosphere, I'm sure they'd want more young people to go to the party, so I probably shouldn't go there. If John and you are free by then, you should go."

After hesitating for a bit, Sophia gave her a noncommittal reply.

When John came back from work in the evening, Sophia mentioned this matter to him and asked whether he knew about this. John was startled because the Baileys never told him about this. It seemed that they only called Old Mrs. Constance. With a solemn expression, he inquired, "Who exactly made the call?"

Unsure about the answer, Sophia shook her head. "I'm not sure. Grandma accepted the call."

John nodded. "I'll ask her about this later."

Since the Baileys made a call to the Constance Residence, they didn't mean to pinpoint any particular person to attend. Hence, anyone from the Constance Family could attend the party. Sophia then fell silent.

When they were about to go to bed, Sophia suddenly thought of this matter and asked John, "So who made the call to Grandma?"

John snorted. "It was Old Mr. Bailey." This is getting interesting. Old Mr. Bailey had an argument with me over the phone some time ago, but today he called Grandma to invite us to Ernest's birthday party. This is obviously a trap.

Turning over, Sophia gazed at him and asked, "Are we going then?"

After giving it a thought, John replied, "You'll stay at home. If there's something wrong with the party, I'll have to go over."

Since Sophia was pregnant, she could use this excuse to refuse the invitation. Upon pondering on it for a moment, Sophia replied, "Okay. I don't really want to go to their house anyway."

Since Sophia and Isabelle were enemies, naturally, she wasn't on good terms with the Baileys as well. As a straightforward person, she probably would fall into an argument with them if she went over. Since this was Ernest's birthday party, it was supposed to be a jolly occasion. Hence, Sophia decided against going to the party to spare them the embarrassment.

Before going to sleep, Sophia thought of something and asked, "Have you contacted Isabelle recently?"

With his eyes closed, John muttered, "Nope. I don't think it's convenient for her to contact me either."

Sophia said, "Oh... I wonder if her dad will make her go back for her uncle's birthday celebration."

Opening his eyes, John thought about it for a moment and replied, "I've almost forgotten about this. I think her dad will make her go home, otherwise it'll be embarrassing if she isn't there by then."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1031

Sophia turned over and rested her head on John's arm. "If Isabelle wants to leave her family, this is the perfect chance for her."

After some deliberation, John remained silent and pulled her into his embrace. Maybe I should look for Isabelle and ask her about it.

However, she doesn't seem to have the intention of leaving anytime soon.

For the following days, Sophia paid more attention to online news.

The leaders and business partners of the shadow bank were arrested, but they all claimed that they were clueless about the basement's existence. They said that they merely rented the factory, which was then used as the base for the bank.

Since they were not in the business of producing anything, they didn't attempt to inspect the entire building, as they just needed the factory to be their hideout to engage in their business. Therefore, they didn't know why there was a basement beneath the factory, and they didn't need one to operate their business.

Apparently, they had agreed on a common excuse beforehand. The police had no choice but to keep on investigating the case.

Judging from what she read online, Sophia concluded that there was little progress regarding the case for the time being.

Since she didn't have much information at hand, it was practically impossible for her to analyze the case and come to any meaningful conclusion. However, she didn't want to talk to John about this because he would always hide some information from her by telling her not to worry about this case.

Just when Sophia was frustrated, she decided to call Logan, who happened to be on a date. After she asked him what he was doing, she heard a woman inquiring, "Logan, do you want to eat this?" Startled, Sophia fell silent.

Logan turned to the woman beside him and replied, "It's alright. You can have it."

The woman giggled. "Alright. I'll have it all by myself."

She's speaking in a coquettish voice. Apparently, they're very close to each other. For that instant, Sophia was lost for words because she didn't expect that not long after Logan claimed that it was easy for him to find a girlfriend, he really got into a romantic relationship. Although she couldn't make out whose voice that was, she was certain that the woman wasn't Lola because Lola would never speak

to Logan like this.

Seeing as Sophia never uttered a word, Logan questioned, "What's wrong? Why aren't you speaking?"

After a laugh, Sophia asked, "Is it convenient for you to speak now?"

Understanding her hint, Logan replied, "Give me a minute." He then said to the woman beside him, "Enjoy your food. I'm going out to answer this call."

The woman didn't seem to be displeased that Logan had to go somewhere else to answer the call, and she replied in an obedient manner, "Sure. I'll be waiting for you here."

After Logan said it was okay for her to speak, Sophia then inquired, "Logan, have you really been seeing someone?"

She didn't believe it when John mentioned this to her because she thought that Logan was lying. Frankly speaking, given Logan's temperament, it was hard for him to get into a romantic relationship even though he was rich.

There was no doubt that Logan was a loyal friend, but it was apparent that he didn't know how to love a woman. Having been friends with him for a long time, Sophia never knew that he had other female friends, so she wondered how he got a girlfriend. Logan didn't seem willing to give her a definitive answer, so he muttered, "I think so."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1031

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The Returning Ex Chapter 1033

After hearing what Logan said, Sophia had a better understanding of what happened. Logan is still so childish. I can't believe he's jealous of John.

She then replied, "Oh, you mean you're afraid that John and Lola will get too close? Don't worry. John is married, and he doesn't contact Lola frequently, so I'm sure there's nothing going on between them. As his wife, I'm not worried at all, so you shouldn't be as well."

Hearing this, Logan became exasperated. "Sophia, are you trying to be funny with me? You know that's not what I mean. Don't you understand what I'm trying to say? I'm not worried that John will hook up with Lola because they're not that kind of people. That's totally not on my mind."

Sophia chuckled. "So, what are you mad at? Since you're not worried that they'll hook up, are you angry that they've gotten closer and ignored you?"

"No, no, no!" Logan hurriedly denied. He felt that Sophia would never understand him and thought that she was trying to mess with him. Of course I'm not worried that John will cheat on Sophia. Also, I'm not displeased because they've gotten closer. I just think that they shouldn't ignore me since I'm their friend.

He then hissed at Sophia because it was difficult to make himself clear. His mood was still alright before the call, but it was now ruined again.

A moment later, he said, "Forget it. I'm hanging up the call now. I'm quite busy at the moment."

Trying to suppress her laughter, Sophia replied, "I get it. Your girlfriend is waiting for you. Just go back to her." After a pause, she repeated herself. "If you're certain that she's the right girl, just bring her to meet us one day. I'm really curious what kind of girl can make you change."

Moreover, she wanted to find out whether that woman was interested in Logan himself or the wealth he was born with. Just like moments ago, Logan never gave her a definitive reply. "We'll see."

After the call ended, he let out a breath and scratched his head in frustration. Then, he suddenly thought of Lola and became upset again.

Of course I will never suspect that there's something going on between them. I know John full well. On the other hand, although Lola isn't a likable woman, she's no doubt an upright person. I cannot deny that she's a decent lady.

For the following two days, Logan never contacted Lola because he was still incensed about what she did.

On the other side, Lola never contacted him as well because she was really busy rather than because she wanted to ignore him.

One day, Logan's subordinate told him that he hadn't seen Lola at the gym for a few days, and he had no idea where she had been.

When Logan heard this, his bad mood became worse. That woman never contacted me for the past two days. It seems that she hasn't realized that she had made a huge mistake by being close to John and ignoring me that day.

Unable to take it anymore, he drove to Lola's apartment, even though it was late at that time. Usually, Lola should be home at around 10 p.m.

After hesitating for a bit, Logan decided to give her a call, but she never answered it.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1034

Logan cursed Lola and tossed his phone to the passenger's seat. At that moment, he wanted to go home directly. However, after giving it a thought, he didn't think he should just leave like this. More than ten minutes later, he picked up his phone and called her one more time.

This time, Lola answered the call and asked in an indifferent voice, "What's the matter?"

Suppressing his anger, Logan questioned, "Why didn't you pick up my call? Were you not at home?"

Lola replied, "Oh, I was taking a bath, so I didn't know you were calling."

After taking a deep breath, Logan asked, "What have you been up to for the past two days?"

Lola laughed in a mirthless manner. "What's wrong? Why are you looking for me?"

Hearing that, Logan was lost for words. Why am I looking for her? There's nothing important actually. After a pause, he inquired, "Is there new information regarding the shadow bank? Have you found out whose bone it belonged to?"

Putting down her phone, Lola went on to do her thing and muttered, "I never asked them about it because I've been swamped for the past few days."

With his interest piqued, Logan inquired, "Oh? What have you been up to?"

Unwilling to reveal this to him, Lola questioned, "Why are you asking so much? What does it have to do with you?"

At her mocking questions, Logan could only put on a hollow laugh.

"It's because I'm worried about you. You live on your own, therefore I'm afraid that if one day your enemies come to kill you, no one will even discover your corpse."

Lola snorted. "That's none of your concern." After a halt, she continued, "Well, don't worry. I won't be alone soon." She had wanted to show off to Logan, but after she finished talking, she felt somewhat bashful.

Startled for a moment, Logan then used her own words against her. "Who is the blind guy who's fallen in love with you?"

Lola laughed and said in a slightly annoyed tone, "You are the only man in this world who fails to understand how good I am. That man is an intelligent person who's noted my inner beauty."

Logan clicked his tongue and mocked, "Be careful not to be fooled. Men are deceitful creatures. You have to examine whether his praise for you is what you really are. Don't believe whatever he tells you."

Unable to stand him anymore, Lola snarled, "That's none of your business!"

Logan gave a dry laugh in return. "Alright. I'm just here to find out whether you're still alive. Fortunately, you still are, so I'm going home now."

Lola was startled. "You're here?"

In a languid manner, Logan leaned against the seat and stretched his back. "Yeah. I'm just outside your apartment. Anyway, I'm leaving soon."

For some reason, Lola's heart throbbed. Why has he come to look for me? He said he's here to ascertain whether I'm still alive... Somehow, his attitude toward me has changed. Eager to find out more, she shouted, "Wait a minute. I'm going to meet you!"

Logan questioned, "Why are you coming down? I'm leaving now."

Lola bellowed. "Cut the crap. Just wait there." She then hung up the call directly.

Clenching his phone, Logan muttered under his breath, "Hey, she's getting grumpier now." Only I will tolerate her bad temper. If she did this to other men, she would have been punched in the face.

After waiting for a bit, he was shocked to see that Lola was rushing toward him with an untidy look.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1035

Apparently, Lola had just come out from a shower, and she was clad in a coat on top of her casual clothes. With a bag in her hand, she strode toward Logan's car.

Seeing this, Logan quickly opened the car door and circled around the vehicle. When the two of them met, he asked, "What's wrong? I was about to leave. Do you have anything to tell me?"

Lola sized him up and passed the bag to him. "This is for you. My mom made it and gave it to me. However, I can't finish all of it, and it's wasteful to throw it away. Since you're here, I reckon that I'll give you some of it."

With a disdainful expression, Logan took over the bag and opened it. However, the content was stored inside a box, so he couldn't make out what was inside. Smacking his lips, he questioned, "What is it? I have an expensive taste in food, and I've tasted the best dishes in the world before. So, I won't eat any average food. Also, you might have dropped poison in it, since you're a treacherous woman."

Lola glared at him. "Do you want this or not? Give it back to me if you don't like it."

Logan immediately kept the bag in his arms. "There's no way you can get it back from me. It's mine now!"

After pulling her coat tighter, Lola gazed at him and asked, "So, why are you here? Have you come here just to check on me?"

In an impatient manner, Logan waved his hand. "There's no other reason. I'm just worried that something might have happened to you because you've been out of touch for the past two days."

Lola's expression turned milder when she heard this. "I went back to my hometown to visit my parents." Before Logan could utter a word, she went on to say, "I had a date with a man there, and I actually think he's a nice guy."

Startled, Logan stared at her and questioned, "You went on a date?"

Due to Logan's help regarding the shadow bank, Lola had a better

impression of him now. In fact, Logan wasn't a terrible person. He was just a spoiled kid because his parents had been doting on him, so he didn't know that there were some boundaries he shouldn't cross. Nevertheless, he was a kind-hearted man deep down.

After a grunt, Lola replied, "Yeah. It's not embarrassing to go on a blind date. Moreover, that man is fine."

Holding the bag tighter, Logan snorted. "I don't believe that a fine man will have his eye on you."

Lola raised her leg and glowered at him. "If you have nothing nice to say, just keep your mouth shut!"

With a contemptuous expression, Logan advised, "You have to be careful. Maybe that guy is just interested in your beauty. It's dangerous to go on a date with a stranger. I'm speaking the truth, so you'd better listen to my advice."

Although Lola found his words irritating, that was the exact concern she had on her mind. Nodding with difficulty, she replied, "Got it. I'm an adult, so I have the ability to judge whether he's a good guy."

Logan put on a hollow laugh. "I don't think you have that ability."

Lola scoffed and turned around. "Alright. It's late now. I have to go back. See you."

With the bag in his arms, Logan stared at her figure and went on to say in a relentless manner, "I'm telling you, you have to be careful and don't be fooled by that guy. There are many men out there who are handsome and highly educated, but they are cunning people in reality."

Lola waved her hand and said, "Alright, alright. I got it. Stop nagging."

After she disappeared into the passageway, Logan lowered his head and gazed at the bag in his arms. For some reason, he smiled before letting out a sigh.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1036

After Logan got back into the car, he opened the box without further ado. Inside the container were some preserved meat that had been cut into small pieces. Upon chewing on one piece of it, he found the food surprisingly delicious.

Then, he put down the food and gazed at the passageway through the window. A moment later, he started the engine and left the place.

On the way back, he received a call from Jasmine. She said that water was leaking from the tap in her kitchen, so she would want him to go over and help her fix it.

Displeased, Logan told her to call the management of her apartment. "I can't believe she's asking me to fix her tap. Is she out of her mind?"

Embarrassed, Jasmine told him that the people managing the apartment had gone off work, so it was inappropriate to call them at this hour.

With a frown, Logan rebuked, "So, you mean it's inappropriate to call them at this hour, but it's okay to ask me to go over in the middle of the night?"

Jasmine was rendered speechless by his sharp words.

Seeing as she remained silent, Logan said, "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up the call now."

Before Jasmine could react, the call was disconnected from the other side.

After tossing his phone to the passenger's seat, Logan felt irritated. How could she call me to help her fix her tap? Am I her nanny or what? I can't believe that she always calls me over very trivial matters. She really has to learn to be more independent.

When he returned to the clubhouse, he saw Lorraine waiting for him in the hall. Hence, he hurriedly got out of the car and scurried over.

“Lorraine, why are you here? What’s wrong?”

With a calm expression, Lorraine turned to him. “I happened to pass by this place, so I thought I could stop by to meet you.” Before he could utter a word, she continued, “I’m going back to our family residence because Dad’s health has deteriorated. Will you come with me?” Then, she caught a glimpse of the bag in his hand and inquired, “What is it?”

Logan replied, “Oh, a friend passed this box of preserved meat to me.”

Preserved meat? Lorraine arched her brow. “I didn’t know you’d eat preserved meat.”

Logan had a fine taste in food, so he would eat freshly cooked meat normally.

Not wanting to go on with this topic, Logan said, “Let’s go. Did you come here by taxi or your own car? Do you want me to drive?”

Lorraine grunted. “I came here by taxi. Let’s get into your car.”

Still holding the bag in his hand, Logan turned around and entered his vehicle with Lorraine, after which they returned to the Jefferson Mansion.

Old Mr. Jefferson had been under the weather recently. Fortunately, he wasn’t stricken with any serious illnesses, as he was just suffering from old-age problems like high blood pressure and hyperglycemia. Also, his throat felt sore because he had been coughing incessantly for the past few days. As a result, he was always accompanied by a family doctor now.

After Logan and Lorraine stepped into the living room, they saw their dad coughing while he was covering his mouth with a piece of tissue.

The other Jefferson ladies were there as well. Seeing Lorraine and Logan, Lynett said, “Logan, you’re back. Come here quickly. Dad misses you dearly because you haven’t come home for a long time.” After putting down Lola’s gift on the table, Logan inquired, “Dad, are you alright?”

Old Mr. Jefferson stared at him and yelled, “You’re finally back! I thought you would only come home to attend my funeral after I passed away!”

Seeing as his dad was still energetic, Logan reckoned that he should be fine.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1037

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With a smile, Logan took a seat beside his father and patted his back.

“Don’t be so angry. Come on, it’s bad for your health.”

Still incensed, Old Mr. Jefferson chided, “Go away.”

Catching a glimpse of the bag Logan had placed on the table, Lydia inquired, “What is it? Have you brought it for Dad?”

Logan hurriedly denied. “No! My friend gave it to me.”

Hearing that, Lydia chuckled and went over to open the bag. Seeing the content in the container, she asked in surprise, “Why did your friend give you this?”

The Jeffersons had never had preserved meat before because it wasn’t delicate enough for them.

After shooting her a look, Logan rose from the couch and snatched it back. “Don’t look if you don’t like it. It’s very delicious.”

With a meaningful smile, Lydia stared at her brother without saying anything.

Feeling energetic, Old Mr. Jefferson took his son’s hands and said, “Logan, you’re a mature man now.”

As soon as he finished his words, the others in the living room understood what their father meant.

After a sigh, Logan remarked, "I'm still young."

Old Mr. Jefferson went on to say, "Yes, you are young, but you need a girl by your side."

Seeing as his father was urging him to look for a girlfriend, Logan fell silent.

Old Mr. Jefferson went on to say, "Two days ago, I wasn't sure if I was in a daze or what, but I dreamed about your mom. She asked me whether I had become a grandfather, but I was too embarrassed to tell her the truth because I was afraid that she would blame me for not making sure that you would look for a girlfriend."

The Jefferson ladies and Logan lowered their gazes and remained silent as they let their father rattle on.

Old Mr. Jefferson continued, "Your mom was crying. She was worried because you're not married with kids yet, so she wasn't happy in heaven."

In a helpless manner, Logan replied, "You should have told Mom that I'm a carefree man, so I don't want a girl to restrain me. If you see her again, tell her that since I'm handsome, I'll have a girlfriend sooner or later."

Frustrated, Old Mr. Jefferson glared at him. "So what if you're handsome? Don't you know that you're a grumpy man? If you don't find a girl now when you're young, no one will love you when you grow old."

Logan smacked his lips. "Why don't you have confidence in me? Given my looks and social status, you shouldn't have to worry at all."

Old Mr. Jefferson let out a long sigh. "I'm worried exactly because I'm afraid that those girls will only have their eye on you for your good looks and wealth. Don't you understand that you're a loathsome man?"

Hearing his father's harsh remark, Logan stiffened. With a displeased expression, he stared at his father. "Dad, am I even your biological son? Don't you feel embarrassed to remark on your son in such a way?"

Trying to knock some sense into his head, Old Mr. Jefferson continued, "It's because you're my son that I have to tell you the truth. Logan, you have to face reality. It's really hard for any girl to fall in love with you. Those who have their eye on you are only interested in your appearance and wealth. Without the social status bestowed on you from your family, what do you think is left of you?" His mean words were like sharp daggers that had been jabbed into Logan's heart.

With a long face, Logan rebuked, "Others always say that I resemble you the most, so how could you remark on me in such a way?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1038

Old Mr. Jefferson glowered at his son. "Brat, what do you mean? Stop saying you resemble me. You're nothing like me. I have no idea why you've turned out like this."

Unable to take it anymore, Logan rebuked, "Old man, watch what you say. If Mom comes into your dream tonight, she might beat you up!"

Burning with rage, Old Mr. Jefferson picked up a pillow and hurled it at him. "Brat, stop twisting my words!"

He's so feisty now. Has he really been under the weather? Logan guffawed and dodged the pillow.

Meanwhile, Lydia's eyes were fixed on the bag Logan had brought with him. After the men were done with their bicker, she asked, "Logan, was it a man or a woman who gave you this?"

Pretending to be calm, Logan gazed at his sister and replied, "Lydia, why did you ask this question?"

Suddenly, Lysa chimed in, "Of course it must be a gift from a girl." Hearing that, Lorraine gave her own two cents as well. "It's no

wonder he'd bring this bag all the way back home."

Facing his sisters, Logan felt a little embarrassed. "I just forgot to leave it at the clubhouse because we were in a rush."

Lorraine gave him a meaningful smile. "Oh yeah, I totally trust you."

Since his father's body was alright, Logan decided to leave after he was done with bantering and having a chat with him.

Unlike his usual self, Old Mr. Jefferson suddenly teased, "Leave the food here for me to have a taste. I used to like it when I was young."

Startled for a moment, Logan replied, "I didn't know you like to eat preserved meat. However, you're not in the pink of health now. Your doctor has said that you should eat only light and nutritional food, so you probably should forget about having preserved meat."

Lydia played along with her father. "Look, he isn't willing to leave the box here. I'm sure it's a gift from a girl. Tell me the truth. Is she a woman you fancy?"

With a disdainful expression, Logan hurriedly waved his hand. "No, she is not a woman I fancy. She's just a friend. If you meet her, you'll understand that she isn't a woman; she's as tough as a guy! Why should I lie about this? If I have a girlfriend, I'll tell you about it."

Leaning against the couch, Lynett chuckled. "Bring her to meet us then. I'm sure a girl who's given you food must be a kind-hearted person. Other than John and Sophia, you don't have many friends, so we'd love to meet her."

Pressing his lips together, Logan gave it a thought and replied, "I'll have to ask her about it. It's inappropriate to bring her home."

Lydia smiled. "There's nothing inappropriate about it. You brought Sophia to meet us when she was single, and we didn't think she was your girlfriend. Stop overreacting."

"I'm not overreacting," Logan muttered under his breath. "Alright. I'll bring her to meet you if I'm free. If not, then forget it."

Logan was reluctant to bring Lola to meet his family members because it could mean that they were more than just friends. If my sisters insist on meeting Lola, I'll just treat her to dinner and let them take a look at her from the corner.

Hearing what Logan said, nobody demanded that he had to bring his friend home. After advising him not to invite any trouble, they let him go back to his place.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1039

Ultimately, Logan took his stuff and left.

Although that was what Old Mr. Jefferson said, Logan understood that he was only teasing him.

After Logan came out, he got into his car and placed his stuff on the front seat next to him.

He turned over and stared at it for a while before taking his phone out and sending Lola a text message telling her that he wanted to take her out for a meal.

Then, he continued to explain himself, saying that he wanted to treat her to a meal to make it even, as she gave him bacon previously.

However, Lola was probably already asleep, so she didn't reply to his message.

Logan slowly drove away after finishing his cigarette in his car.

The clubhouse was at its peak hour when Logan got back as he held his stuff and stood at the hall for a moment before returning to his private room on the second floor. Urgh, boring.

There was a mini-fridge in his room, so he placed his stuff in the fridge before he went to wash up and got into his bed.

Then, Logan turned off the lights and stared at the ceiling.

However, he couldn't fall asleep.

Logan's mind was in a mess, stopping him from falling asleep.

He recalled seeing Lola with her hair in a mess just now. She finally looked like a woman right then.

Still, he couldn't believe that she actually went on a blind date and wondered if that man could tolerate her attitude.

Logan figured that any normal man wouldn't like someone like Lola. After imagining many different scenarios, Logan finally fell asleep groggily.

The next day, Logan woke up early in the morning and immediately went to check his phone first thing first.

As expected, Lola had really replied to him earlier in the morning.

However, she told him that he didn't have to treat her to a meal, as she wasn't willing to dine in together with him.

Although her message was in text form, Logan could still sense her disdain toward him.

Lola would really take any chance that she could get to remind Logan that she hated him.

Logan snorted. Still, it didn't affect his mood at all.

Putting his phone down, he went to the washroom to freshen up before changing into a new outfit.

Initially, he wanted to wear his gold chains on his neck, but he suddenly recalled what Sophia and Lola said about it.

After contemplating for a moment, he placed the gold chains back.

Whatever. I'll just not wear it anymore.

These gold chains signified his identity, and no one would dare to cross him when he wore it out.

Great. Guess my identity will depend on my own character now.

It was still early when Logan went downstairs, so there weren't many people downstairs yet.

Still, all of the workers were shocked when they saw Logan.

Didn't Young Master Jefferson only get up from his bed after noon?

The fact that Logan came downstairs at this point in time startled all of them.

One of the waiters went over to ask if he needed any help, but Logan waved him off. "You guys should do your things and ignore me. I just want to walk around for a bit."

Then, Logan started walking around and looked like he was checking up on the clubhouse's recent work condition.

A few of the waiters started whispering to each other as they wondered what was wrong with Logan today.

Although he didn't do anything exceptional, it was obvious that he was behaving differently than usual.

His facial expression itself was enough to know that he was in a decent mood today.

To be honest, even Logan himself didn't know why he was in a good mood, but he just felt pleased.

After loitering around the clubhouse, Logan eyed the time and left the clubhouse as he drove toward Lola's place.

At the same time, Lola just finished packing up and was coming out of her house.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1040

Lola was shocked when she saw Logan standing next to his car and smoking. In a disdainful tone, she asked, "Why are you here again?"

Logan immediately put out his cigarette. "Get into the car. Let's go get breakfast."

However, Lola narrowed her eyes and stared at him. "Are you alright? Did you get food poisoning from yesterday or something? Why won't you get yourself checked out at the hospital?"

Still, Logan was in a good mood, so he didn't want to argue with her.

"Just get in the car."

Right then, Lola stared at Logan and contemplated for a moment

before finally entering his car. When Logan started driving, Lola asked, "Why are you here again? Didn't you just come over yesterday? Your odd behavior is really scary right now."

However, Logan had already prepared an excuse. "I just wanted to ask about the shadow bank's progress. Did you manage to reach an agreement after the discussion with John previously?"

Although Lola and John did discuss many things previously, she could vaguely feel that John was still hiding something from her, but she didn't know if it was because he didn't trust her or he just didn't want to tell her about it.

Right then, Lola asked, "Are you here to snoop around? Can't you just ask John instead? Aren't you two pretty close?"

Then, Logan grasped onto the first part of what she said and retorted, "How could you excuse me for snooping around when I was the one mediating between you two?"

Before Lola could say anything, Logan continued again, "I haven't seen John because he had been busy recently, so I was thinking that it doesn't matter who I ask between you two." Then, he went on, "Have you guys established a goal yet? Like, when will you guys capture everyone working for the shadow bank and end it once and for all? Also, is it possible to lure out the main perpetrator behind this?"

Lola couldn't tell for sure, but her intuition told her that there was one powerful mastermind behind everything. However, from what John told her, she could sense that he was trying to say that the shadow bank involved many investors and there wasn't anyone calling the shots. Therefore, they would be able to end the shadow bank once they managed to capture everyone.

Lola briefly summarized everything for Logan while he drove them to a breakfast spot. The two of them entered the shop upon arrival. To be honest, Logan rarely had breakfast outside. To be more concise, he rarely ate breakfast. Logan was different from many in the sense that he was always sleeping when others were having their breakfast, while Lola on the other hand, had a good sleep schedule. After settling down, Lola greeted the breakfast place's owner and ordered some buns and milk, along with two sets of toast and sunny-side up.

The owner of the place obviously knew Lola as he served them cheerfully and greeted her as Officer Lola. However, Lola suddenly looked shy. "I'm not an officer anymore, so you shouldn't call me that."

Still, the owner placed their breakfast on their table and exclaimed, "What's wrong with it? Although you're not an officer anymore, you still helped us out. Uniform or not, it doesn't really matter. Moreover, I'm already used to calling you that."

Logan glanced at Lola from the side. He never knew that Lola was so popular.

After the owner left, Lola explained, "Remember when a customer was robbed, and I went out after the snatch thief? It happened here."

Logan finally caught onto what Lola was saying a while later.

Sometime back then, Lola chased after a motorcyclist gang to snatch a bag back and ended up sustaining injuries.

Logan chuckled right then as his face remained indifferent. "I should just address you as Justice Woman Hunt in the future."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1041

Lola rolled her eyes. "Look at yourself. I can see from this that someone as wretched as you will never understand."

Immediately, Logan glared at Lola as he felt offended with her calling him wretched. "Who says that I don't get it? Moreover, I was the one who helped you out when some men tried to stir up trouble at your

gym previously! Am I not righteous enough? Why won't you remember the good deeds that I've done?"

Lola laughed when she heard him. "So, do you want me to praise you for that?"

Logan was really pissed off at that moment.

Ugh! Lola and I can never have a smooth conversation. Why couldn't she understand what I was trying to say? Or could it be that she's doing this purposely? Gosh! I swear she's trying to twist my words!

Logan was so agitated that he stopped talking as the two of them started eating in silence. A while later, Logan's phone started ringing, so he picked it up to see who was calling.

Oh, Jasmine.

Logan was actually very resentful, so when he saw Jasmine's caller ID, he immediately recalled her contacting him yesterday to get him to fix her pipes for her.

How dare that woman arrange this kind of job for me. Do I look like a plumber to her? I had never even touched the pipes in my clubhouse, so how is it possible for me to fix them for others?

Immediately, Logan got annoyed and didn't feel like answering her call, so he left his phone to ring until it finally stopped.

Lola eyed Logan's phone and spoke up when the ringing stopped.

"What's wrong? Is that your girlfriend? Are you guys in an argument?"

"No way. Do I look like I have the time to fight?" Logan denied. "I just don't feel like accepting her call. All she does is demand me to do stuff for her."

Lola laughed at that. "She's a girl after all, so naturally, she can be demanding. To be honest, I don't think that she wants to make things hard for you. Instead, I feel like she just wants to spend time with you."

However, Logan didn't understand the logic behind it, so it didn't make him feel better.

After falling into silence for a while, Logan stared at Lola. "What about you? Did you contact your date? Would you call to ask for his help for every little thing?"

Frowning, Lola contemplated for a moment before she smacked her lips. "It's different for me. I just met him, so I feel bad if I keep contacting him for every little thing."

From what she said, it meant that she might also start contacting the guy because of something stupid so that she could spend time with him in the future.

Logan nodded slowly but didn't say anything this time.

After they finished their meal, Logan drove Lola to her gym.

The gym didn't belong to Lola alone since she didn't have the financial ability to sustain a gym, and it was shared by her and a few friends. However, those friends were all busy with their work, so Lola had to work extra since she paid the least amount of money. When they reached, Logan didn't get out of his car. Instead, he said after Lola got down, "Let's grab dinner together if you're free tonight."

Surprised, Lola turned around and stared at him. "I might not be free, and I don't really feel like eating dinner with you."

Logan chuckled and ignored her protest. "I'll come to pick you up tonight."

However, Lola was stubborn. "I don't want to go."

Still, Logan didn't care and drove away while Lola harrumphed and started walking over to the gym.

Since she had said that she didn't want to go, she would definitely not go.

Meanwhile, Sophia was still sleeping and only woke up until it was noon. When she went downstairs, Jennifer was already there. Jennifer didn't look as cheerful as usual this time, and Sophia could vaguely hear her mentioning Dylan and his girlfriend when she was heading upstairs.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1042

It seemed like the two of them had fallen out and hadn't met each other for a few days now.

Jennifer sighed as she sat next to Old Mrs. Constance, implying that she had already tried to talk to Dylan about it. However, when she was trying to give him suggestions, he got defensive and wasn't willing to listen to her, so she was trying to ask if Old Mrs. Constance could help them out.

Old Mrs. Constance was surprised when she heard that Dylan fought with his girlfriend because he wasn't one to get petty after a fight, so she asked Jennifer, "Why did Dylan and that girl fight?"

However, Jennifer sighed. "I'm not really sure. Dylan doesn't even want to listen to me now, and he won't answer my questions."

After pondering for a moment, Old Mrs. Constance suggested, "We need to know why they fought in the first place to help him out. If not, we won't even know where to start."

Jennifer sighed again before she nodded. "You're right."

When Sophia went downstairs, she greeted Jennifer and headed straight toward the dining room as Jennifer stared at her for a moment before she pursed her lips. "It seemed like her stomach had gotten bigger again."

The bigger the stomach, the closer it was to her due date.

Although Jennifer didn't say anything, she was really jealous.

The smoother Sophia and John's relationship was, the more anxious she got.

She didn't dare to recall if she was regretting it, but she definitely wasn't happy with the results.

Then, Jennifer sighed and continued talking to Old Mrs. Constance for a while.

Jennifer was just about to leave when Sophia came out of the dining room.

As she had no choices left, she turned toward Sophia and asked, "Sophia, since you and Dylan are quite close to each other, do you mind helping me to ask him what went wrong between him and the girl if you ever run into him?"

Sophia was surprised as she stared at Jennifer before she replied in a calm tone, "Sure. I'll ask if he's willing to talk to me."

Satisfied with the answer, Jennifer nodded and left without saying anything else.

Then, Sophia accompanied Old Mrs. Constance and chatted with her in the living room for a while before she went on a walk as usual.

Even her strolling route was constant.

After walking for a while, Sophia still chose to sit down in the garden like usual. However, she saw a car slowly driving into the parking lot before stopping right after she sat down.

It's Dylan's car.

Sophia immediately checked the time. It isn't even time to clock out yet.

Right then, Dylan got out of his car before he strode toward the house of the Second Constance Family through the backyard.

When he walked past the garden, Sophia inquired, "Did you forget your documents at home again?"

Suddenly hearing her voice, Dylan was startled. He hadn't noticed that Sophia was in the backyard, so he stopped when he heard her.

"It's not my documents. I came back to get my credentials."

However, Sophia started giggling and teased, "What for? Are you going to get married?"

Dylan smiled at that and didn't say anything.

Then, Sophia got up and started walking over toward Dylan. "I ran into Aunt Jennifer just now, and she looked down."

Although she didn't elaborate any further, Dylan knew what she was trying to say, so he answered, "Oh. It's just that she had been overthinking too much, so obviously, she won't be in a good mood if she keeps making herself upset."

Sophia chuckled when she heard Dylan. "Maybe Aunt Jennifer was too eager."

Right then, Dylan turned around and glanced at the backyard. "The more eager she is, the less keen I am."

Humans were sometimes very rebellious creatures.

Sophia smirked. "To be honest, I'm really curious about this as well.

Why did you and your girlfriend fight? You're not someone who wouldn't relent."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1043

Dylan frowned slightly, as he really didn't know how to explain his relationship. "Maybe we are just not meant for each other." He sighed.

After all, it was really hard for two people that barely had feelings for each other to be forced to be together.

Although they were facing many problems, the two couldn't communicate well, so it led to them fighting constantly.

Dylan obviously didn't want to say that it was his problem, so Sophia nodded and sighed before she tried to give him suggestions. "Try being more patient with her, as girls can be rather emotional from time to time. I think you just have to let certain things slide sometimes."

However, Dylan only nodded and didn't say anything.

At this rate, Sophia felt like she had already completed her mission.

"You should hurry up, then. I'll just sit here for a little longer."

Dylan hummed. "Be careful when you're walking back."

Then, he turned around and left while Sophia went back to the garden and sat down.

Maybe because it was very sunny that Sophia felt drowsy and fell asleep on the bench groggily for a while.

Then, her phone that she had placed by the side suddenly started ringing.

Sophia hurriedly took her phone to see a call from Logan and started chuckling when she recalled him complaining last time.

After that, she accepted his call and greeted him.

Logan sounded like he was in a good mood today. He asked Sophia what she was doing before telling her that he was bored and was passing by her place, so he wanted to stop by to see her.

Sophia looked happy as she grinned. "Oh, yes please! Visit me! I'm really bored on my own."

Then, Logan asked her what she wanted to eat so that he could buy it for her. He was indeed good to Sophia, treating her with love and care.

Immediately, Sophia replied, "I want to eat something spicy like spicy smoked duck or chicken wings."

Hearing the excitement in her voice, Logan chuckled. "What a foodie."

Although he was complaining, he still replied, "I'll be sure to buy them for you."

Sophia gulped after hanging up.

It might be due to her pregnancy, but she couldn't stop salivating at the thought of food.

Sophia didn't stay in the garden for too long as she quickly went back to the main building after that.

Old Mrs. Constance was in the kitchen preparing the menu for lunch, and she greeted Sophia when she saw her. "Sophia, come here. What do you want to eat for lunch? The kitchen staff will prepare your food for you."

However, Sophia waved her hands. "It's alright. Logan will be coming over later along with my favorite food."

Old Mrs. Constance chuckled as she stared at Sophia. "You two are really close."

Indeed, Sophia didn't have many friends, so Logan was considered her closest friend.

About twenty minutes later, Logan's car came in before he got out of the car and walked slowly toward the main building along with a bag of food.

Maybe because Logan had come over twice previously, he seemed way more at ease this time.

Old Mrs. Constance was happy when she saw Logan as it was only her and Sophia at home usually. It wasn't like Sophia was boring, but Old Mrs. Constance couldn't help but feel lonely.

Since Logan was a funny person, Old Mrs. Constance naturally enjoyed his presence.

The moment Logan entered the living room, Sophia could see that he was in a decent mood, so she smiled. "What happened? Was Miss Hunt nice toward you again? Your grin is so wide it feels like your lips are about to crack anytime soon."

Logan immediately touched his face. "Was it that obvious?"

However, Sophia started laughing. From Logan's reaction, she could tell that he had been getting along with Lola, so she couldn't help but probe, "So, how's your progress with Lola? Have you guys had any improvements in your relationship?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1044

What kind of progress? What does Sophia mean by improvement?

Logan laughed. "Stop imagining things. We are just getting along like usual. How could there be any progress?"

He knew what Sophia was trying to imply, so he quickly waved her off. "You guys are thinking too far regarding this. I'm no longer enemies with that woman, but that's the furthest we can go.

Anything more than that is basically impossible."

Then, he immediately added on, "Moreover, I've been talking to another girl recently, and she's way better than Lola. I still wonder if I want to take things further with her."

Sophia recalled hearing another woman's voice when she contacted Logan previously.

Back then, Logan explained vaguely, but the girl seemed like his fallback girl from the looks of it.

Since Sophia couldn't probe further regarding Lola, she could still try to probe Logan about his new girlfriend. Therefore, she scooted closer. "Tell me about the new girl, then. What part of her is better than Lola?"

Old Mrs. Constance got interested as well, so she inched closer.

"Logan has a girl that he likes now? That's good news! Why don't you tell us who is it? Let me see if I know her or not."

Logan smiled. "Old Mrs. Constance, I don't think you'll know her since she's not from any big family. She's just from an ordinary working-class family."

Then, Old Mrs. Constance contemplated for a moment before she said, "That's alright. Everything's fine as long as she's a nice person."

Hearing her comment, Logan agreed. Initially, he wanted to reply that she was indeed a nice person. However, the thought of Jasmine asking him to go over to fix her water pipes immediately made him retract what he wanted to say.

Logan was too resentful, so he'd probably hold this grudge for a few more months.

No one had dared to contact him to get him to fix water pipes in the past, and Jasmine was the first person to do that.

Then, Old Mrs. Constance started asking about Jasmine's employment and family situation.

However, Logan hesitated before his facial expression turned awkward. This is because he didn't know anything besides her name as well as where she worked, and he had never asked about her family.

Hence, he wasn't able to answer many of Old Mrs. Constance's questions, as many of them were personal.

Sophia almost burst into laughter at that moment as she patted Logan's shoulder. "You said that you made progress with her and were planning to get into a relationship with her, so why do you barely know anything about her? How did you even do your preparations?"

Logan scratched his head. To be honest, he hadn't done any preparation as he was still feeling hesitant.

He did think that Jasmine was a nice person and was probably a great girlfriend.

However, he didn't feel confident settling down with Jasmine and only thought of her as a potential girlfriend.

Logan was still conflicted, and he wasn't sure if he liked her or not.

Still, Old Mrs. Constance was excited for him because she misunderstood his conflicts as him finally wanting to settle down.

Therefore, she started teaching him how to treat a girl right, mostly about him being more tolerant toward the girl, especially since he was quite obnoxious in the past.

However, he couldn't be as stubborn as he was last time anymore.

Moreover, Logan came from a rich family, so it might cause unforeseeable pressure on the girl, and Old Mrs. Constance hoped that he could take note of that as well.

To be honest, Logan didn't want to listen to these, but he couldn't just cut Old Mrs. Constance off as that would be impolite.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1045

In order to be polite, Logan had no choice but to hum along to show that he understood what Old Mrs. Constance said.

On the other hand, Sophia chuckled after she listened to them talking before she went to unpack the food that Logan bought her.

Immediately, her mouth started watering as Logan passed her a paper napkin. "No one's fighting with you for food, alright? Look at yourself. The look on your face is blinding me."

Old Mrs. Constance stopped talking and turned to look at Sophia before she chuckled. "You should eat some as you haven't been eating these ever since you got pregnant. It's good to eat nice things when you're pregnant."

Since Old Mrs. Constance didn't stop her, Sophia started her eating feast.

Logan was still around when John got home during the noon, as Old Mrs. Constance was still grabbing Logan's hand and teaching him the right way to treat a girl. Meanwhile, Sophia sat a few distances away and munched on her scrumptious lunch.

After John came back, he immediately went over to Sophia and lowered his head before snatching her food away. "Better not eat too much now. Your stomach might hurt later."

Sophia was already almost full, and she also knew that John was just doing it for her own good, so she took a paper napkin and started wiping her hands. "Alright. I get it. I get it."

John turned around and sat in front of Logan after cleaning up. "Why are you so free today? I thought that you'd be over at Miss Hunt's." Upon hearing John mention the ex-officer, Logan pondered for a moment before retorting, "Why didn't you think that I would be over at my girlfriend's?"

However, John laughed and shook his head. "I'm not sure about you and your girlfriend, but I think you don't look like you're in love from your eyes, so I won't bother asking you about it."

Suddenly, Sophia came to a realization about why she felt like Logan was kidding every time he mentioned his supposed girlfriend.

It was because there was something wrong with those eyes of his. When one liked a person, it would be reflected in their eyes even if they didn't say a thing.

However, no matter how much Logan talked about his girlfriend, his eyes remained the same.

Still, Logan disagreed with what John said and started laughing. "Do you think that everyone is as clingy as you and Sophia? We are all adults now, and we prefer keeping things to ourselves, so I don't think it's necessary to express what I feel toward her everywhere I go."

John nodded and stopped saying anything anymore.

Indeed, everyone had their own way of expressing their love.

It was possible that Logan just wouldn't have that look on his face no matter who he was with.

After John and Logan got seated, they started discussing the shadow bank again while Sophia went to the kitchen to pour herself some water since she wasn't interested in that topic at all.

However, Old Mrs. Constance was someone who could listen to everything, so she sat by the side quietly and listened as John and Logan analyzed the situation.

After a while, she spoke up when John and Logan stopped talking.

"So, according to what you guys said, the shadow bank is confirmed to be related to the Baileys, am I right?"

John nodded. "Yes. The Baileys are probably the shadow bank's main mastermind. Or, to the more concise, Elder Mr. Bailey had been using the shadow bank to do illegal transactions privately."

It seemed like Old Mrs. Constance suddenly thought of something before she replied, "Oh. Your grandpa did mention when he was young that Elder Mr. Bailey was a crafty man, and he might probably go astray sooner or later."

John didn't know much about Elder Mr. Bailey, and he only knew that he liked to act all high and mighty.

Previously, when his engagement with Isabelle wasn't called off yet, Elder Mr. Bailey would always put on an elder's facade and looked like he wanted to lecture him.

After John called the engagement off, Elder Mr. Bailey didn't say anything, although his facial expression was indeed dark.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1046

However, regardless of Elder Mr. Bailey's expression back then, John didn't say anything because he knew he was in the wrong.

The next time he met Elder Mr. Bailey was during their business collaboration, and the latter would always be snobbish during their work discussions.

To be honest, John really disliked Elder Mr. Bailey, but he couldn't say much since the latter was a respected veteran in the business world after all.

However, Logan didn't care about all these and got excited when he

heard what Old Mrs. Constance said and turned toward her. "Oh my! It seems like Elder Mr. Bailey gave you guys a bad impression as well, aye. Me too! I really can't stand that man. I mean, none of us are worse than him, but I've never met anyone as arrogant as him!" Old Mrs. Constance laughed. "It's possible because Elder Mr. Bailey got used to everyone around him praising him as he was a resolute young man that managed to become successful."

It was normal for this to become a habit after it went on for more than ten years.

Moreover, Elder Mr. Bailey's sons had been flattering and coaxing him just to get his assets.

With everyone around him wheedling him, it was an understatement that he would be arrogant.

However, Logan harrumphed. "Doesn't he have some self-consciousness to still believe those fake words when he's already so old? If he runs into me, I'll surely humiliate him! Let's see how he can continue with his act any longer."

Right then, Sophia came out from the kitchen and started laughing when she heard Logan. "Who are you to humiliate everyone? But, Logan, I feel like you might even be worse than Elder Mr. Bailey when you're older."

Logan immediately glared at Sophia when he heard her. "How dare you accuse me?! I'm way better than that old fart, and I'm sure that I'll be a funny and interesting old man in the future!"

Sitting next to Old Mrs. Constance, Sophia leaned back on the couch. "I'm more curious about who you'll marry in the future."

Well, well. Here comes the same topic again. Logan grinned. "Sophia Gwendolyn, you're too nosy for your own good."

However, Sophia still nodded. "Don't you know that all women are nosy?"

Logan paused right then. He really didn't know that fact because the only other woman that he contacted the most besides Sophia was Lola.

Still, Lola wasn't nosy, as she was never interested in other people's lives.

Besides being willing to investigate those that broke the law, she really wasn't interested in anything else.

Considering how different Lola was from other women, it was possible that she was the odd one out.

Now that they were back on this topic, John got curious and suggested, "Since none of us have met your girlfriend, why don't you ask her to come over if she's free tonight so that we can get to know her?"

At that moment, Logan hesitated.

If he asked Jasmine to come over to have dinner with everyone, it would mean that their relationship was official, but he couldn't help but feel like he wasn't ready for that yet.

Suddenly, Sophia blinked and laughed. "Let's not do that. I feel like I still want to have a meal with Miss Hunt first. Since you've been getting along well with Miss Hunt lately, I'm sure you can ask her out for a meal together?"

Logan didn't hesitate to go along with her idea. "Sure. What about this? Since John wanted to talk to her about the shadow bank, I'll ask her to come over for dinner with us tonight, and Sophia will get to meet her as well. That would kill two birds with one stone."

However, Logan suddenly recalled Lola rejecting his invitation for dinner this morning.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1047

Maybe Lola will agree since John and Sophia will be there as well. Logan's mind started churning.

While Sophia snickered and didn't say anything, Old Mrs. Constance immediately asked, "Who is Miss Hunt? Why is Logan getting so worked up about this?"

Startled, Logan started defending himself. "No way! I'm not worked up about it! I just went along with Sophia's suggestion, that's all." His overly deliberate explanation stunned Old Mrs. Constance. Then, Old Mrs. Constance turned toward Sophia and John before noticing that they looked slightly reserved, and she could vaguely figure out what they meant, so she nodded. "I see."

She didn't comment any further after that.

Logan sighed in relief. If Old Mrs. Constance continued questioning him, it would be futile for him to defend himself.

Moreover, he knew John and Sophia well. The more he tried to explain himself, the more they would think otherwise.

After chatting for a while longer, someone from the kitchen came to notify them that it was time for dinner.

Logan naturally wanted to stay for free dinner, so they all headed to the dining room.

Then, Sophia went to take the fried chicken that John kept away just now before getting herself some mashed potatoes and starting eating as she sat down at the side.

When Logan turned around to glance at Sophia, he noticed that Sophia was an unrestrained eater.

At that moment, he thought about how Lola was usually boyish, but she was always polite when it came to eating.

When they had breakfast together in the morning, he sneaked a few glances at Lola and was surprised that she sat there and ate quickly without making any fuss.

After Sophia ate for a while, she looked up and stared at Logan. "Why do you keep staring at me when you're eating? Do you think that I look good when I'm eating?"

Immediately, he retracted his gaze, for he was too caught up in his own thoughts just now. Hence, he gasped and exclaimed, "Uh-huh! That's right! You really look like you're enjoying your food now as you used to not have much appetite in the past."

Sophia giggled. "That's because today's food suits my liking."

The corner of Logan's lips lifted up as he looked at Sophia with care.

"You can't eat too much of these right now, though. I'll buy you more if you want but only after you conceive."

Then, John raised his eyebrows as he glanced at Logan.

John would have overthought it if it was someone else, but since it was Logan, he wasn't worried about him coming in between his relationship with Sophia.

After all, Logan wasn't a man to Sophia, and Sophia wasn't a woman to Logan.

Their friendship couldn't be bound by their gender.

A few seconds later, John asked Logan, "Did Lorraine tell you anything about Ian's competition?"

Sophia paused before recalling that Ian was already at the final championships.

On the other hand, Logan's mind was so occupied by the shadow bank that he had completely forgotten about Ian and forgot to ask Lorraine about his situation now.

His facial expression immediately became awkward as he had always claimed himself as Ian's best friend and ended up letting him down instead.

Logan looked guilty. "I didn't ask too much about the details regarding Ian, but I'll discuss with my sis around these two days to see what's her plan."

Then, he added again, "Still, with Ian's ability, his results definitely won't be bad."

John agreed as well. "That's right. He won't lose to others."

He had already asked around, and Ian would probably win the competition as the champion if nothing went wrong.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1048

After this, Ian would be able to debut and become a celebrity. By that time, he would have less time to contact Sophia, and this was the exact result that John wanted to see.

Logan came over to the Constance Residence to grab lunch and left along with John when the latter wanted to go to work.

When he drove down the hill and was reaching the entrance to the National Highway, Logan pondered on things for a moment before contacting Lola.

Lola was really annoyed by Logan as she snapped the moment she accepted his call, "Are you serious? Why did you call me again?"

However, Logan wasn't angered at all as he went on to say, "Didn't I tell you to have dinner together tonight—"

Before he could finish what he wanted to say, Lola immediately refused. "I said no. No means no. Why can't you understand that?"

Logan tried to calm her down. "Can you at least let me finish my sentence? Tonight's dinner won't just be me and you; John will be heading over as well. The two of you talked so much during your last discussion, but it will be different this time as you two will be able to discuss things slowly. Can't you be patient and just let me finish what I want to say?"

Lola paused when she heard that John was going, and she didn't reject him outright this time.

Although Logan was happy that she hesitated, he felt awkward as well.

The idea that John's position in her heart was so high that she immediately relented when his name was mentioned really unnerved him.

A while later, Lola agreed. "Alright. Tell me where you guys are heading tonight and I'll go there right after I'm done with my work." Look at how she agreed so readily! Logan got even more pissed off, his annoyance showing in his voice when he said, "Just wait at your place and I'll go pick you up."

Then, he hung up and threw his phone onto the seat next to him before he spat, "How dare she look down on me!"

On the other hand, John just returned to his company.

When he was about to get out of his car and enter the company, his phone rang, but he paid no attention to it and started heading to the lobby before taking his phone out.

Immediately, he halted when he saw the caller ID.

After contemplating things for a moment, John accepted the call and Isabelle's voice rang out.

However, Isabelle stopped talking right after she greeted him.

John frowned at that before he asked, "Do you need anything?"

Isabelle inquired, "Uhm... It's about the things that we've investigated previously. How's your progress right now?"

As a thought flashed through her mind, Isabelle added, "I've been busy recently as I need to send my Mom overseas, so I have no time to follow up on this. Now that I just got back, I wanted to call you and ask you about your progress."

John almost laughed at that as he was very sure that Elder Mr. Bailey was standing right next to Isabelle right now. Did her grandfather not realize that I already knew about Isabelle's imprisonment? Did he really think that he could use such terrible excuses to fool me?

However, John still went along with Isabelle and answered, "Indeed. It has been a while since we last contacted each other. I figured that you're probably busy as well."

Then, Isabelle continued asking, "How is the investigation regarding the shadow bank?"

John grunted. "Just like that, I guess. Can't you read the details posted on the Internet? However, I'm not taking credit for everything as the police force contributed a lot in this." The other end of the call went silent, and John started walking toward his office before adding, "I'll be hanging up if you don't need anything else since I have to go work now."

Immediately, Isabelle cried out, "Hold on! Wait! Don't hang up! I need to tell you something."

It sounded like she was terrified that John might hang up on her, so she hurriedly went on to say, "I've been thinking that since I've provided you with many leads regarding the shadow bank, can you stop getting involved in this case in the future? Since this case has already reached the police and they're already investigating it now, can you drop it?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1049

Then, Isabelle sighed. "Now that the shadow bank's operations are halted, those people probably won't be able to escape, so let's just stop this, alright?"

John chuckled. However, he didn't say anything since it was better to stay quiet.

After a moment of silence on Isabelle's end as she waited for John's reply, he heard a rustling sound from the other end of the call. This time, John pretended as if he didn't hear what she said, so she spoke up again a few moments later. "John, I'm begging you. Can you do it for me?"

John sighed. "Isabelle, you should know that the reason why I wanted to investigate the shadow bank in the first place was because they attacked me first."

A few seconds later, Isabelle sighed and said with a helpless tone, "I understand. We can't blame you for everything and I'll be sure to give you an explanation once everything is over, but for now, considering our relationship in the past, can you stop pursuing it?"

John entered the hall and made his way toward the elevator.

"Isabelle, if you're free, we can find a place to meet up and discuss this since it's hard to explain through a call. Also, I'm kind of busy now. We'll see."

Then, John hung up directly and snorted with derision. That old man actually wanted Isabelle to utilize her past relationship to negotiate with me? It seemed like he had really overestimated my relationship with Isabelle. There's no chance I'm going to drop it; not after they had tried to attack Sophia.

After John hung up, he went to his office and reviewed two documents along with a report before getting his assistant into his office to arrange his upcoming schedule.

Then, his phone rang again.

This time, it was from his subordinate, informing him that they found out the identity of the person that the leg bone belonged to.

Surprised, John immediately asked him to send him the details.

Soon, his man sent him a document right after he hung up.

John transferred the document into his computer before he briefly scanned through it to see a complete set of information about a missing person.

This person obviously wasn't a good person as he was involved in drugs, alcohol and prostitution.

Two years back, he loaned an amount of money from the shadow bank and it was the highest limit of money available for loan at the shadow bank.

However, he never returned the money. Rather than the case of him being unable to pay the debt, it was more like he didn't plan to return the money at all right from the beginning.

It seemed like he was sure that the shadow bank wouldn't be able to deal with him, so he continued acting without a care for his life.

After reading through this person's information, John called his subordinate and asked if he could contact this person's family.

His subordinate was highly efficient and told him that they had already contacted his family members, but they weren't concerned at all. They had long since gotten tired of his toxic behavior since all he did was stir up trouble and didn't help the family out at all.

Although he had gotten a huge loan in the past, he didn't use it to help his family at all. Instead, he had wasted it all on himself, so none of them cared about his well-being even though he was never heard of again as his life or death didn't matter to them.

In other words, it was better if he was dead since it would be less troublesome for them.

After contemplating things for a moment, John instructed his subordinate to bring the missing person's family members to lodge a police report at the police station so that they could check if the leg bone belonged to this person.

John also told his man to give the family members some benefits if they were unwilling to lodge a report for fear of getting into trouble. Still, even though they really hated the missing person, they would probably proceed to confirm things if they found out that something had happened to him.

If they could identify the man, it was also a good thing to the family members since they could request compensation as well.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1050

Meanwhile, Logan set his eyes on the clock, ready to make his way to Lola's gym once the time was up. As soon as he pulled over outside the building, he reached for his phone and was about to call Lola just before it happened to ring at that moment. When he found out that Jasmine was calling him, Logan paused and stared at the screen of his phone for a while, but he soon decided to pick it up.

Jasmine responded with a smiling voice, just like how she would usually sound. "Are you busy at the moment? Let's have dinner together tonight."

Logan frowned and said, "I'm meeting a friend tonight, so maybe..." Sounding somewhat hesitant, he was thinking of telling her that they should take a rain check.

Nonetheless, Jasmine beat him to it and replied, "Oh, really? Well, if your friend doesn't mind it, I can tag along. After all, it'd be great for me to get to know more about your social circle."

Upon hearing that, Logan was rendered tongue-tied as he couldn't bring himself to turn the lady down, figuring that it would be too mean to her. In the end, he sighed and reluctantly agreed to her suggestion. "Alright, I'm going to pick up my friend now. Wait for me at the school. I'll head over to where you are in a moment."

Jasmine chuckled with a sweet and gentle voice. "Alright." Before hanging up the call, she even reminded Logan to stay safe. "Drive safely on the road! Make sure you don't speed, okay?"

Well, what can I say? She is indeed a thoughtful girl. Upon ending the call, Logan let out a sigh and proceeded to phone Lola. However, Lola didn't answer his call as she seemed to know that he had arrived. A few moments later, Logan saw Lola coming out of the gym. Hmm. Nothing much too different from how she usually dresses herself up on a normal morning, except her hair. It gives her a refreshing look.

Lola ran toward Logan and said, "Let's go. I'm done here."

Logan responded with an affirmative grunt and kindly opened the door for Lola. While this didn't seem more than a thoughtful act of gentlemanliness, Lola went ahead and rode shotgun without thinking too much. Then, Logan got around his car and came back to the driver seat while saying, "I have one more person to pick up, so we're going to take a detour before meeting up with John and Sophia at the restaurant."

Lola nodded and asked, "Who else is coming?"

Logan hesitated for a few seconds and answered, "Oh, it's just a friend." Upon hearing his reply, Lola didn't read too much into it. Not after they hit the road, they pulled up outside the dance academy, where they saw Jasmine waiting there. When she saw Logan's car, she happily ran toward them, only to pause when she arrived at the door to the front passenger seat.

At the same time, Lola was taken aback at the sight of Jasmine as well as both ladies stared at each other through the window for a few seconds.

At the sight of that, Logan merely spoke in a straightforward way and told Jasmine, "What're you waiting for? Get in!" After hearing that, Jasmine only replied with a grunt and got into the backseat. Lola blinked and shifted her gaze to Logan. "Isn't this your girlfriend? Why didn't you tell me?" In fact, Lola had seen Jasmine before when she ran into Logan and her outside the cinema previously. Although she had only seen her once, Lola could still clearly identify her. On the other hand, Logan didn't bother answering Lola's question as he proceeded to drive off.

Lola seemed to have gotten the wrong idea as she mumbled to herself, "What's there to be shy about in admitting that she is your girlfriend? It's not like I'll laugh at you for that."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1051

Meanwhile, Jasmine sat in the backseat with a surprised look on her face. After staring at Logan for a while, she took her eyes off him. Along the journey, none of them spoke until they reached the entrance of the restaurant. Then, the three of them got out of the car. Logan shifted his eyes to Lola and said, "John will be there, so please keep yourself in check later. Furthermore, his wife will also be there, so please don't stare at him like a creep like what you did last time."

In response, Lola sniggered. "What're you talking about? There were only just the three of us previously. Who else should I set my eyes on besides him? You?"

Logan's lips twitched a little when he heard that. "W-What's wrong with looking at me?"

Lola snorted in a haughty manner and replied, "Forget it. I'd rather look at myself in the mirror than your face." After that, she proceeded to make her way into the restaurant.

Watching her leave, Logan tutted to himself. Then, he looked back and saw Jasmine staring at him somewhat grudgingly, whereupon he paused and asked, "What's wrong? Quit staring at me and get in." After that, he followed behind Lola and walked into the restaurant. At that time, Sophia and John were already in the room, smiling while flirting with each other. Soon, Logan opened the door and walked into the room, smacking his lips the moment he saw the couple. "Hey love birds, control yourselves! There are others around here."

Soon, Sophia's eyes fell upon Lola. Hmm. She does look less intimidating and distant without wearing that uniform. In fact, her smile makes her look even more approachable and friendlier. Not long after that, Sophia's attention was drawn to Jasmine, who

followed behind Logan and Lola.

Even though Logan hadn't actually introduced Jasmine to them, Sophia had an idea who this lady might be. There are only a few people whom Logan would bring along. At the thought of that, Sophia continued to gaze at Jasmine for a while as the latter struck her as an innocent and vivacious lady. Honestly, I don't think she would make a perfect match with Logan. After all, Logan needs someone with a domineering personality to keep him in check. While what she thought might be accurate, Sophia didn't think it was appropriate to directly speak her mind. Thus, she politely greeted them. "Come in. We've been expecting you guys." Lola sat down beside Sophia and said, "We've met before."

Sophia smiled and replied, "Yes. You nearly arrested us the last time we were playing poker at Logan's clubhouse." Upon hearing that, Lola couldn't help but laugh in amusement. She then looked askance at Logan. "Out of all the spot checks I ever did at his clubhouse, that was the first time I saw a note stuck on his head while playing poker. I couldn't say I wasn't surprised, though." In fact, she had never found anything unusual whenever she ran a spot check at Logan's clubhouse, except the fact that Logan was seen playing poker almost every time. While he was seen to be gambling with real money, the waiters insisted that Logan was only using it for show because he was unwilling to win his own employees' money. Nonetheless, Lola wouldn't trust anyone's words unless she saw it with her own eyes. To her, Logan was obviously gambling. Soon, Sophia turned her attention to Jasmine, wanting to ask her if she was Logan's girlfriend. However, the moment those words reached the tip of her tongue, she swallowed them back, thinking it wasn't an appropriate time to bring that up since Lola was around. Therefore, she redirected her focus to Logan and asked, "So, aren't you going to introduce them to us, Logan?" Logan appeared as if he nearly forgot about his friends. "Oh. Oh yes, of course." He first pointed at Lola and said, "Well, I guess I don't have to introduce this lady here since you all have seen her."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1052

Then, Logan turned his attention to Jasmine. "This is Jasmine Xanthos. She is an instructor in a dance academy." It looks like there are some important details missing in his introduction. Sophia curled her lips upward and stared at Logan while nodding. "A dance instructor? That's impressive." Then, she looked at Jasmine and greeted her. "Nice to meet you, Miss Xanthos."

"Nice to meet you too," Jasmine smiled and replied. After that, she kept quiet and said nothing more.

At the sight of Jasmine's strange reaction, Sophia couldn't help but wonder about the reason behind that. I bet Jasmine's surprised to see us because Logan didn't mention a single thing about me and John to her. Otherwise, she would have been more at ease and natural.

During the meal, Lola tried to bring up the matter about the mastermind who ran the shadow bank, but John subtly changed the subject to something else. Witnessing their interaction, Sophia paused and stared at John in confusion. Even though she didn't know much about the shadow bank, she believed that Elder Mr. Bailey was the mastermind behind all this. Thus, she was baffled to notice her husband's strange reaction in defending the suspect.

Seemingly noticing that as well, Logan exchanged gazes with Sophia as if they were telling each other they felt the same way. While both of them didn't say a single thing about that, Logan echoed John's words and changed the subject by talking about Lola's gym. About

the gym, Logan had a lot to share, starting with the people whom Lola had rubbed the wrong way since her gym was frequently visited by troublemakers.

Lola smiled in a helpless manner as she was aware of how unpopular she used to be. After all, she was a police officer who had always played by the book. For that, she had made herself so many enemies that she had lost count of those who came back to her for retaliation. Sophia quickly said, "Well, I think you did the right thing. At least you've lived up to the expectations we taxpayers have for you as a police. Our society needs more people who are full of justice, just like you."

Lola chuckled in response. "My job would have been much easier if only everyone else had understood us like you guys." Soon, she was reminded of Logan's belligerent character. "But there are simply too many people like him out there, and they always make our job a lot harder than it has to be."

Logan's eyes widened upon hearing that. "You really do have the nerve to say that, don't you? Have you forgotten about the problem that I took care of for you back at the gym? I chased those troublemakers away, didn't I? Where is your gratitude, lady?" After saying that, Logan clicked his tongue and added, "Your memories are full of nothing but all the bad things about me. You're so mean!"

Lola immediately shot a gaze at Jasmine while explaining herself. "Don't brag about how kindly you've treated me. Did you forget that you were one of those who came messing around at my gym? I knew those guys were your men, so do you really think I have no idea about that at all?" Then, she turned her attention to Jasmine once more and said, "We only started hanging around with each other recently. We were enemies before that."

Logan stared at Lola for a while and moved his lips, seemingly wanting to talk back. However, he soon gave it up when he couldn't think of a comeback. Upon witnessing his funny reaction, Sophia burst into laughter and said, "Haha. It looks like Logan has met his natural enemy!"

In the meantime, Jasmine was feeling uncomfortable while witnessing their happy interaction. Despite her usual outgoing personality, she found it hard to fit in at that moment. Furthermore, Logan seemed as if he had completely forgotten about her, only concentrating on talking with Lola.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1053

Although Logan acted like he was disgusted with Lola, Jasmine could tell that he really cared for her deep down, even more so than herself.

In the meantime, Sophia, who was laughing together with Logan and Lola, subsequently realized that Jasmine was left out from their conversation. Thus, she quickly said, "Come on, Logan! Get Jasmine a glass of water or something. How could you just leave her in the cold like that? You're the one who brought her here."

As Logan's pride wouldn't allow him to give way, Sophia's words had fallen on deaf ears. He replied, "Come on! She can manage that herself. It's not like she is handicapped or something. Look at me! I'm doing fine taking care of myself."

Sophia almost covered her face out of speechlessness. This guy clearly needs to work on his tactfulness and diplomacy. Doesn't he get what I'm trying to tell him when I've already made it so clear? At the thought of that, Sophia decided to keep quiet as she didn't want Logan to embarrass Jasmine anymore.

Meanwhile, Logan appeared to be in a good mood, probably because his friends were present. Soon, he began to get carried away during the chatter, inserting himself into conversations all the time

regardless of the topic. As Sophia eventually grew tired of listening to Logan's blathering, she decided to change the subject by asking Jasmine about her job. "Hey Jasmine, how is it like to be a dance instructor? Do you have trouble handling the students?" Then, she complimented Jasmine for her elegance. "You've been radiating a graceful feminine aura when I first saw you, but it all makes sense to me now after knowing that you're a dance instructor. Ladies that dance are always so much more elegant."

"Well, let's just say we're used to keeping our postures and movements gentle," Jasmine smiled and replied.

Sophia responded with a nod. "I see. Are there more female or male instructors in the academy?"

Jasmine blinked and answered in an innocent manner, "Well, female instructors account for the majority of the coaches in our academy. There are over twenty of us, while there are only four male instructors among us. Thus, they're rather popular in our academy."

Sophia nodded and replied, "Mmh, I can see that." Upon saying that, Sophia didn't know what else to say to keep the conversation going. After all, there wasn't much to talk about between her and Jasmine. Nonetheless, Sophia didn't think it was because they only just met, since she managed to hit it off perfectly with Lola, and this was considered the first time they sat down together for a proper meal too. For that, Sophia didn't understand why that wasn't the case for her and Jasmine.

Sensing something amiss, John quickly thought of something and brought it up to Logan. "How is Ian lately?"

Logan said, "Oh, I actually just called my sister earlier this afternoon to ask whether Ian's competition is ending soon. She told me he'll either end up in first or second place because the investors apparently have their eyes on him and another contestant, so they were kinda hesitant on the final result."

Then, he went on to say, "Although they're still hesitant to decide who the winner is, they were aware of the difference in their styles, and it looked like the other contestant had the slight upper hand. After all, Ian is deemed to be overly reserved and mild-mannered, which is a concern to those investors because they're worried that he may not be able to garner that many followers in the shortest period possible."

Despite that, it seemed like Ian still had hope, for Logan added, "Nevertheless, some of the investors still have faith in him as they believe that he should be the type that would gather fans along the way little by little, but steadily. Furthermore, his popularity seems to be increasing as well, so with a little extra help in creating a persona for him, it should help him garner a huge amount of fans in the long run."

Finally, Logan concluded his thoughts by saying, "Anyway, I think it's still good enough for Ian to end up in second place, even though my sister can't be sure whether he'll end up in first or second place. In fact, there have been quite a number of agencies eyeing Ian and offering him jobs. Therefore, all that's left is just his decision and answer. Phew! I guess I can rest assured knowing Ian is doing fine after learning about his current situation from my sister."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1054

After hearing that news, Sophia felt relieved for Ian, knowing that he would be able to free himself from the Morgan Family's clutches once he got off to a good start in his career. Soon, she was reminded of a few others in the Morgan Family, so she gazed at Logan and asked, "What about the other few of them in the Morgan Family? Do you have any news about them?"

That's a good question. I almost forgot about Ian, let alone those few

others from the Morgan Family. Logan shook his head. "Nope, not much. While Sally is going to be free again, the last time I heard about Simon was that he got locked away by Bryce as punishment. Anyway, that brat needs to learn his lesson, or he is going to go around wreaking havoc when he gets older."

Sophia responded with an affirmative grunt and a nod. "It looks like life hasn't been easy for the Morgan Family as well."

Logan then turned around and gazed at Lola. "Tell your friends in high places to investigate the Morgan Group. I'm totally sure that something is off about that company. After all, nobody's hands are clean in there."

Lola looked at Logan in a disgusted manner. "Worry about yourself, dude! If I were you, I'd clean up all the mess my club leaves behind first."

Upon hearing that, Sophia couldn't help but laugh at Logan, amused at the fact that no one else had ever rendered Logan speechless in an exchange of repartee besides herself. In the meantime, John seemed to be laughing as well while shaking his head helplessly. "Come on! Logan, you rarely give in so easily."

Logan stretched his neck and said, "I'm just holding back because I don't want to stoop her level, man! If I lose my cool, things are going to turn ugly. By then, she is going to be scared to death."

Lola sneered and mocked him. "Oh yeah? Come on! I dare you! Scare me to death right now!"

While Sophia couldn't help laughing in amusement, Jasmine appeared rather indifferent. There seems nothing wrong between Logan and Lola, but why do I have a strange feeling that there is more than meets the eye? After glancing across everyone, Jasmine's eyes eventually fell upon Lola as she sized her up.

As Sophia talked with Lola, she noticed Jasmine's probing eyes. At that moment, she paused and asked, "What's wrong, Miss Xanthos? You don't like the food?"

Soon, Lola turned her attention to Jasmine as well. "If you'd like to eat something else, you can always order again." In fact, Lola was rather insensitive toward such tiny matters regarding relationships since she had been dealing with criminals, suspects and victims for most parts of her life. Nonetheless, she had been watching every word that came out of her mouth ever since Logan said those words. Therefore, she tried to express her disgust toward Logan so that Jasmine wouldn't misunderstand their relationship.

Jasmine smiled in embarrassment. "Oh, the dishes are great. It's just that I had a hefty breakfast this morning, so I'm not really hungry right now."

Without reading too much into her words, Logan echoed Jasmine's words and replied, "Come on! She is a grown adult, so quit worrying about her. Something must be wrong with her if a grown woman can't take care of herself."

Sophia was helpless upon hearing Logan's reply. Oh jeez! How could he say that?! I guess Logan should stay single for his whole life so that no other innocent ladies would suffer from his blockheadedness.

Jasmine pursed her lips, nodding with a wooden look on her face.

"Yeah, I'm good. I can manage myself. Don't worry about me, guys!"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1055

Logan turned his attention to Sophia and said, "Come on! You should worry about yourself. You're in a special condition, after all. Here, take some fish! It's good for the baby, so just give me your bowl."

Then, Sophia handed Logan her bowl, while the latter picked and put the fleshiest part of the fish in there. "If you want some more, just

say the word.”

John suddenly interrupted them. “Hello! Her husband is still right here. So, you’d better watch what you’re doing.”

Logan then glared at him. “You do have the nerve to say that, John. Look at what you’ve put on Sophia’s plate. Nothing! Honestly, Sophia is now with you only because you met her earlier than...” Logan paused in the middle of his sentence, appearing a little uneasy. In fact, he was about to say that Sophia would have ended up with Ian if John hadn’t met her first, but he soon realized his words would likely upset the couple.

At the same time, Lola shot a gaze at Logan before shifting her eyes to Sophia. I see what Logan is up to now. No wonder he’s never gotten a girlfriend. People say love is blind, but falling for a married woman isn’t exactly something acceptable either.

At the thought of that, she took a glimpse at Jasmine again, noticing her gloomy look. It seems that she hasn’t been in a good mood ever since we began eating. Alas! I guess I finally know why Jasmine hasn’t been treated the way she deserves to be treated by Logan. That poor girl has only been a substitute all this while! Besides, Logan seems especially delightful around Sophia, which explains why he won’t cast an eye on Jasmine right now. I think I know what you’re up to, Logan.

After Logan’s abrupt pause during his speech, the atmosphere in the room was soon filled with an awkward silence, yet Logan was the only one who hadn’t noticed the change at all. Meanwhile, Sophia knew that Logan was referring to Ian since there was no way he would fall for her. At the same time, John was also able to guess the person whom Logan was about to mention, so he was feeling slightly complacent about his victory over his love rival. No matter who sympathizes with Ian, it won’t change anything anyway. Sophia is mine, and so is our child.

After that, Logan continued to behave with a jovial attitude, making fun of John about how he didn’t love Sophia enough before changing the subject to Sophia’s unborn child. From his speech, it was obvious that Logan was excited about the child’s arrival as he said, “Actually, I’ve already prepared a gift for your baby in advance. I can’t wait to hear him call me Uncle.”

John laughed in response. “It’d be the most terrifying thing ever to have my child say ‘Uncle’ as his first word.”

Logan patted his chest and replied, “That’s certainly not the case. I could even give him my own fortune if the first thing he does is to call me ‘Uncle’.”

Sophia quickly waved her hand and said, “No, please! If the first word that comes out of his mouth is ‘Uncle’, you’re probably going to think I taught him that for the sake of your assets.”

While Sophia’s joke cracked everyone else up, Jasmine only curled her lips upward to force a smile on her face. Unable to fit in entirely, she didn’t find the jokes funny throughout the conversation despite their sense of humor. In fact, she had never been so uneasy for a while now. She was aware of the fact that she had been left out by the man for whom she had appeared on this occasion. Nevertheless, she didn’t express her regret for tagging along with Logan.

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Anyway, I guess I wouldn’t have known what’s on Logan’s mind if I hadn’t tagged along. Soon, Jasmine smiled as she shifted her eyes to Sophia. Initially thinking that Logan was into Lola, she subsequently reckoned that Sophia was actually the one Logan had a crush on. So, she is the one he is into. Well, I guess I have to admit that Sophia’s smile does look genuine and pleasant, especially with her rounded

face due to her pregnancy. Thus, I suppose I can understand why Logan would fall for her.

Soon, everyone else finished the meal with their own respective thoughts in mind. John then proceeded to foot the bill before they left the restaurant. Since Lola and Jasmine still had to work, Logan took them to his car, ready to drive them back to their respective stations, but not before he turned back and looked at Sophia and John. "By the way, Sophia, I ran into Fabian a few days ago, and he mentioned you. He didn't look so well, so maybe you should give him a call to catch up with him or something."

Sophia paused, wondering how long it had been since the last time she was in touch with Fabian. Then, she nodded and said, "Alright, I heard you. I'll call him when I'm free."

After that, Logan entered the car with Jasmine and Lola before they hit the road. Since Lola's gym was the first stop on the way, Logan dropped her off before heading to Jasmine's dance academy. It was at that moment that Jasmine's curiosity finally got the better of her, so she asked, "Logan, you've been asking me out lately. What're you up to?"

Logan paused before he answered, "What do you mean? I just wanted to hang out with you, and that's all. What other reasons do you think there could be?"

Jasmine decided to go straight to her point. "Do you have a crush on me?"

Taken aback by her question, Logan froze before he shifted his gaze to Jasmine. "What do you think?"

Not again! Does he really think I'm too dumb to notice that he is avoiding my question? This guy never answers my question directly. In fact, Jasmine had been observing Logan to see if things would work out for both of them. It wasn't until the gathering just now that she realized she could no longer wait as she was tired of guessing Logan's feelings. I can't take this anymore. I need him to tell me what he really thinks. After all, it's either yes or no. So, she went on to say, "Logan, I believe you can sense my feelings for you. I have a crush on you, which is why I agreed to hang out with you every time you asked me out. If I hadn't fallen for you, I wouldn't have dined with you at the expense of my pride or called for your help to fix a minor water pipe issue. Are those still not obvious signs to you? Because you don't look like you've noticed any of them at all."

However, Logan didn't say anything as he continued to keep his eyes on the road. In the meantime, Jasmine, who noticed his silence, continued to say, "I think we've both known each other long enough to move on further. Thus, I want to know what's on your mind so that I don't get the wrong idea and unknowingly cause us any trouble."

In that instant, Logan had no idea how he should react to Jasmine's question, while Jasmine only stared at him and waited for his reply. Soon, the car stopped at the traffic light as Logan let out a sigh and turned his attention to Jasmine. "You didn't get the wrong idea. I do have feelings for you."

Jasmine responded by staring into Logan's eyes. A few moments later, she smiled and answered, "Alright, I get it now."

When the light turned green, Logan stepped on the gas pedal, thinking whether he should ask what exactly Jasmine meant by that. Nevertheless, he subsequently gave up the idea of bringing up his question as the car finally pulled up outside Jasmine's dance academy.

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Jasmine turned her attention to Logan with a gentle look on her face,

making the latter feel uncomfortable. "Well, here we are. See you soon."

Jasmine responded with an affirmative grunt and kissed his cheek before she hastily got out of the car. Meanwhile, Logan was left dumbfounded with a pair of furrowed brows as he gently rubbed his cheek. What's the meaning of this? I totally didn't see that coming. Logan continued to sit in his car, recalling the conversation he just had with her. Was that her reply to what I told her earlier about me having feelings for her? At the thought of that, Logan let out a sigh as he felt a heavy load on his chest.

In the meantime, Sophia and John were on their way back to the Constance Residence when Sophia said, "Logan is a simple-minded person, and I can tell that he and Jasmine have no feelings for each other. In fact, it was obvious that he enjoyed exchanging repartee with Lola, and he got so carried away that he neglected his 'girlfriend'."

At the same time, John had also observed Jasmine's stiff expression when she was left out in the corner. "Yeah, even I saw that too, but I'm surprised that Logan didn't notice that at all."

Sophia leaned back on her seat and said, "Can you remember how he treated Miss Hunt back there? Despite their mean putdowns, their interaction kind of seemed like a couple flirting with each other. After all, who would have expected that Logan and Lola would grow so much closer to each other?"

As soon as they arrived at the Constance Residence, John walked Sophia to the main building before returning to the office. Then, Sophia turned around and gazed at John, asking him a question. "How are your mom and dad? I haven't seen Madam Flintstone in a while."

John replied, "Oh, my dad is having the happiest moments in his life these few days, so you can say they're doing pretty good." After that, he added, "By the way, Madam Yolanda dropped by. Sophia laughed in response and said, "It appears that she didn't hear what she wanted from your dad." At that moment, Sophia disapproved of Yolanda's actions as she reckoned the latter should keep her distance from William since he had already remarried Matilda. I hope she is not going to behave like Isabelle.

Then, John pinched his wife's face gently and turned around to leave. Meanwhile, Sophia stood by the doorstep and stretched herself before heading upstairs. I guess the hefty lunch is making me sleepy. After making her way to the room, Sophia closed the curtains and lay down in bed. At that time, her phone vibrated, whereupon she reached for it and found that it was Isabelle calling. This is funny. What does this lady want from me? She then slowly sat up straight and answered the call.

"Hello, Sophia." Isabelle greeted her the moment the call connected. Sophia responded with a nonchalant grunt and said, "Oh, it's you. What's up?"

Isabelle said, "I believe you've heard about Uncle Ernest's birthday, right? So, I just wanted to show my sincerity on behalf of my family by personally inviting you to the celebration."

Sophia was stunned upon hearing that. "Oh really? Why do you care whether I'll be there or not?" With no intentions to sugar-coat her words, she directly added, "It sounds like you're up to something. After all, you and I both know that we're not that close to each other anyway."

Isabelle replied with a gentle voice, "Why would you think of me that way? I admit that I used to treat John as someone more than just a friend back then, but I've stopped doing that ever since you both

remarried. So, please rest assured, Miss Gwendolyn.”

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Sophia chuckled in response. “Tsk! Tsk! Please allow me to remind you one more time that it’s Mrs. Constance, not Miss Gwendolyn.” Her reply instantly rendered Isabelle speechless. Then, Sophia turned around and lazily added, “I’ll let you know by then. As much as I appreciate your sincere invitation, I’d like you to know that I can’t really travel around conveniently considering my current condition. Even if I wanted to, John wouldn’t allow me either. Thus, I’ll have to discuss this with John.” Before Isabelle could say anything further, Sophia continued to say, “Alright, I’m going to take a nap now. Bye.” After that, she hung up the call right away without giving Isabelle a chance to respond.

Upon finishing the call, Sophia tossed her phone aside and tucked herself in while lying in bed. A few seconds later, she instantly went out like a light. Although she usually had dreams in her sleep, she slept soundly throughout her nap like a queen this time. It seemed like her days were getting better and better indeed.

In the meantime, Isabelle paused with her phone in her hand for a while before she put it down. Then, when Elder Mr. Bailey came closer and took the phone with a glacial look on his face, Isabelle clenched her teeth and cursed Sophia. “How arrogant she is!” “Not for long.” Elder Mr. Bailey sniggered, while Isabelle shifted her gaze to him without saying a word.

Putting away the phone, Elder Mr. Bailey didn’t even bother to meet Isabelle’s gaze as he said, “You will stay here these few days until your Uncle Ernest’s birthday. Isabelle, I’m so disappointed in you!” Meanwhile, the human bone that was found in the shadow bank had its owner identified as the person whom John had been investigating all along. At that moment, John was sitting in the office with William in front of him when one of his men gave him a call and told him that. John smiled and said, “There is no need for us to interfere with the matter. Let the police handle it with the victim’s family members.” After responding with an affirmative grunt, John’s subordinate said, “Those family members seemed to be very happy when they learned about this person’s death. They’re especially excited now.”

Of course they’re feeling happy! This guy never contributed to his family at all when he was alive, but at least his death managed to get his family some compensation. So, maybe it’s fair to say that he finally brought something home for once. After John hung up the call, William asked, “What’s going on? It sounds like your men got the latest update about the matter.”

John replied with a chuckle, “Yeah, you can say that. We’re one step closer to our goal now.”

William nodded in agreement. “I don’t know how things fare on your side, but I have a feeling you’re going to cap it all off soon.”

John pursed his lips and answered, “Yup, very soon.” After that, he added, “Mr. Ernest’s birthday is just around the corner, and the end of that will mark the end of everything else.”

William paused while staring at John for a few moments. “Alright, but be careful, John. No matter what, safety should always come first.”

John replied, “Mmh. Okay, I heard you loud and clear.” Soon, he changed the subject and asked his father a question. “I know Madam Yolanda visited that day, but she didn’t seem to be happy when she left. What were you both talking about?”

William laughed. “Are you trying to sound me out, son? Come on; there is no way you can’t figure out what we were talking about.”

John pretended as if he didn’t know anything. “What makes you so

sure that I know what you two were talking about? I'm clueless and curious."

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William gently shook his head and helplessly said, "My situation is not so different from yours. You were bothered by Isabelle back then, right? So, just recall what you went through, and you'll know what I'm facing."

John put himself in his father's shoes and pondered on it. Soon, he chuckled and replied, "Wow! That's quite a sticky situation you're in." William didn't utter a word more, and John silently thought to himself for a few moments. Still, I think Madam Yolanda seems to present herself better than Isabelle does. Furthermore, Yolanda's relationship with her own family isn't that out of the ordinary, so I doubt they'll be up to any monkey business, unlike the Bailey Family.

After that, both men proceeded to discuss their work as John would like to delegate his non-essential work to someone else because he wanted to spend more time with Sophia. "Work was such a huge part of my life back then that I entirely neglected Sophia. Now that she is pregnant, I'd like to make it up to her."

William nodded in agreement. "Alright, I'll discuss this with Owen and Samuel to see if they can arrange someone to take up those tasks."

Then, John made a suggestion. "What about Dylan? If possible, I'll talk about this with him. Actually, we spoke earlier on, and I was told that his workload is quite manageable." Initially, Dylan was supposed to handle orders from the Bailey Family, but since their latest orders had been greatly reduced, Dylan was expected to count them out for the moment. Furthermore, Dylan's father had also made some adjustments to his workload because he knew Dylan was busy with his own matchmaking. Therefore, John reckoned Dylan should have no problem taking over those jobs. Now that he has a girlfriend, I suppose it's time for him to shoulder more responsibilities.

Upon hearing Dylan's name, William let out a sigh and said, "Oh, forget about him. I don't think Dylan will be able to take on any extra work anytime soon."

"Why? What's wrong with him? I haven't heard anything about him lately," John asked with a surprised voice.

After a brief contemplation, William answered, "You know Dylan has recently gotten a new girlfriend, right? Something seems to be wrong with them lately as they haven't kept in touch with each other for a while. Dylan's parents have been nagging him to patiently sort things out with his girlfriend, but it looks like they couldn't change his mind. They ended up saying things that weren't too nice, so now, things appear to be back to square one, and Dylan hasn't talked to his parents for two days now."

Meanwhile, John had no idea about what Dylan had been going through at all, even though he had often seen him recently. Nonetheless, he understood why he didn't catch anything from Dylan when he was reminded of the latter's taciturn nature that kept him from opening up to anyone about his feelings.

After that, John answered, "Oh, I see. If that's the case, I feel sorry for Aunt Jennifer, especially when I recall her happily bragging about Dylan's girlfriend. Anyway, I must admit that I'm indeed surprised to learn that things have taken a turn for the worse between them so soon. Knowing Dylan, I doubt he is a belligerent person who'd start an argument for no good reason."

William was confused as he sighed and said, "Maybe it's not an argument. They might have subsequently realized they're not meant

for each other and decided to part in their own ways. Anyway, it seems to me that Dylan is just playing the devil's advocate for the sake of resisting his parents. The more his parents make him do something, the more he resists."

"I guess you have a point." John empathized with Dylan, recalling the same situation that he was previously in when he was forced to marry Sophia. Since this was his grandpa's idea that was imposed on him, he was blinded by his reluctance, refusing to submit by leaving Sophia in the cold.

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Because of that, John had intentionally left her in the cold more often than not, which he believed was due to his rebelliousness in hindsight. After a brief contemplation, John said, "Alright, let's count him out then, but if he is not doing well, we can always give him some space at work."

William nodded in response. "Yeah, you're right. That poor kid has never been in control of his own life because his parents won't let him, yet they have taken his obedience for granted for so long that they unknowingly treated any of his disagreements as rebelliousness. I wish Owen and Jennifer would look back on the past twenty years and appreciate Dylan for never saying no to them. After all, they should be grateful for having such an obedient son." After the chatter, William excused himself as he still had work to do.

At that moment, John leaned back on his chair and took out a cigarette, ready to smoke it. However, he soon put it aside when he recalled Sophia expressing her disgust toward the smell of cigarettes that he reeked of.

Sophia is getting harder and harder to please recently. At times, she would wake John up in the middle of the night when she couldn't sleep to have him chat with her until the next morning. Even so, John decided to put up with her because he didn't want to upset her. After all, with her current condition, he couldn't afford to upset her at all. Later that night, John returned home just as he saw Sophia walking down the stairs. She appeared to be scratching her head, so John guessed she must have just woken up from a nap. Oh jeez! I have a bad feeling about this! I guess it'll be another sleepless night for me with some 'interesting' stories. As much as John was willing to stay up throughout the night to keep his wife company, he was afraid that he would eventually fall apart since he often had to work the next day.

Meanwhile, Sophia chuckled happily as she jumped from the stairs, scaring John out of his wits. "Oh jeez, be careful, girl! You nearly gave me a heart attack!"

Sophia placed her hand over her stomach and said, "Don't worry. This little guy is doing fine here." Then, she added, "By the way, Isabelle invited me to attend Mr. Ernest's birthday celebration. I don't know why, but my intuition tells me that she is up to something."

John was caught off guard. "Isabelle invited you?"

Sophia nodded. "Yup. She called me earlier to tell me that, and I bet that old man must be right beside her at that time."

John revealed a glacial look and replied, "I see. So, you're saying that it's Elder Mr. Bailey's idea to invite you?"

Sophia replied indifferently, "Mmph. That makes sense. Maybe that old man is up to something."

At that moment, John was reminded of the moment that two cars were hot on Sophia's heels when she was going somewhere previously, which he believed they were trying to kill her. Therefore, John was convinced that their purpose behind this invitation was the

same as their previous murderous attempt. At the thought of that, he wrapped his arms around Sophia's shoulders and walked her to the couch. "Stay home these few days. I'll find out what they're up to." Sophia pursed her lips. "Well, I think they won't proceed with their plan if I don't show up, which is why they keep insisting on inviting me. I guess I will have to show up one way or another."

I knew she would say that, but I'll never agree to let her put herself at risk. John pondered for a short while and said, "I'll see what I can do by then. If it's really necessary, I'll get someone to pose as you and see if I can lure the culprit out."

Upon hearing John's reply, Sophia felt relieved, smiling while snaking her arm around the man's waist. "That's a good plan, but I'm just worried that Elder Mr. Bailey would get so mad that his heart would give out when he learns that I'm an imposter."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1061

John smiled and said, "Well, let's hope things play out like the way you think." As both of them proceeded to make mean jokes about Elder Mr. Bailey, they burst into laughter. Soon, Old Mrs. Constance came in from the outside and pulled their legs. "You two are really getting more and more inseparable huh." Then, she mentioned William. "This son of mine has really forgotten about his mother now that he has gotten back with Matilda. I can't even remember the last time I saw him at home."

Upon hearing his grandmother's words, John seized the opportunity and said, "He is living with Mom at the Flintstone Residence now."

In response, Old Mrs. Constance widened her eyes while saying in a sarcastic manner, "Oh I see. What a 'lovely' husband he is! I never thought he would take the initiative." Although she didn't disagree with William's actions, she was not happy that her son neglected her for Matilda. Like father, like son. After all, John and William inevitably go down the same path, only learning how to appreciate their wives after divorcing them.

When the meal was ready, the three of them made their way to the dining area. The moment they sat down, Lady Jennifer came into the house with a panicky look on her face. "Dylan and Owen are in a heated argument, and I can't stop them. The whole house is about to collapse if they keep wrecking stuff!"

John quickly stood up and made his way to the backyard, while Sophia, who was pregnant, and Old Mrs. Constance helped each other walk there slowly. At the same time, Lady Jennifer nervously followed behind John.

By the time Sophia got there, Owen, John, Dylan and Samuel were seen to be in a deadlock as the living room appeared messy and chaotic. While Owen clenched his fists and glared at his son, Dylan only just looked away in a nonchalant manner. Despite the emotionless expression on his face, Sophia and John could tell that he wasn't happy either.

Samuel appeared to be a little upset as he stared at his brother.

"What's wrong, Owen? Couldn't you have talked nicely? Must you screw things up by pissing your son off?"

With his eyes widening in anger, Owen furiously pointed at Dylan.

"He won't listen at all, so tell me! Tell me how I can talk some sense into his head!"

Dylan's nonchalant attitude was the actual reason that irked Owen so much, so John approached Dylan and seized his arm. "Hey, what's going on, Dylan? What have you done to make your father so mad?" Dylan turned around and walked out of the living room as he said, "Nothing, it was just a fruitless conversation that turned into a quarrel, yet this old man here wouldn't stop nagging again and again. I'm getting out of this annoying place!"

Enraged, Owen snorted and pointed at Dylan. "Hmph! Get out of my face and never come back again!"

Unlike her grumpy husband, Lady Jennifer quickly stood in Dylan's way and asked, "Where are you going, Dylan? It's getting late now." Nonetheless, Dylan ignored his mother as he circled around her and walked away.

Meanwhile, John instructed the maids to tidy up the living room at once so that the glass shards on the floor wouldn't hurt anyone. As Sophia helped Old Mrs. Constance walk closer, the old lady stared at Owen and questioned him, sounding rather angry herself. "Are you happy now? Look at what you've done! Must you raise your voice to resolve your differences? When will you ever learn to keep your temper in check?"

Owen turned around and sat on the couch with a heavy sigh, while Lady Jennifer couldn't take her eyes off her son who was slowly disappearing from her sight.

In the meantime, Sophia helped Old Mrs. Constance walk to the couch and sat her down as the old lady frowned and stared at Lady Jennifer. "What on Earth is going on? You'd better start explaining about this big mess."

Lady Jennifer pursed her lips while shooting a gaze at Owen. Then, she replied, "Well, it wasn't anything major, actually. Things haven't bode well between Dylan and his girlfriend, and we were worried about that. So, we only gave him a word of advice, but things somehow escalated into a heated argument between both of them in the end."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1062

Although Lady Jennifer used the word 'advice' in her explanation, the others instantly knew that Dylan must have grown tired of his parents' nagging. After all, they believed Dylan would have avoided the conflict considering his mild-mannered nature.

Owen came closer and said, "He is angry at me, Mom. He blames me for forcing his hand, so he retaliates by going against our will since he knows we're worried about his relationship status the most." In a fit of rage, Owen went on complaining without noticing Sophia's presence. "When Dad made him marry Sophia back then, didn't he give in as well, even though we disagreed with that at first? Yet he is blaming us now for ruining his life back then. So, tell us, Mom! Are we really at fault?"

Sophia blinked in response, telling herself that she shouldn't be here in the first place. What does this have to do with me? Why is he dragging me into this? In that instant, John shifted his gaze to Sophia just as Old Mrs. Constance and Samuel did the same thing.

This is getting ugly. Should I excuse myself? Sophia pursed her lips in response, wondering whether she should look for an excuse and leave. Nevertheless, John replied, "He made the choice to give it up back then, so what does he want for creating all this hoo-ha? Does he have no respect for Sophia? She is now his sister-in-law. Don't tell me he still can't get over Sophia?" John's words hit the nail on the head, making Owen realize that he had accidentally run his mouth off.

Even though the matter was true, the outcome would have been different if Owen's family had discussed this among themselves. After all, things seemed promising for Sophia and John ever since they remarried, and they were even ready to welcome their first child to the world now. Nonetheless, Owen's words heavily implied that Dylan still missed Sophia, which was an embarrassing matter to be known by anyone else outside the Constance Family.

Lady Jennifer was instantly seen with an awkward look on her face. Upon taking a glimpse at Sophia, she quickly tried to explain for her

son. "No, you're getting the wrong idea, John. That's not what your uncle meant to say."

With a glacial look on his face, John refused to hear her explanation.

"I don't care what Uncle Owen meant, but I want you all to keep in mind that Sophia is Dylan's sister-in-law! I don't know what you guys and Dylan are thinking, but no matter what, keep my wife out of your mess!"

Needless to say, Old Mrs. Constance was unhappy as well as she told them off. "What's the meaning of all this mess? Sophia married John from the very beginning. Even though they were separated from each other at some point, they're now back together with their first child on the way. Isn't that enough to prove that they're truly in love with each other? Besides, Dylan already has a girlfriend, so your lack of trust for him is only going to bring more harm than good to everyone else in this family."

Owen quickly said, "Mom, that's not what I meant. You guys misunderstood. It wasn't that Dylan couldn't forget Sophia at all. He has always treated Sophia as his own sister-in-law. Instead, he is just mad at us for arranging his matchmaking, blaming us for interfering with his life. I apologize for my misleading explanation, and I hope I've cleared your doubt."

Say whatever you want. There is no turning back now. Without bothering to hear Owen out, John walked up to Sophia and seized her hand. "Let's go. We're better off minding our own business."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1063

After seeing John's agitated reaction, Owen stood up in a panic. "Hey, wait!" Nevertheless, John stomped off with Sophia, ignoring Owen who was calling out to him. Meanwhile, Old Mrs. Constance sat on the couch with a darkened look just as Owen awkwardly met her gaze. "That's not what I meant, Mom! You guys are getting the wrong idea!"

Wrong idea or not, you can't take back your words anymore.

Disappointed with Owen and his wife, Old Mrs. Constance lectured both of them. "I don't understand what you both are doing. Must you both always give everyone a headache? Dylan is a grown man, so stop treating him like a kid. He is mature enough to make his own life decisions. As for you, Jennifer, do you really think we're too dumb to read between the lines when you threw those hints at Sophia? Do you know that you're only making Dylan feel even more awkward?"

Upon hearing that, Lady Jennifer was instantly tongue-tied as she guiltily rubbed her hands. In the meantime, Samuel only watched aside in silence until it was the right time for him to speak. Then, he changed the subject and said, "Owen, I'm sure you want to restore peace in your family, so this is the time for you to let go. Dylan is old enough to make his own decisions, and you guys need to treat him as an adult, not a child. You're only going to get on his nerves for interfering with his every decision."

In response, Owen nodded. Then, in a much softer voice than earlier, he said, "Alright, I heard you."

On the other hand, Sophia and John returned to the main building and entered the dining area. Then, Sophia had the maid serve her another plate of hot food before she started eating. Even though she didn't take that matter to heart, John's anger got the better of him. He was seen picking up the fork and spoon shortly before he put them down on the table again.

Sophia looked askance at him. "Seriously?"

Impressed with Sophia's magnanimity, John said, "How can you remain so calm?"

“Why should I get worked up over it? This has nothing to do with me at all. My conscience is clear, and I don’t give two hoots about what other people think of me,” Sophia replied with a smile. She knew that the matter would have escalated further if she had poked her nose in it. For that, she decided to say nothing about it, deeming silence as the best way to deal with it.

John stared at Sophia for a while and laughed all of a sudden. “Maybe you’re right.” Then, he picked up the fork and knife once more.

“What am I doing? Losing my appetite over something so trivial. It’s not worth it.”

After the meal, Old Mrs. Constance still hadn’t returned, so Sophia and John decided to head upstairs first. Then, John changed his clothes and made his way to the study. Meanwhile, Sophia didn’t bother asking him what he would be doing, for she knew that he would probably be busy until the night. Therefore, she sat on the bed and scrolled her phone before she received a call from Logan.

Sounding a little tipsy, Logan blabbered loudly on the other side as he asked what Sophia was doing.

Sophia was slightly surprised by Logan’s tone as she asked, “What’s the matter with you? Are you in a bad mood now? Did Miss Hunt give you an attitude again?”

Logan replied with a haughty snort and said, “Nothing to do with her! In fact, I’ll never get upset because of her!”

Yeah, yeah. Keep telling yourself that, Logan. Sophia brushed him off with an indifferent grunt before she showed her concern toward her friend. “You don’t sound too happy. Do you want to tell me your problem?” Rather than calling it showing concern for her friend, she just wanted to get some gossip material from him.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1064

At that moment, Sophia’s interest was instantly piqued as she grew even more curious about Logan’s relationship status. Then, Logan smacked his lips, finally responding with a sigh after a few moments of silence. “Hey Sophia, Jasmine and I are kind of an item now.” Wait what? So, they weren’t together before this? Sophia was baffled upon hearing Logan’s words, only responding with a confused ‘Huh?’ after a moment of processing.

When he heard that, Logan chuckled and said, “Getting a girlfriend has always been a piece of cake to me.” Then, he took a sip of beer and continued his speech. “What do you think about Jasmine when you saw her that day? Do you think she’ll make a good girlfriend?” Sophia was unable to give him her opinion since she hadn’t talked much with Jasmine that day. Thus, it was hard for her to tell what kind of person Jasmine was. After that, Sophia changed the subject and asked Logan a question. “Are you sure you’re in love with her, Logan?”

Without any hesitation, Logan immediately replied, “Yes, I am. Otherwise, why else would I ask her out for a movie or dinner?”

Despite Logan’s determined answer, Sophia reckoned her friend still didn’t understand the meaning of being in love with someone. Therefore, she put her question in a different way. “Do you feel happy when you see Jasmine?”

Logan said, “Of course, I do, but there are times that I don’t as well, just like the time she called for my help to fix her water pipe.”

Sophia sighed in response as she soon realized she didn’t know how to make Logan understand her point. Logan really has a unique way of perceiving things when it comes to relationships. I guess he can only find it out by experiencing it himself. After that, Sophia asked Logan an ambiguous question. “Have you and Jasmine done anything... ‘special’ as a couple?”

It didn't take long for Logan to catch on to Sophia's words, so he frowned and asked, "We just got together, so what do you expect?" Sophia nodded. "Yeah, you're right." Logan is not a lecherous man in the first place. Besides, I hardly saw any ladies around him over the years, which means he is not really that passionate in starting a relationship. For that, I believe he wouldn't use the excuse of their relationship and take advantage of Jasmine. At the thought of that, Sophia nodded. "I hope you can remain a gentleman for as long as you can."

After making her point, she was worried that Logan would be confused, so she added, "Don't do anything silly and impulsive with Jasmine if you know what I mean. After all, I'm sure you don't want her future boyfriend to dump her because of that. Well, I mean, if things don't work out for you and her in the end."

Nevertheless, Logan only responded with a nonchalant grunt as he didn't seem to care what Sophia had just told him. Then, Sophia heard the sound of Logan guzzling his beer once again, whereupon she smiled and asked, "You have a girlfriend now, but you don't sound happy at all. What's wrong?"

"Oh, I'm fine. I'm just trying to digest everything that has just happened. It's all a little sudden to me." Logan chuckled after saying that. "I guess I might have been single for way too long."

Sophia replied, "Hmm... Yeah, maybe you're right, but you'll get used to it after a while."

Upon taking a few more sips of beer, Logan began talking more about Jasmine's job and students, which was something that Sophia didn't think should be the focus of their conversation. He kept on talking about her achievements in her work, and also how her students had been showing great improvements. This isn't where Logan should put his focus on. A passionate couple who have just begun a relationship should find ways to praise their partners, such as their good looks, family background and so on, Sophia thought.

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Logan seemed to be talking about irrelevant topics. He even brought up the two students in Jasmine's class who were from good families and had good looks.

What does that have to do with him? Sophia felt that Logan had lost his composure after having a new girlfriend. This was probably why he became worse at expressing himself.

She listened to his rambling patiently until he suddenly exclaimed in a hurry, "I have to hang up now! Something's up."

Not only did he start the call fast, he ended it even faster. The moment he finished his sentence, the line went dead.

Sophia clutched her phone and burst out laughing. Shaking her head at his behavior, she placed her phone down.

On the other end, after ending his call with Sophia, Logan immediately picked up another call and his tone instantly changed. Smiling, he gently asked, "What's up? Are you asking me for a favor again?"

Lola sighed on the other side. "I do have a favor to ask you."

She sounded quite frustrated and helpless, to which he said with a chuckle, "Tell me, what happened?" The day has finally come when this girl comes to me for help!

After some hesitation, she carefully asked him, "My place is leaking and my kitchen is now flooded. I wonder if you could head over to help me out?"

Logan did not even bother to ask for the details and instantly agreed to it. "Sure. Wait for me. I'll be there soon."

Then, Lola hung up and stood at the kitchen entrance, staring at the pools of water on the kitchen floor.

Until now, she had no idea what happened. Not only was the drain clogged, her pipes had burst as well. The rising water in the kitchen looked murky. It was a truly unlucky day for her.

She had been dealing with it for a while. Now, she stood impatiently at the kitchen entrance with her hands on her waist.

Thankfully, Logan showed up soon, but he was not alone. Since he was tipsy, he could not drive and had to be driven over by a subordinate of his.

When Lola opened her door, she looked as if she had met her saviors. "Quick, get in. It's good to have two of you. Please take a look at my kitchen."

Logan did not have to move at all; his subordinate promptly went into the kitchen to deal with the problem.

As for Lola, she went back to stand at the kitchen entrance. She told him that she had not cooked for a few days and had wanted to clean up the kitchen on this day, only to find the drain clogged. All the water she drained then rose up again.

After that, the pipes burst when she was turning the tap, and water sprayed all across the area.

Logan inched closer to take a look and concluded that her kitchen was indeed a total mess. At the sight of it, he clicked his tongue and turned around to stare at the disheveled-looking Lola. "Have you finally realized that you're not Wonder Woman?"

She scratched her head, still feeling irritated at the mess. Next, she took a look at Logan and asked, "Did you drink?"

In response, he grunted and immediately lowered his head to sniff himself. "Is it obvious?"

He reeked of alcohol from head to toe, and his cheeks were flushed. Even without smelling him, one could tell that he had been drinking just by observing his face.

Lola hesitated for a bit before asking, "Were you with your girlfriend? Did I interrupt you?" Before he could answer, she quickly added, "I don't have any close friends who could rush over at night. I really had no choice but to call you for help."

Logan hurriedly waved his hand. "No, I was drinking with my friends. We were about to leave when I received your call."

Clearly, he was making things up. The truth was that he had been drinking alone at the clubhouse in frustration.

The guy who came with Logan was a well-rounded person. After his quick diagnosis of the situation, he told Logan that he would clear the drain and repair the pipe. It did not seem to be a major issue at all.

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After the subordinate assured them, Lola felt more relaxed and confident. Logan called her over to take a seat at the sofa, telling her, "No problem. You don't need to worry about the situation. It's going to be settled soon."

He sounded like he was the one doing the repair job. Still, she stood at the entrance and watched on for a bit before taking a bottle of water from the fridge, which she handed to Logan. He took the bottle and weighed it in his hand. "What about your boyfriend? Why didn't you give him a call?"

She leaned against the sofa and finally sounded calmer. "We haven't put a label on our relationship yet. During the blind date, we got along well, but we didn't have any chance to learn about each other. That's why I could not ask him to help me."

Before this, she had called a few colleagues for help, but they were either working overtime or were dealing with some issues at home. Also, some stayed too far away from her. To be honest, Lola did not

want to bother Logan. However, after considering her options, she realized that her friend circle was too small and she could not find anyone else to help her.

Logan scanned her place and thought that it looked like a typical apartment of a single lady. Then, he opened the bottle and downed half of the water before standing up. "What a surprise! I didn't know that you are good at home making."

She replied humbly, "No, that's not true. Don't you think my place looks very simple compared to yours?"

He shook his head. "No, that's different." However, he did not elaborate on what he thought was different.

A moment later, Logan walked around in the living room and even invited himself to tour her bedroom. Her bedroom was not spacious. It was just enough for a bed and a wardrobe, but it was very tidy and cosy. On the top of the night stand stood a vase with two stalks of fresh roses. One could tell from the flower vase placement that Lola lived her life passionately. Then, she joined him and leaned against the doorframe with her arms crossed. "By the way, I've always been curious about this. Did you get to know Sophia through John?"

She remembered the time when she received a report regarding some illegal business at Logan's clubhouse. After that, she went in for a sudden inspection with her colleague. They found Sophia and Logan playing poker at the clubhouse without John around. John was later called to the clubhouse by Sophia.

At first glance, she noticed that Logan was very close to Sophia. He did not seem to treat her like a friend's wife. In response, he shook his head at her question. "No, I knew Sophia earlier, but not through John." At some thought in his head, he grinned and his voice softened. "I befriended those two separately."

Lola stole a glance at him and nodded. "I was asking only because you look close to Sophia."

Logan explained, "Her personality goes well with mine. I can have fun with her. After all these years, I have yet to make any good female friends. She is considered my first."

Lola curled her lips and asked him again after a while, "What about your girlfriend? How long have you known her for? I observed your interaction with her that day and it feels that you have not known her for long."

When he heard that, he turned around to look at her in surprise.

"You have a good eye for people. It's true that I have not known Jasmine for long."

Technically, he had only known Jasmine two months ago. It happened during a drinking session with his friends. They brought their girlfriends, and their girlfriends invited Jasmine over. That was the story behind his encounter with Jasmine.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1067

Logan had a good first impression of Jasmine. Even though it was their first time meeting, she was very gracious and did not act bashfully at all. That night, the atmosphere at the drinking session was great. Before leaving, Jasmine took the initiative to exchange numbers with him.

At that time, Logan didn't think too much about it. As for the reason they got in touch after that, Logan recalled that it all started from his bluffing in front of Sophia. If he really wanted to get a girlfriend as soon as possible, the only possible candidate was Jasmine.

Therefore, he bit the bullet and contacted Jasmine, who did not turn him down.

Lola nodded at his story. "Since you two are now together, you have to treat her nicely. Logan Jefferson, you left a bad impression on me

before, but now, I believe you're a responsible man."

He snorted and said, "Of course."

When the kitchen floor was cleaned up, the subordinate started to take care of the tap. He came over to ask Lola for a wrench and a screwdriver, so she quickly took the tools from a cupboard in the kitchen. Surprisingly, she owned a full set of tools.

Logan smiled at her. "You are quite well-prepared."

She helped to lay out the tools one by one. "I tried repairing the tap before. At that time, it was only a minor issue and I managed to make it budge. This time, I really couldn't do it myself, so I turned off the water valve instead."

Logan stared at her for a moment and commented, "When your boyfriend could help next time, it would be easier for you."

When she heard his reply, she said, "Mmh... That's true. I hope he can help me soon."

Logan's subordinate was skilled at fixing the tap. It only took him a few minutes to finish the task. Then, Lola went up to open the water valve for a test. Indeed, everything was working perfectly. Letting out a long sigh of relief, she remarked, "I couldn't fix it for hours on my own. It was settled so soon after your arrival!" She expressed her thanks over and over to the man.

Standing beside them, Logan exclaimed, "Hey, I brought him here. You just need to thank me."

He's such a childish man. How did Jasmine fall for him? Lola thought to herself.

With the drain unclogged and the pipes repaired, Logan could leave with his guy now. However, he merely gestured at his subordinate to leave. "Alright, you should head back now. I will take a cab home later. You can take the car."

Lola was taken aback and she stared at Logan in puzzlement. "Aren't you leaving?"

After that, he went back in and took a seat on the sofa. "Why are you like this? The moment I'm done with the repairs, you want to throw me out. I haven't even finished drinking the water."

She looked at him with her face twitching. "You can take the bottle home and finish it."

Logan was unbothered, for he simply gestured at the subordinate to leave. The man put on a weird expression as his eyes darted furtively between Logan and Lola. Next, he quickly said, "Miss Hunt, Young Master Jefferson has had too much to drink. Why don't you make him some warm soup?"

Upon hearing that, Lola glared at Logan in disdain. The subordinate gave Logan a knowing look and promptly left them alone.

Of course, Lola did not cook any soup for Logan. She only pulled a chair over and sat beside him. "It's getting late. I want to sleep soon." In response, he slumped onto the sofa into a lazy posture. "I want to talk to you about something."

She smirked. "What is it? You can tell me. I'll listen."

He licked his lips, looking rather troubled. "Say, how do boyfriends and girlfriends deal with each other next? Or rather, what activities do we do to make our relationship meaningful? I've been racking my brains over this for a long time and I have no one to ask."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1068

Logan actually wanted to ask Sophia, but he could imagine her reaction upon hearing this question of his. She'll definitely laugh me out of the room!

Lola was stunned for a long while after hearing his question, but it wasn't because she wanted to mock him. Rather, it was because she didn't know the answer either. After all, they were six of one, half a dozen of the other when it came to matters of the hearts, neither

much better than the other. After a lengthy deliberation, she answered, "Hmm, just take her out on a date. Go out for a meal, a movie, and the like." This is what I see in those television series, sickly sweet couples who were loath to even be apart to go to the washroom!

Logan's brows furrowed slightly. Have a meal and catch a movie together? It's no different from before. I just feel that we should be doing something different since we've made our relationship official. However, he just couldn't figure out what the something 'different' was, having zero affinity for love, thus failing to understand anything.

However, Lola couldn't give him any good ideas either, so she finally suggested, "Discuss this with your girlfriend and find out her expectations toward you. It's probably considered having done something meaningful when you've fulfilled her expectations." Staring at her, Logan asked after a moment's contemplation, "If it were you, what kind of expectations would you have?"

A burst of surprise swept across Lola. I actually have no expectations. She was an easy-going person, so she didn't expect much of others.

"I just think that it reeks of insincerity if I were to ask her before trying to satisfy her. It'll be better if I just do something first," Logan explained hurriedly.

A moment of clarity hit Lola, and she nodded. She then mulled it over for a while before proposing, "Why don't you give her flowers? Girls love flowers."

At this, Logan recalled the two stalks of roses he glimpsed in the vase in her room earlier. After grunting an assent, he asked again, "Anything else?"

Lola thought for a moment. "Also, take her on a vacation or a trip to the amusement park when you're both free."

This was a piece of cake to Logan, so he beamed. "Sure! Then, I'll do those two things first." He then finished the water he had left. Grasping the bottle in his hand, he got to his feet. "I can tell that you can't wait for me to leave, so I won't intrude any longer. I'll be leaving first."

"Did you just notice that?" Lola sneered.

When Logan reached the door, he looked back at her, seemingly having something to say. In the end, however, he said nothing. Rather, it was Lola who spoke. "No matter what, thank you for today. I'll get to sleep peacefully tonight since you came over to straighten everything up. Otherwise, I wouldn't be getting any rest the entire night."

The corners of Logan's mouth curved upward. "Call me if something like this happens again next time." Lola merely smiled without responding, so he opened the door and left.

Only when he went out did he spot the lad who'd gone downstairs earlier. The car was still parked there, and he was waiting in the car. Logan went over and knocked on the car window, giving him a fright. He promptly swung open the car door and alighted from the car.

"You're done so quickly, Young Master Jefferson?" His voice was colored with incredulity.

Logan cuffed him on the back of his head. "Where did your mind go? I just had something to discuss with her, so I left after we were done talking. Don't go around spreading rumors. If I hear anyone talking crap, you'll be getting it from me!"

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The lad merely chuckled. Logan then climbed into the car and turned to gaze out the window before finally closing his eyes, retracting his

gaze.

Early the next morning, he called the florist and had them send a bouquet of roses to Jasmine, giving them her address. Then, he settled himself in the clubhouse and found a few people to play poker with him.

Thus, he was playing poker when Jasmine called, thanking him for the flowers in a cheerful voice. Still concentrating on his hand, Logan grunted in acknowledgment before asking, "Do you like them?" "Of course. Girls love flowers, after all," Jasmine answered. Logan chuckled. "Really?"

Jasmine initially wanted to ask him out for lunch, but she then heard voices calling out 'four of a kind' and 'two pair.' Realizing that he was playing poker, she didn't set herself up for a rebuff, hanging up the phone after saying a few more words.

Only when Logan's stomach started rumbling did he call a halt to the poker game. While eating, he took his cell phone out and glanced at it. After contemplating for a moment, he gave Lola a call and asked her what she was doing. Without waiting for her answer, he then told her that he gave Jasmine flowers and she loved them. On the other end, Lola had her voice lowered. "Oh, okay, got it."

Upon hearing this, Logan instantly knew that she was in the middle of something. After a heartbeat, understanding dawned. "Why, are you with your boyfriend from the blind date?" Tittering, Lola murmured in affirmation.

Logan pondered for a moment, his lips pursed. "So, the two of you are on a date today?"

At his question, Lola wondered, Is this considered a date? The guy came over to see me, and we came out for a meal together. He has made it clear that he has a favorable impression of me and hinted to take our relationship further, both in words and deeds. Thus, she replied, "I guess so."

All at once, Logan questioned, "Has he given you flowers?"

Damn him! For some reason, his question made her feel awkward. I was just teaching him how to date a girl yesterday, and he's throwing the question back at me today! Pursing her lips, she was silent for a few seconds before muttering no.

Logan scoffed, but he didn't comment further. After hanging up the phone, he placed his cell phone on the table. Subsequently, he thought, I'm pretty sure Lola likes flowers as well. That man is insensitive, failing to give her any flowers. She's probably very disappointed, huh? For some reason unbeknownst to him, he felt inexplicably gleeful, smugness flooding him when her relationship wasn't going well.

When he was done eating, he sat on the sofa with his legs crossed, scrolling through his cell phone. However, he became restless after glancing through a few gossip pieces, feeling as though he was on pins and needles. Looking at the time, he saw that it was still quite early, so he changed and drove straight to the florist.

He took a turn around the florist, but he didn't recognize any of the flowers. In the end, his eyes fixed onto a bouquet of roses. "Two stalks will do," he requested. The florist swiftly wrapped the flowers up.

Logan stared at the two stalks of roses for a good while before spinning on his heels and leaving the florist. The flowers were still budding, so the florist claimed that they'd last two days if he were to put them into a vase. He then drove to Lola's gym. Nonetheless, he didn't enter, merely stopping his car outside and giving her a call, demanding that she come out.

Very much surprised, Lola trotted out. Meanwhile, Logan remained sitting in the car with the car window wound down. Running over, Lola demanded impatiently, "What is it now? I'm busy at the moment."

Taking the two wrapped stalks of roses in the passenger seat, Logan handed them to her. "Here, for you."

Lola stared at the two stalks of roses in stunned astonishment. "Why are you giving me this?"

At this, Logan chuckled. His voice tinged with a hint of mockery, he explained, "You told me that you didn't receive any flowers while out on a date with your boyfriend, so I came over to console you, afraid that you're saddened."

Lola merely gaped at him without saying a single word.

Upon seeing this, Logan swung open the car door and alighted from the car before stuffing the flowers into her hand. "Take this, you poor thing. It's just two stalks of flowers, so it's nothing to me." After saying that, he slipped back into the car and turned to her, urging, "Don't be too touched. It's mainly because I pity you." Having said that, he wound the car window up. Then, he started the car and drove off.

Lola was a tad bewildered at his sudden gift of flowers. While it was merely two stalks of flowers and seemed exceedingly perfunctory, she felt very awkward for some inexplicable reason. To date, she'd never received flowers from someone of the opposite sex. When the man from the blind date came to seek her out and they went out for lunch, they walked past a florist just after exiting the restaurant. However, her mind never went there, and the man didn't notice it either. Actually, she wasn't all that bothered whether he gave her flowers. Nevertheless, it was definitely better than nothing. Holding the two stalks of exquisitely wrapped roses, she lifted her head and gazed in the direction where Logan's car had disappeared, wondering what he meant by this.

Logan, on the other hand, felt gratified all of a sudden though he couldn't quite explain the feeling. Anyhow, he felt as though he'd regained his dignity before her; it felt truly blissful and rendered him all relaxed. After that, he drove back to the clubhouse. For the entire afternoon, energy sizzled through his veins.

In the evening, he received a call from John who said the Baileys had called Sophia twice, inviting her to Ernest's upcoming birthday celebration. Sophia's relationship with the Bailey Family was already well past bad to downright hostile, so it was clear as day that the Baileys had an ulterior motive in their enthusiasm to have her attend. John then expounded that Sophia had declined once, but Isabelle called a second time whereupon Elder Mr. Bailey took his turn as well, both of them taking turns in persuading her, insisting on her attendance.

Logan's eyes widened upon hearing this. "She definitely can't go! That old geezer probably has a trap in place to harm Sophia!"

John grunted in agreement yet lamented, "I initially didn't want Sophia to take the risk either, but I also think that the Baileys might show their hand if she were to make an appearance. So, it'll be a golden opportunity to tip their hand."

That was the matter of fact. Logan also understood that using Sophia as bait was their best bet to lure the Baileys out. The investigation regarding the shadow bank was wrapping up recently, but it was truly a real bear to implicate the Bailey Family. Without them making any major move, it'd be difficult to bring them down in a short time. Thus, Sophia was considered the point of breakthrough.

Logan hesitated for a moment before asking John, "What's your plan, then?"

John pondered for a moment before answering, "I'm thinking of having Sophia make an appearance."

"Then?" Logan inquired further.

At this, John chortled. "You know me best. I plan to have Sophia make an appearance at first before having someone else masquerade as her."

If Sophia had made an appearance in the beginning, the Baileys would likely relax their guard, so they'd probably be fooled even if someone else were to masquerade as her. However, this person had to be someone they trusted. If they were to find a random person, that person might not be willing to masquerade as Sophia and involve herself in such a dangerous situation, not to mention giving away the game if she were to make a blunder. That'd be disastrous to them.

Grasping the crux of the matter, Logan promptly questioned, "So, who do you want masquerading as her?"

John originally wanted to ask Robin, but she was getting married soon, so he truly didn't want to involve her in such a risky situation. After all, he couldn't say for sure that nothing would go wrong. Sophia had no other friends save Robin, and he'd taken a look around him, only to find that he had none either. In fact, he had few friends of the opposite sex to begin with.

Then, he recalled the two ladies around Logan—Jasmine and Lola. They were almost the same height as Sophia, so the issue of figure could be remedied later with a bit of disguise. Hence, he was actually calling to seek Logan's opinion.

When Logan learned of this, he hesitated for a moment. Selfishly speaking, he didn't want either of the women around him to be in danger. However, he also understood that it would be difficult to find another easy opportunity like this if they were to miss it this time. After ruminating for a long time, he said, "I need to ask them about this. I can't make a decision on their behalf."

John murmured in assent. "I understand." He didn't say much after that, merely imparting some crucial information before hanging up.

Gripping his cell phone, Logan contemplated for an eternity before finally giving Lola a call.

Meanwhile, Lola had just gotten off work and was packing up. Upon seeing his call, she hesitated slightly, staring at the two stalks of roses beside her. Only when he called her a second time did she finally answer the call.

In a voice tempered with seriousness, he instructed her to wait for him at the gym, saying that he'd drive over and pick her up. "It's okay. I'll just take a taxi home," Lola reflexively declined.

"I've got something to discuss with you." Logan's voice was resolute with no room for refusal. He didn't say what it was either, hanging up right after he'd finished speaking.

Lola's brows knitted together. She was silent for a moment with her cell phone in hand, her movements slowing. When she exited the gym, Logan's car just happened to arrive. Winding down the car window, he beckoned to her. "Get in." When she'd gotten into the car, he said, "Let's go somewhere for dinner first. Then, I've got something to tell you."

Unlike his typical nonchalant expression, he indeed looked as though he had something extremely serious to tell her. Glimpsing his current state, Lola swallowed her initial teasing remarks which she wanted to utter to ease the tense atmosphere.

The car drove toward the city. While en route, Logan's cell phone

rang.

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It was a call from Jasmine. Logan didn't avoid her either, taking the call right away. On the other end, Jasmine asked him out for dinner, her voice cheerful. Logically speaking, it stood to reason for them to have dinner tonight. After all, Logan gave her flowers at noon, so it was standard operation for a normal couple to have a date at night. However, since she'd waited for his phone call the entire day to no avail, she could only take the initiative to phone him.

Logan's brows unconsciously furrowed. "Tonight? I don't think I can make it since I'm otherwise occupied."

Jasmine paused for a heartbeat. "With a very urgent matter?"

Logan grunted, "Yes. It's a very urgent matter, so I can't make it tonight."

Actually, it was rather obvious that Jasmine was a touch disappointed. Sighing lightly, she replied, "Never mind, then. I'll leave you to it. We've got plenty of time, so we'll just go out another time."

Without saying anything superfluous, Logan hung up in short order. Lola stole a glance at him out of the corner of her eye. Although there wasn't a hint of guilt in his expression, she felt very much ill at ease. For some reason, she felt perturbed that he declined his girlfriend's dinner invitation to have dinner with her instead. It feels as though I'm doing something wrong here.

At long last, Logan's car came to a stop in front of a private restaurant. The two of them entered together and went to a private room. After he'd ordered and the server had gone out, he turned his gaze on her.

His expression was exceedingly solemn, making Lola feel unsettled all of a sudden. Thus, she blurted, "What exactly is the matter? Say something. What's the meaning of you staring at me so intently?" Logan pursed his lips, his words seemingly stuck in his throat. At this, Lola guffawed. "What is it that you'd be reluctant to say?"

Sighing soundlessly, Logan then briefly relayed everything John told him today. Lola instantly understood his meaning. "You want me to masquerade as Sophia during the latter half," she reckoned. Logan grunted in affirmation. "I know this is quite a risk, so I'm merely asking. If you oppose—"

"I don't mind," Lola agreed right away. She was a person who abhorred evil in nature, and her former profession was even more dangerous than this, yet she'd never once been afraid.

However, there was something she just couldn't figure out. "Why is the Bailey Family targeting Miss Gwendolyn?"

It was a tad troublesome for Logan to explain this since John kept the matters regarding the Bailey Family under wraps during the meal they previously had. Thus, he really didn't know how to explain everything about the Baileys now. Frowning, he considered for a while before demurring, "I'll explain everything to you when the matter is resolved. At present, it's just suspicion, so we're not all that certain yet."

Lola stared at him for a good while before nodding. "Alright, I trust you."

It was rare that she demonstrated trust in him, but Logan couldn't muster up a shred of elation. He merely pressed his lips together tightly and gave her a half-smile.

Thereafter, the food was served. While eating, neither spoke much. Lola merely asked him what she needed to prepare for the birthday celebration in the very beginning. However, Logan wasn't sure about the details either, so he suggested meeting up with John some time

to discuss the matter. They only exchanged a few words throughout the meal, so the rest of the time was spent in silence.

During the meal, Jasmine sent Logan a message—a selfie of her eating out.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1073

Picking his cell phone up, Logan merely spared it a glance before exiting the application. He had no interest whatsoever in Jasmine's dinner. She's an adult, so she's definitely eating something she favors. There's no need for any concern.

When the two of them had finished eating, he drove Lola home. While en route, Jasmine called him again. It wasn't anything serious on her part, for she merely wanted to inform him of her whereabouts like a normal couple, saying that she'd had dinner and was already home. Logan murmured in acknowledgment, at a loss for words. She then asked him what he was doing, to which he honestly replied that he was driving Lola home.

On the other end, Jasmine was stunned for a moment before confirming, "You had dinner with Miss Hunt tonight?"

Without even thinking about it, Logan admitted, "Yes. I had something to discuss with her."

All at once, Jasmine went silent. Having no inclination of it being a sign that she was pissed off, Logan even commented, "You must be tired. Rest earlier, then. We'll talk next time." After saying that, he hung up.

Lola didn't hear the other end of the conversation, nor could she find anything amiss from his expression, so she didn't give it any thought. When the car came to a stop below her apartment, she opened the car door and climbed out, whereupon Logan did the same. The two of them then stood on either side of the car.

Seemingly having thought of something, Logan declared, "Don't worry. I'll ensure your safety and make certain that you come to no harm."

Lola gave a bark of laughter. "I've never been afraid of danger."

At this time, Logan abruptly remembered that her former profession was even more dangerous. She only resigned in the end because her family demanded it of her, but it's obvious that her days back then were truly fraught with peril. He nodded. "Alright, got it. Go on up." Whirling around, Lola walked into the corridor. Nonetheless, Logan didn't leave immediately, standing there and staring at the corridor for a long time. Within that brief period, another call came in from Jasmine who claimed that she was bored, thus hailed a taxi to his clubhouse.

Taken aback, Logan said, "I'm still outside."

Jasmine murmured an acknowledgment. "It's okay. I'll wait for you there if I reach ahead of you." Her voice was exceedingly docile.

After agreeing to that, Logan hung up the phone. Then, he hunched down and slipped into the car. When he arrived back at the clubhouse, Jasmine was already there, waiting for him on the sofa in the lobby.

At the sight of him, she promptly rushed over and threw herself into his arms. Unnerved, Logan instinctively pushed her away, but she hugged his waist tightly. Lifting her head, she remarked with a grin while gazing at him, "You came back pretty fast."

Logan raised his hands and placed them on her shoulders, pushing her away harder, but still, she didn't loosen her grip on him. "What is it? Why did you come over at this hour?" he asked.

"Because I missed you," Jasmine replied with a bright smile.

The corniest remark they'd exchanged was Logan's confession back when they made their relationship official. Then, there was nothing

else. Hence, this utterance of hers rendered him slightly ill at ease, especially since so many attendants were looking on at the side. Finally, he managed to pry her hands off his waist.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1074

Turning around, Logan walked over to the sofa and plopped down. "It's very late now, so we could've just met up tomorrow. Why did you come over?"

Jasmine went over and sat down beside him. Instead of answering him, she questioned him in return, asking, "You said you have something urgent tonight, so what did you discuss with Miss Hunt during dinner?"

Logan hummed thoughtfully. "Well, the matter of the shadow bank we spoke of during the meal back then. There's some progress now, so I informed her about it."

At this, Jasmine nodded. "Oh, I see." Mild relief suffused her.

Logan snorted. "If not? What else could we be discussing?"

Scooting nearer, Jasmine hugged his arm. "You seem to have quite a good relationship with Miss Hunt."

Jasmine's words were actually threaded with an implicit meaning. A normal person would definitely be able to tell, but Logan was no normal person in matters of the heart. He even murmured in assent. "Our relationship was hostile back then, but it has indeed improved by leaps and bounds lately. I think she's not really malicious. I used to feel that she always targeted me, but it now seems that it was indeed nothing personal." For him, this was already a huge compliment.

Upon hearing this, Jasmine could only nod. She didn't continue speaking of this topic, mainly because she knew that if she were to ask further, he'd only continue singing Lola's praises which she didn't want to hear.

The clubhouse's business was at its peak hour at this time, so quite a number of people were coming and going in the lobby. After sitting there for some time, Logan noticed that many people had been casting glances in his direction. He usually didn't care, but there was a girl sitting beside him now, hugging his arm and resting her entire body against his shoulder to boot. Somewhat discomfited to have others witnessing this, he suggested, "Let's go upstairs. There are too many people here."

Jasmine was startled for a moment before the corners of her mouth curved up and the expression on her face turned a touch profound. Logan, however, didn't notice it at all. Getting to his feet, he strode toward the staircase. Jasmine then stood up and straightened her clothes before trailing after him.

Logan took her to the poker room. The poker room was divided into two segments, one with a poker table they normally used to play poker and the other with a sofa and coffee table. He went over and sprawled out on the sofa.

Taken aback when she walked in, Jasmine unintentionally blurted, "So, this is where you're taking me?"

Logan hummed in puzzlement, not quite understanding her meaning. "Where else could I be taking you?"

Jasmine's face went bright red. Knowing that she'd gotten the wrong idea, she hurriedly waved a dismissive hand. "No, no, it's nothing." She went over and sat down beside him.

Without giving a whit about his image, Logan slouched against the sofa with his legs crossed. "Why did you come over at this hour? We could've just met up tomorrow, no?" He truly couldn't fathom the feeling of a day apart seeming more like an eternity when one was dating.

Stealing a peek at him, Jasmine scooted closer to him. Again leaning against him, she countered, "That's different. We haven't seen each other today."

Logan merely chuckled, not knowing what to say in response. So what if we haven't seen each other? It's not like we can't see each other anymore in the future. Was it really necessary for her to rush over here late at night?

Reaching out, Jasmine pulled his hand over and interlocked her fingers with his. "It's Friday tomorrow, so the day after next is a holiday. Are you free this weekend? How about going out for some fun?" she proposed.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1075

Recalling Lola's words back then that going out together was considered a date, Logan nodded. "Okay. I'll pick you up then. Where do you want to go?"

Jasmine giggled. "I don't mind as long as you're there with me."

This remark of hers was considered sweet nothings, but for some inexplicable reason, Logan felt a smidge perturbed upon hearing this. No one around him had ever said something like this to him, and every single female around him exhibited disdain toward him. Thus, he was truly unaccustomed to such fawning adoration all of a sudden.

The private room door was ajar, but still, the attendant outside knocked cautiously while averting his gaze. "Is it an opportune time for me to enter, Young Master Jefferson?"

Frowning, Logan straightened. "Why would it be inopportune when the door is open?"

Only then did the attendant poke his head in for a look. Then, he chortled. "Well, I was merely inquiring, afraid that I'd intrude on the two of you." As he said this, he carried in a fruit tray and some tea. Jasmine hurriedly sat up straight and smoothed her hair. While nothing happened between them, it was still somewhat embarrassing if someone else were to witness her plastering herself to Logan as she did earlier.

Logan, on the other hand, felt nary a thing. He looked on as the attendant placed the tray down before remarking, "Someone from the Jordan Family will be coming over today, to which I said to reserve a private room the other day. Everything is ready, yes?"

The attendant promptly nodded. "Don't worry, Young Master Jefferson. Everything is in place."

Logan murmured an acknowledgement. "Young Master Jordan is my friend, so send a few more dishes over later." The attendant replied in the affirmation before spinning on his heels and leaving.

Then, Jasmine once again scooted over and hugged his arm. Resting her chin on his shoulder, she stared at his countenance. "Your serious expression earlier was remarkably handsome!"

Logan found it rather amusing. "I'm handsome when I'm serious? I'm done for, then. I'm seldom serious."

Failing to stifle her laughter, Jasmine burst out laughing. "That's not true. I think you're serious most of the time when you're with me."

Logan arched a brow, seemingly in contemplation. "Really? I'm serious?" Considering his personality, it was difficult for him to be serious about the things around him.

Jasmine nodded. "Yup. When you're with me, you're serious most of the time."

After mulling it over for a while, Logan merely nodded without saying anything further.

Jasmine felt that she couldn't allow an awkward silence to reign between them, so she started jabbering about their date this

Saturday. She spoke of an amusement park here which she'd been yearning to visit yet never done so because of either clashing schedules or her reluctance to go due to the lack of a companion. She then admitted that she wanted to go there with him this Saturday, even confessing smilingly, "I've always thought of going to the amusement park for the very first time with my boyfriend. Never had I thought that it'll really come true."

Logan murmured an acknowledgment, but unbidden, his thoughts wandered. He mainly thought of the matter with the Bailey Family. Ernest Bailey's birthday isn't something the Bailey Family has been particularly concerned about. Never once had his birthday been a big deal, and they'd never even publicized it, merely celebrating it behind closed doors. Even if they're having a huge celebration this time, there was absolutely no need for them to make such a big fuss.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1076

They even phoned Sophia twice, requesting her attendance. Therefore, if that old geezer from the Bailey Family truly has a trick up his sleeve, it must be something with severe ramifications. I wonder whether Lola will be in danger then since it's such a perilous matter. No matter how masculine and tough she usually appears, she's still a girl at the end of the day.

Out of the blue, Logan recalled her injured arm some time ago. He couldn't quite figure out the antsy feeling within him. It seemed as though it was worry, yet it also felt like restlessness and even slight regret. He just couldn't explain it, but turmoil brewed within him, his heart clenching. For that reason, he didn't even hear a single word Jasmine had been saying beside him.

Jasmine prattled on at length. When she finally turned and looked at him, she realized that he had obviously spaced out. Thus, she stopped talking, but he didn't even notice that her words had cut off midway without any continuation. Her lips compressed into a flat line. After some time, she asked, "What do you think about all I said, Logan?"

After a moment's delay, Logan nodded. "Not bad. Anything you want." This was obviously a perfunctory remark.

Jasmine initially wanted to grouse a bit to express her displeasure, but as she gazed at his dispassionate expression, she couldn't bring herself to say anything. It was as though she understood that even if she showed her chagrin, he wouldn't cajole her since he wasn't such a person at all.

She stayed in his clubhouse without bringing up the issue of leaving until Logan seemed to have thought of it when the hour grew late. He glanced at the time. "It's late now, so I'll have someone drive you home."

Pursing her lips, Jasmine flashed him a tight smile. "Why don't you drive me?"

Logan was stunned for a moment, seemingly not at all having thought of doing so. He faltered before offering, "Then, how about I drive you home?"

Jasmine's expression remained miffed. "Never mind. You must be tired yourself, so just have someone drive me home." Actually, this was merely a token demurral. In normal circumstances, Logan should have insisted on driving her home despite her having declined. After all, they were now a couple, so it was customary to do such a thing.

However, Logan truly had no idea of this, for he nodded instead. "Alright, then. I'll have someone go down and drive you."

Damn him! His reply had Jasmine at a loss for words. Inhaling deeply, she stood up and nodded in the end. "Fine, fine. Have

someone else drive me, then!" Her tone was downright testy. This proclamation also carried a hint in itself, but still, Logan didn't realize anything. Getting to his feet, he left the private room and flagged an attendant down. Then, he said that Jasmine was leaving and to arrange for someone to drive her home.

Jasmine's lips drew into a thin line. While she didn't exactly throw a tantrum, her expression had indeed turned nasty. Nevertheless, Logan didn't notice it at all. Worse still, he didn't even see her to the clubhouse's entrance, merely standing by the poker room door and looking on as she descended the stairs.

When she was gone from sight, he whirled around and went back to his own room. In truth, he still couldn't decipher why she'd made this trip tonight.

After washing up, he then lay down on the bed. However, he was still a touch worried. He tossed and turned, yet sleep eluded him. His nerves stretched taut, he took out his cell phone a while later and texted Lola, asking her whether she was asleep.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1076

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The Returning Ex Chapter 1077

Lola then replied to Logan with a question, asking him if there was anything wrong.

Is there anything wrong? Actually, no. Instead of sending back a reply, Logan called her outright.

This time, Lola answered his call promptly, and she immediately asked whether there was something else he wanted to tell her about Ernest's birthday celebration.

After a brief silence, Logan said, "On second thought, this matter likely involves a high risk factor, so I want to confirm it with you. Are you sure you've given this due consideration? No one will blame you if you decline."

Lola chuckled. "I'm sure. I've done such a thing before, so my ability to think on my feet is most probably better than others. Therefore, I'm the most suitable candidate for this." At present, her only concern was that she'd give away the game at Ernest's birthday celebration. After all, they'd pay particular attention to Sophia since they were targeting her. She looked very much different from her with nothing in common. Thus, there'd still be differences no matter how much she disguised herself. This was her only worry.

At the other end, Logan heaved a sigh. He then said that he'd be having someone do a makeover for her, rendering her figure as close to Sophia's as possible. Also, he reminded her that John would be with her then, so he'd help her to cover up a bit.

Since he'd said as much, Lola had no worries anymore. She was probably lying on the bed, for she stretched languidly. "Okay, then. If so, there's no problem anymore."

However, Logan was still feeling unsettled. He turned nagging, reminding her multiple times to prioritize her safety when the time came. Lola became a tad impatient at his unrelenting badgering. "Say, Young Master Logan, would you just stop harping on this?"

This time, Logan didn't get peeved. "I'm just worried," he lamented in a sullen voice.

At this, Lola couldn't bring herself to continue teasing him. Putting it bluntly, his so-called 'worry' was actually concern for her safety, after all. She pursed her lips. "I'll be fine. I've been in far more perilous situations than this in the past, but I've overcome them in the end, so everything will be fine."

Logan let out a long sigh without bothering to keep it muffled from

her. Thus, she heard him loud and clear through the phone.

Subsequently, it was as though something nudged her heart. This man is really making me a tad discomfited.

After a brief moment of silence, Logan concluded, "It's late, so I won't bother you further. Have a good night's sleep." His voice was a touch solemn, wholly different from his usual carefree attitude. Without waiting for her response, he then hung up.

On the other end, Lola gripped her cell phone. After spacing out for a while, she slowly placed her cell phone down, having no explanation for the sudden feeling that surged within her.

After hanging up the phone, Logan turned off the lights and closed his eyes as he lay on the bed. In reality, he could somewhat tell that this behavior of his was rather abnormal. Yanking the covers over his head in frustration, he decided to cool off his chaotic feelings.

Thus, he didn't seek out Lola in the next few days.

On Saturday, he even took Jasmine out for a date. Jasmine wanted to go to the amusement park, so he drove her there. When he bought their tickets, he bought the best admissions tickets. However, the moment he stepped in and saw the childish rides, a pounding headache assailed him. He'd never wanted to go on such rides when he was young, so he was all the more annoyed at the sight of them now. Jasmine, on the other hand, seemed very much enthusiastic, dragging him along for one ride after another.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1078

Logan wasn't a person who could conceal his emotions, so irritation was written all over his face in no time.

After going on a few rides, Jasmine finally called a halt. Staring at him, she asked, "Do you not like coming here?"

Logan shook his head. "No. I just find these rides too childish."

Mulling it over for a moment, Jasmine then laughed. They're indeed quite childish, but men and women probably have different levels of acceptance. I find these rides childish to the point of being adorable, so I love them! But perhaps men have a different opinion. She grabbed his hand. "Let's just stroll around, then."

There were also many food stalls here, so they went to a stall and sat down. The two of them ordered two snacks and ate languidly. As they watched others play, they chatted about Jasmine's work while eating. When they interacted in such a manner, Logan found it tolerable. At least, it isn't that irritable anymore.

Dipping her head, Jasmine took a few sips of water before asking him when he got acquainted with Sophia. At the sudden mention of Sophia, surprise flooded Logan. He froze for a moment, then echoed, "Sophia?"

Jasmine nodded. "During the meal that day, I noticed that the two of you seemed very close. I'm a bit curious since you didn't specifically introduce her to me."

Logan hummed thoughtfully. "Sophia, hmm? We haven't known each other for long, but our personalities mesh, so we get along well. Let me tell you, I didn't know about her relationship with John when I got acquainted with her. I only knew that she was John's wife when we had dinner together! Say, this is probably fate, no? I actually attended their wedding back then. I've seen her before, yet my mind didn't even go there when I got to know her later." When this topic was brought up, he became noticeably more talkative.

In the beginning, Jasmine merely listened quietly, but he prattled on endlessly about Sophia. This was the first time he was so loquacious with her, and his words were imbued with joviality as he spoke of his past interactions with Sophia. Thus, she gradually felt perturbed. "Won't John be irked at your close relationship with Sophia?" she blurted.

Logan startled, not quite grasping her meaning. "Why should he be irked that I'm close with Sophia? John isn't such a petty person."

At this, Jasmine nodded. "But Sophia is already married, so the two of you should keep a bit of distance at least, no?"

Logan's brows furrowed. "What do you mean by keeping a distance?"

It wasn't all that appropriate for Jasmine to put things bluntly since she probably hadn't known him as long as Sophia. If I were to show my jealousy now, that'll just put me in a bad light. Besides, we've just made our relationship official, so if I were to start behaving jealously toward his friends, he'll most likely be upset at me. Hence, she merely flashed him a tight smile through pursed lips. "It's nothing. It was just a casual remark."

Logan didn't think much of it. He then carried on talking, speaking of Sophia's pregnancy.

Jasmine didn't really want to listen about Sophia anymore, so she then shifted the subject to Lola after a brief hesitation. "During the meal that day, I noticed that your relationship with Miss Hunt was quite good as well. Have the two of you been acquainted for long?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1079

Logan nodded. "I've indeed known her for quite some time." He'd known her a long time ago, mainly because she'd been targeting his clubhouse back then, coming over to find fault with him every so often. He then considered it carefully, realizing that it'd been almost two years! Truly, I never had any idea before counting the days, but after doing so, it came as a huge shock! He'd been at odds with her for almost two years, but in the two months since she'd resigned, the grudge between them seemed close to unraveling. At the thought of this, he gave a bark of laughter.

Mildly surprised, Jasmine stared at him, not comprehending why he abruptly laughed.

Logan, however, nonchalantly remarked, "Actually, Lola is quite an interesting girl."

Jasmine heaved a sigh. I really don't understand what he's thinking! He has complimented two girls in a row before me, his own girlfriend! Is he really not worried that I'll get angry?

Logan was very garrulous when he spoke of others, even unabashedly relating how it was when Lola raided his clubhouse back then. He briefly talked about the incidents back when they were at loggerheads. As he spoke, he chuckled. "Who would've thought that our relationship now would be so amicable when we were at daggers drawn back then?"

Pursing her lips, Jasmine scrutinized him for a long time before suddenly asking, "Do you like her?"

Taken aback by her question, Logan's brows knitted together. "Have you lost your mind? What kind of question was that?"

Jasmine burst into giggles. "Why are you so sensitive? I just asked if you like her. There are many kinds of 'liking.' It can also apply between friends, not necessarily between lovers."

Logan's lips were pressed together tightly, his expression as forbidding as ever.

Lowering her gaze, Jasmine fixed her eyes on the box filled with snacks in front of her. "Logan, are you happy when you're with me?"

All at once, Logan's expression turned severe, and he said nothing. After a moment's deliberation, Jasmine admitted, "I'm very happy when I'm with you, and you're the only person I see. Even when we're not together, you're the first person who comes to mind when I see something. Is it the same for you?"

Logan blinked, then ruminated on the issue seriously. Well, it's actually different for me. I only remember about her when she seeks me out. Compressing his lips, he considered for a while before replying, "Life doesn't necessarily have to be fully occupied with love. We can also have other things in life." This was the most philosophical statement he'd ever uttered.

Jasmine merely smiled, feeling that she could never win this argument with him. She murmured in assent. "Perhaps you're right. Maybe I've placed too much emphasis on love."

Logan didn't say anything in response. As this conversation ended, neither of them had any interest in having fun anymore. After sitting there for a while, Logan came up with the excuse of having something to discuss with John and offered to drive Jasmine home first.

Utter exasperation swamped Jasmine. Shouldn't he be mollifying me? A normal person would've fathomed how disappointed I was by the conversation earlier. Shouldn't a normal boyfriend show some remorse and coax me? But from the look of things now, he seems even more pissed off than I am, even making an excuse to leave! She initially wanted to acquiesce, but the words that were on the tip of her tongue instantly changed when she answered, "I'll go with you."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1080

Logan's head snapped to the side, and he stared at her for a few seconds. Seemingly having thought of something, he finally agreed, "Okay." The two of them then climbed into the car, and he drove straight to Constance Residence.

It was Jasmine's first time coming to such a high-end place, so she was a tad stunned when she stepped into the compound. This villa on the hillside really looks low-key yet resplendent!

Sophia and John were sitting in the garden, chatting about something or other. As soon as Logan alighted from the car, he heard Sophia's raucous laughter. He instantly strode in that direction, while Jasmine followed closely behind him.

It was only then did Jasmine realize the gap between her and Logan. She'd known that his family was wealthy as evidenced from his clubhouse. After all, not anyone could establish such a lavish clubhouse. Yet, it was a place where he could do as he wished, making the astronomical affluence of the Jefferson Family evident. I've underthought it back then, mistakenly assuming that the Jefferson Family's wealth was merely a matter of inheritance from the previous generation. He isn't a person who flaunts his riches in particular, nor is he one who's class-conscious, so I gradually blurred the disparity between us as time went by. However, now that she saw his friends' affluence, she finally realized the vast chasm between them. Otherwise, the saying, 'birds of a feather flock together,' wouldn't exist. Rich people always befriend others who are equally rich.

Taking a deep breath, she stowed away all the desolation in her eyes. Forcing the corners of her mouth into a slight curve, she headed toward Sophia with a smile on her face.

Sophia froze for a moment when she caught sight of Logan approaching with Jasmine. She then extended her gaze beyond him, but there was no sign of Lola. So, he only brought Jasmine this time. Getting to her feet with John, she blurted, "Why are you so free today, Logan?"

With both hands stuck in his pockets, Logan studied her stomach intently. "Why has your stomach grown bigger when it's just been a few days since I last saw you?"

Clutching her belly, Sophia dissolved into laughter. "You're right. I think so, too. It's really growing at a speed visible to the naked eye."

However, she then chuckled. "But it's a good thing. It proves that the child is very healthy."

The garden was relatively spacious, so Logan led Jasmine over before plopping down onto a chair. The moment he spoke, he talked business with John, inquiring about his plan during Ernest's birthday celebration.

Hesitating slightly, John suggested, "Why don't you ask Miss Hunt to join us as well? We can then discuss together, and Miss Hunt can have a rough idea of what might possibly transpire that day."

Upon hearing this, Logan nodded at once. "That's a good idea. I'll phone her right away, then."

Beside him, Jasmine shot him a look. If Lola comes over as well, it'll be much less the same as the situation during the meal that day. At this, she felt that she was going to be an irrelevant person once again.

Whipping out his cell phone, Logan gave Lola a call. It was quickly answered, but Lola sounded as though she was working out, panting slightly. He then told her about the purpose of his call before asking whether she wanted to come over. Lola naturally didn't decline, saying that she'd take a taxi there in a while.

Surprisingly, Logan instantly demanded, "Where are you? Don't go anywhere. I'll come over and pick you up." Without waiting for her answer, he'd already jumped to his feet and was striding out of the garden. He even lifted a hand and gestured for Jasmine to wait for him there.

Jasmine pursed her lips, rendered truly speechless by this man.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1081

Sophia was stunned. What is this fella doing? Is he confused about who his girlfriend is? He's probably the only person who'd abandon his girlfriend in an unfamiliar situation to pick up another woman! She hurriedly made conversation with Jasmine and even explained on behalf of Logan, saying that he was only this concerned about Lola because he was feeling guilty that she was helping out in this somewhat dangerous matter for his sake.

Forcing a smile, Jasmine nodded. "I see."

Sophia felt very much discomfited. Even with such a reason, I don't think he should've done this! However, this affirms John and my opinion that he merely got himself a girlfriend to cover up the lie he uttered here back then. It seems that he doesn't harbor any feelings for her.

Meanwhile, when Logan arrived in front of the gym, Lola was already waiting outside. She was dressed in sports attire, her face slightly flushed, probably because she was working out earlier. All in all, she appeared particularly energetic. Wounding down the car window, Logan beckoned at her, upon which she trotted over. He stared at her for a good while. Inexplicably, he recalled Jasmine's question earlier—do you like her? When hell freezes over! She's not feminine at all, acting just like a man. How could I possibly like her?

Lola climbed into the car. As she fastened her seat belt, she urged, "Let's go."

After Logan had looked her up and down, he queried, "Why don't you wear a dress? Every time I see you, you're in sports attire."

Lola looked at him as though he was a moron. "Do you have a screw loose? Why would I wear a dress when I'm here to work out?"

Logan pursed his mouth. This time, he said nothing, merely driving off. On their way to John's house, Lola asked who else was there, to which he hummed thoughtfully and replied, "The usual people. Who else would be there?"

He sped, so they arrived at Constance Residence in no time. When

they walked toward the garden after alighting from the car, Lola spotted Jasmine who was standing on the fringes of the garden, looking lost. She was puzzled for a moment before realizing that it was normal for Logan to have a date with his girlfriend considering it was a holiday today. She waved in greeting.

Jasmine inclined her head to her before bounding over in a few strides. She then hugged Logan's arm. "You're finally back!" Logan grunted in assent. "Why, were you feeling out of place here alone? I don't see the problem since we're all friends here." His remark was so flippant that Jasmine couldn't chastise him despite her original intentions.

Sophia and John were still in the garden. When Sophia saw that he'd returned, she grouched, "You took too long! Miss Xanthos has been waiting for ages before you finally came back. Next time, think things through!"

Logan had no idea what her emphasis was. "I know, I know." After saying that, he turned and asked Jasmine, "Are you finding things particularly boring? How about I drive you home first?"

Is he for real? Sophia almost cursed him out. His brain is probably chock-full of 'four of a kind,' 'two pair,' and the like!

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He's only skilled at the poker table, but in everything else, he has a one-track mind!

Jasmine seemed to be used to Logan's blasé attitude, for she merely shook her head. "It's okay. I'll just sit here and listen as you guys talk. I'm not particularly bored."

At this, Sophia viewed her in a new light. She's still as cool as a cucumber when he's gone this far? How mild-tempered is she? Lola went over and sat down beside Sophia. The first thing she did was to ask John what she needed to prepare for Ernest's birthday celebration. Due to the uniqueness of her former profession, she always carried some weapons with her when she went undercover. While she certainly couldn't carry any lethal weapons, she wanted to know whether she could arm herself with simple weapons such as knives and daggers.

While speaking on this subject, John's attitude was particularly serious and solemn. He said that something might happen that day, so if she had any self-defense weapons that could be carried on the body, she should have them ready. Then, he even brought up the possibility of him being lured away, insisting that she had to always keep her guard up.

Lola nodded. "Don't worry. I'm an expert at handling such a situation."

Beside her, Logan thought for a while before interjecting, "By the way, that old geezer from the Bailey Family seems to have also invited my family, but I don't quite remember whether it was Lynett or Lydia. How about I ask them at home later and attend as well?" Surprise inundated John. "Your family has also been invited?"

Logan nodded. "I remember them mentioning this. If we're invited, I'll also attend that day." After saying that, he turned and gazed at Lola. "I'll protect you then."

Lola blinked before bursting into giggles. "You protecting me? Forget it. Don't mess things up for me. It'll be a hassle if I've got to protect you then."

Feeling as though he'd been insulted, Logan's eyes widened a smidge, and he leaned forward. "You don't believe that I can protect you?"

Due to the negligible distance between them and his overly serious

expression, all of Lola's preformulated teasing remarks got stuck in her throat.

At the side, Sophia fixed her eyes intently on Logan. Subsequently, she shifted her gaze on Jasmine who was beside him, only to see that she was noticeably shaken, gaping at Logan with hurt and incredulity written all over her eyes. Actually, this is normal considering his previous attitude and style, so perhaps he doesn't find it suggestive. However, his status is slightly different now since he has a girlfriend. Thus, it's somewhat inappropriate for him to speak to Lola in such a manner.

She hurriedly gave a bark of laughter and teased him, saying, "Miss Hunt doesn't need you to protect her, Logan! Have you forgotten how Miss Hunt subdued you in the past? This method of yours to regain your pride is rather off target. You should just consider something else. Perhaps you're truly not her match in this."

Failing to grasp the implicit meaning behind her words, Logan exclaimed, "I don't believe that! Do you dare bet with me, Lola Hunt?"

Lola pursed her lips. A few seconds later, she asked, "What's the bet?"

Chuckling, Logan's voice deepened, his tone threaded with solemnity and seriousness. "We'll bet whether I can protect you if something happens then!"

At the side, Sophia sucked in a breath. This man truly has no fear that his girlfriend might kill him!

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At the side, John was also a tad exasperated at Logan's demeanor. Although he was a man, meaning that he probably wasn't as sensitive or perceptive as a woman, he could still see the difference in Logan's treatment of Lola. He thought, Perhaps he himself isn't aware of these changes. After all, he isn't all that great at hiding his emotions but wears his heart on his sleeves, so much so that people around him could perceive the anomaly. It's actually fine if he's single, but the thing is, he now has a girlfriend! Thus, this is rather troublesome.

Lola sat upright, putting a bit of distance between her and Logan. Then, she scoffed, "You? I don't want to damage your pride." Her voice had once again reverted to her usual jocular tone, brushing Logan off.

This time, however, Logan didn't go ballistic. He merely stared at her. "Just tell me whether you dare bet on it."

Pursing her lips, Lola pondered for a moment before nodding. "Fine, I'll bet on it." She even asked him what the stakes were.

Without even thinking about it, Logan answered, "Anything you want."

This daring attitude of his in staking anything for a bet was truly captivating, but it only caused Jasmine's expression to change once again as she sat beside him. She pressed her lips together, her gaze fixed on him. A few seconds later, she slowly retracted her gaze and shifted it to the flowers at the side.

Sophia was at a loss for words to ameliorate the atmosphere at this moment. It seems as though nothing I say will work, what with his ignorance!

Beside her, John gave a soft sigh. Then, he spoke of some plans he had for Ernest's birthday celebration. At this, both Logan and Lola listened intently, the former even offering some suggestions while discussing the matter. For instance, he proposed how he'd make his way to Lola to protect her once John was lured away besides how John's men would show themselves and offer reinforcements in the event of trouble.

While they were talking, Sophia didn't join the conversation. Rather, she chatted about something else with Jasmine. She could tell that Jasmine was getting noticeably restless. Such circumstances are indeed uncondusive to her, mainly because that fool, Logan Jefferson, is truly too single-minded! He brought her here, yet showed zero concern for her feelings. Strictly speaking, he's neglecting his duties as a boyfriend!

However, she inwardly had some misgivings toward Jasmine as well. Such an attitude from him is becoming commonplace, yet she has never once taken a stance on this matter so that he knows where he's going wrong. Thus, another presumption took form in her mind. She must have ulterior motives in getting together with him! After all, his wealth is there for all to see, so the average girl will cling to him regardless of love. For the sake of the wealth and opulence behind him, she won't mind enduring the outward grievance and humiliation!

Jasmine wasn't even in the mood to talk to her, so she merely grunted thoughtfully from time to time as Sophia chattered. Hence, it was only natural that the conversation couldn't be sustained for long. In the end, they could only stop and listen as John, Lola, and Logan discussed their plan on that day.

After some time, Sophia shuffled to her feet with a hand on her stomach upon seeing that the discussion was showing no signs of winding up. "I'm going to have a stroll around. Would you like to join me, Miss Xanthos?" Actually, this was merely the final way she could offer Jasmine to help her out of this awkward situation.

However, Jasmine shook her head. "It's okay. I'll just sit here for a while."

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Sophia sighed softly. This woman just wants to torture herself. Or perhaps she's waiting for Logan to notice the displeasure and chagrin on her face, but has she ever considered the fact that he hasn't even spared her a glance after such a long time? Why must she put herself through this?

Thus, she turned and told John that she'd be taking a stroll, to which John replied, "Oh, okay. Don't go so far. Just stroll around the garden, okay?"

Sophia nodded. "Okay, got it."

When she'd taken a few steps away, Jasmine commented, "Your relationship with Miss Gwendolyn is really good, Mr. Constance."

John was just about to speak, but he stopped upon hearing her remark. Casting his gaze on Sophia's back, the corners of his mouth curved upward into an exceedingly tender arc. "Actually, I treated her badly in the past," he said. "Our relationship is only good because she suppressed all the misgivings she has and gave me another chance."

Smiling, Jasmine replied, "The fact that she's willing to give you another chance proves that she still loves you."

At this, John merely chuckled softly without saying anything.

Jasmine's gaze alighted on Logan once again, only to be greeted by the sight of him turning to talk to Lola, seemingly having a difference of opinion again. Now, Lola was frowning with disdain etched on her face, yet he still persisted in leaning forward as he spoke to her. Not only did he fail to spare her a single glance, but he wasn't even paying attention to her words.

Pushing all this to the back of her mind, Jasmine leaned back against

the chair and turned to gaze at Sophia, who was ambling a near distance away. The reason she's willing to give John a chance is no doubt due to his obvious love for her. If he isn't good to her, she definitely won't turn back no matter how much she loves him. After sitting there for a while, something seemed to have occurred to her, for she abruptly gave a low snicker before heaving a long sigh. When they were almost done talking, Sophia invited them into the main building's living room for a seat. There were quite a few of them here on this day, and Old Mrs. Constance happened to love having people over, so she requested that they stay for dinner. She came downstairs and sat there to chat with them, so the subject now naturally couldn't be Ernest's birthday celebration.

When she caught sight of Jasmine, the topic revolved around Logan and Jasmine. In the beginning, Logan merrily chattered about his date with Jasmine. However, he then stopped after relating a few instances since frankly speaking, there wasn't anything novel. Besides, the number of dates they'd been on could be counted on one hand.

Having been infected with Sophia's busybody nature, Old Mrs. Constance was also a touch nosy, asking him for deets. In the end, Logan waved a dismissive hand, conceding defeat. "Don't tease me, Old Mrs. Constance. If you continue pursuing this topic, I'll truly grow embarrassed."

At this, Old Mrs. Constance roared with laughter. "You growing embarrassed? Then, it seems that you're indeed different now that you've got a girlfriend." After saying this, she shifted her gaze to Lola. "You look valiant, girl."

Excitement suffused Logan once again, and he arched a brow. "Do you know what her former profession was, Old Mrs. Constance?" he questioned in a voice tinged with amusement.

Chuckling, Old Mrs. Constance shook her head. "I don't think I'll be able to guess that, but I just find her pleasing to the eyes."

At the side, Lola gave an embarrassed titter. "Perhaps it's because I'm not overly fond of dolling up, so I look manly."

Old Mrs. Constance shook her head. "That's not what I meant. At a single glance, I can see a hint of obstinacy on your countenance. That's something I like."

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Sophia has this hint of obstinacy as well, but hers is tempered with slight girlish coquettishness and an unwillingness to admit defeat. It's somewhat different from Lola's obstinacy. Old Mrs. Constance then asked whether she had a boyfriend.

Lola hesitated for a moment before nodding shyly. "I do."

Sophia was stunned, as was Jasmine who was sitting at the side. I've never heard Logan mentioning this. Considering his shameless demeanor toward Lola, he would've long since blathered if she has a boyfriend. However, he didn't even mention a single word.

Tucking her hair behind her ear, Lola explained, "He's from my hometown, and I got acquainted with him from a blind date some time back. We just made our relationship official a while ago."

The corners of his mouth turning up in a smirk, Logan tutted. "That man actually came to see her empty-handed last time."

Glancing at him out of the corner of her eyes, Sophia couldn't resist chiding, "What has that got to do with you? Miss Hunt didn't even say that she was bothered, so why are you butting your nose into it?" Logan shot her a glare, but he couldn't think of anything he could say to rebuff her even after mulling it over for a long time.

Lola nodded. "He's quite an insensitive man, so perhaps he fails to consider a lot of things."

At the side, Jasmine breathed a sigh of relief. If she has a boyfriend, then my worries seem to have been misplaced. Therefore, Logan's particularly tender treatment of her back then probably didn't mean anything.

Old Mrs. Constance was rather curious about Lola's boyfriend, convinced that the average man wouldn't be able to lock her down considering her headstrong nature.

Laughing, Lola then expounded briefly on her boyfriend's background, saying that he was a civil servant with a stable job. While he didn't make much money, it was a secure job at least. Logan studied her closely. Due to their negligible distance, he surprisingly discovered a shallow dimple at the corner of her mouth, whereupon he inexplicably lamented, She finally embodies a hint of femininity when she smiles like this.

Old Mrs. Constance was probably really fond of Lola, for she kept asking her a myriad of questions, chattering incessantly.

Taking advantage of this, Sophia leaned in closer to Logan and brought up Fabian, saying that she'd phoned him back then. Despite his speech being exceedingly coherent while on the phone, he sounded very much dispirited. She then asked him what had happened, but he said nothing. Sensing that she wouldn't be able to get much out of him, she now thought of asking Logan whether he knew anything about him. After all, he gets a lot of second-hand information that covers a wide range of things, so his intelligence network probably has some knowledge of Fabian's issue.

Speaking of Fabian, Logan heaved a sigh. He lowered his voice, talking in a low whisper that was only audible to them both. "Fabian is emotionally wounded. He'd already won over the girl whom he likes, yet they were forcefully broken up by his family. Unlike you, that woman won't turn back for the sake of love. She has truly firmed her resolve to dump him."

At this point, Sophia could hazard her own guesses since she had gathered some clues from the conversation between Old Mrs. Blackwell and Fabian's mother. Then, she put on a thoughtful look before asking, "How's the girl doing now?"

Logan smacked his lips. "She seems to be living her life as usual. She has truly kicked Fabian out of her life, going to work and living life as usual after having an abortion."

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Sophia nodded. "Was it the girl's decision to abort the child?"

Logan's expression turned complicated. "I don't really know the details. The version I heard was that the Blackwells sought her out and said some nasty things along the lines of her blackmailing the Blackwell Family in the future with the child in her belly. That girl has a headstrong personality, so she aborted the child the very next day."

Sophia let out a long sigh. She must have been truly wounded to go so far as to abort the child. If John and I were in that situation with a child on the way, and the Constance Family treated me in such a manner, I might not abort the child, but I certainly wouldn't give him another chance in this lifetime.

After deliberating for a moment, Logan then added, "But I don't think Fabian knew. When he learned about it, the child was long gone."

This makes sense. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been so dispirited now. Sophia didn't know what to say about this either. The girl did nothing wrong, and perhaps neither did Fabian. However, it isn't fair to blame the Blackwells either. They merely had a different stance, so their choice was different. But from the conversation between Old Mrs. Blackwell and Fabian's mother back then, they seem to regret having done so. Nonetheless, what's the use of regret now? A life was lost. Fabian is probably aware that whatever he does won't help

matters, so he simply fell into depression.

At this point, neither of them spoke further. The matter seemed to have entered a dead-end, and no one would be able to change this fact.

Meanwhile, Old Mrs. Constance was still chatting merrily with Lola, even holding her hand as she bemoaned, "I really want to introduce you to Dylan if you don't have a boyfriend. Dylan is even-tempered, with a great personality and above-average looks. I think the two of you will truly make a good match."

At the side, Sophia's eyes widened. So, this is the real reason she's been talking Lola's ear off!

Beside her, Logan's eyes widened as well. "This is underhanded of you, Old Mrs. Constance!" he exclaimed.

Old Mrs. Constance burst out laughing. "That was just an offhand remark. I can only lament since Lola already has a boyfriend."

Despite outwardly saying that everything she said earlier was just a joke, she still asked Lola all sorts of questions while holding her hand, and it was all basic information a girl would be asked while on a blind date.

Logan stared at her at the side. Never had I expected someone like Lola to gain Old Mrs. Constance's favor! Logically speaking, wealthy families generally like girls who are gentle, polite, and sophisticated. It makes no sense that she likes someone like Lola.

Before the kitchen staff was done preparing dinner, someone came back—it was William and Matilda.

Surprise swamped Sophia. I didn't expect them to come back today. Ever since they remarried, they'd been spending time alone, so they hadn't been back for several days.

William was a tad surprised upon seeing Logan here. Grinning, he greeted him, saying, "You're here, Logan?" Then, his gaze fell on the two ladies beside him. For a moment, he couldn't quite deduce who they were.

Noticing this, Jasmine swiftly reached out and hugged Logan's arm, scooting closer to him in feigned inadvertence. "Aren't you going to introduce me, Logan?"

Grunting in assent, Logan got to his feet. "Mr. Constance, this is Jasmine Xanthos, my girlfriend."

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After saying that, Logan turned to Lola and introduced her to William as well. "And this is Lola Hunt, my friend."

Standing up, Lola inclined her head at William. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Constance."

William stared at her for a while before chuckling. "You look rather familiar."

At this, mild embarrassment flooded Lola. "There was once a hostage situation at Constance Group, and I was one of the police officers sent to deal with the incident. At that time, I even took your statement."

All at once, William recalled the incident back then. He nodded as he murmured an acknowledgment. "So, it was you. I remember that it was a young girl who took my statement back then, and she was extremely calm. In such a situation, many men would've been shaking like a leaf."

Lola chortled. "Perhaps it's because I've encountered such situations too often. Actually, I was also afraid in the face of such a situation back when I first started working as a police officer. But as time went by, I slowly got used to it. After all, we have no choice but to rush forward. We can't expect the onlookers to act in our stead."

William looked at her thoughtfully. "It's truly not an easy job." Meanwhile, Matilda went to the kitchen to see when dinner would be ready. After leaving the kitchen staff some instructions, she then returned. Her gaze alighting on Jasmine, she remarked, "Logan has a girlfriend now, huh? You look quite young."

Nodding, Jasmine once again unleashed her vivacity. "I'm slightly younger than him."

Thereafter, Matilda inquired about her profession. Jasmine was quite courteous with her, answering her every question while keeping her emotions in check.

Sophia, on the other hand, leaned against John lazily, largely because she was a touch drowsy. Now that William and Matilda were back, John didn't need to entertain the crowd, so he wrapped his arms around her. Then, they started whispering among themselves, their topic mainly revolving around the child's future. Although the child had yet to be born, they'd already planned out its future.

Giggling, Sophia lowered her voice. "You'll be in charge of the child's education in the future. After all, I can't really make a decision when I myself am poorly educated."

John caressed her face, the corners of his mouth curving into a tender arc. "Your focus should be on bossing us around. How could I allow such a trivial matter to worry you?"

He's becoming increasingly smooth. Chortling, Sophia again leaned against him.

From her peripheral vision, Jasmine glimpsed the interaction between the two of them. Throughout our interaction this entire afternoon, he hadn't appeared at all amicable. He was mostly solemn and somber, even a touch distant. But with Sophia now, he's wholly different. Perhaps this is the power of love. Today, he admitted that he treated Sophia badly in the past, yet it's apparent that he cherishes her at present. Her hands tightening into fists, she turned and gazed at Logan. Maybe he'll also change slowly, like John.

When the kitchen staff was done preparing dinner, they all adjourned to the dining room. Just after they'd taken their seats, someone else appeared in the living room. This time, it was Dylan. Standing in the living room, Dylan called out a greeting to Old Mrs. Constance, to which she hurriedly responded. Getting to his feet, John went out. Upon seeing Dylan, he was mildly surprised since he actually came over alone.

"Are you all having dinner? It so happens that I haven't eaten, so I came over for a free meal," Dylan said.

Having dinner together wasn't a big deal, so John promptly ushered him into the dining room.

Dylan looked rather weary, for he hadn't been home for several days after having had a row with Owen a couple of days ago.

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It was rumored that Lady Jennifer went to the office, crying and begging Dylan not to stay away from home, imploring him to return for meals and stay the night as usual. It seemed that he indeed went home these few days, but he always returned home very late, nearing midnight in fact. He would then spend the night before leaving early the next morning.

Dylan sat down beside Lola. At this, Logan shifted his gaze between them both. For some reason, Old Mrs. Constance's remark earlier came to mind. On a closer look, the two of them truly make quite a good match. A hint of unease rose within him, but he couldn't figure out exactly why he was feeling discomfited.

While they were eating, William asked whether Owen was at home. Dylan pursed his lips. "No idea. I came here straight away." Judging from his answer, he probably came back earlier today yet

didn't want to go home. Thus, he came over here to have dinner with us. William sighed, but he couldn't say anything to persuade him otherwise. He's actually a very obedient child, so he must have been bottling his dissatisfactions for too long a time considering the magnitude of the fit he's throwing now.

During dinner, Dylan didn't even look at Sophia, his gaze seemingly never leaving the immediate area before him.

Ignorant to the chaotic state of affairs, Logan inquired about William's work. Then, he even surreptitiously asked Dylan whether he had a girlfriend. Everything was fine before this, but the moment his question was heard, the atmosphere at the dinner table turned tense.

Dylan stilled at once. A brief second later, he replied, "No." Upon hearing this, the expressions of those who were in the know changed several times. Looks like Owen didn't manage to convince him otherwise, they thought.

Murmuring an acknowledgment, Logan nodded. Subsequently, he said nothing further, instantly plunging the dinner table into silence. A few seconds later, Matilda chuckled. Looking at Lola, she changed the subject. "Why did you resign? Generally speaking, it's rare that someone in your profession would leave the job."

Lola nodded. "I was injured previously. It happened a few times during the past few years in my line of duty, so my family objected out of worry."

"It must have been difficult for you as a girl," Matilda lamented when she heard her reply.

Chortling, Lola answered, "Actually, it wasn't so bad. Many of the male colleagues in my team risked life and limb, pushing their families to the back of their mind for the sake of the greater good. Compared to them, I feel as though I'm a deserter."

Beside her, Sophia shook her head. "That's not true. You've already done your best, but sometimes, there are just too many things to consider. After all, everyone has parents and siblings, so one can't wholly ignore those people's feelings."

Lola nodded. "My father persuaded me multiple times. In the beginning, I demurred, but he almost went to his knees later." Her voice had turned gruff at this point.

Inhaling deeply, she then continued, "I was injured during a mission back then, and I almost didn't survive. At that time, my grandmother couldn't take the news, and she collapsed. My father said that her heart would definitely give out if something were to happen to me. Then, he asserted that he, too, wouldn't be able to take it if he were to lose two people at the same time, both the young and the old." When Old Mrs. Constance heard this, her expression turned poignant as well. "Your father's view wasn't exactly wrong. After all, one would have to make different choices upon attaining a certain age." After saying that, she then asked Lola what she was currently doing.

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Lola then briefly spoke of her gym, explaining that it was mostly patronized by her former colleagues who wanted to support her business. Then, she also admitted to having frequent trouble, chiefly because she'd offended too many people in the past.

Speaking of this, Logan was somewhat shamefaced because he was also one of those who caused trouble. In the past, he actually had someone tailing her in secret. As long as she went to the gym, his men would then immediately go over and create a disturbance.

"Those people probably haven't gotten things straight for the time being. Things will be fine once they get their bearings," Old Mrs. Constance reassured with a chuckle.

Nodded, Logan echoed her sentiments. "They're not as enlightened as I am." After saying this, he blew his own trumpet, bringing up the fact that he stepped forward to help her resolve the issue when ruffians found fault with her. Thumping himself on the chest, he declared that he'd definitely keep her safe henceforth since he'd come forward to protect her the previous time.

Naturally, he was referring to protecting her during Ernest's birthday celebration, but the meaning became distorted in the ears of Old Mrs. Constance, William, and Matilda. Appearing slightly stunned, they all stole glances at Jasmine out of the corners of their eyes. His girlfriend is sitting right beside him, yet he dares to make such a public proclamation? Does this fella not value his life anymore?

Lola didn't think anything of it, not to mention Logan. Thus, Jasmine was probably the only person who was embarrassed. She naturally knew that he didn't mean it how the others took it, but she couldn't accept the current meaning itself even without a romantic notion. It seems that he truly lacks the self-consciousness a boyfriend should have, but it's also possible that he has truly been single for too long, as he says. Heaving an exasperated sigh, she retracted her gaze, deciding not to look at the other people's expressions anymore. Or else, it's a real possibility that I won't be able to stomach this meal. Since the atmosphere wasn't particularly lively, dinner was over in a relatively short time. After eating, they again returned to the living room and sat down to chat.

Jasmine had actually lost all interest, glancing at the time frequently. However, Logan didn't notice it at all, still rambling on the topic of Lola. Most of his attention was on Lola, while the smidgen that remained was centered on Sophia.

Even Old Mrs. Constance found Logan's behavior amiss, so she rolled her eyes at him. "Why aren't you entertaining your girlfriend? Look, she's been sitting there without making a peep."

After giving the old lady a thoughtful look, Logan turned to look at Jasmine, his voice extremely placid. "There are no strangers here, so just speak your mind. You don't need to restrain yourself."

Look at this! Is he for real? After all, this is her first time here, so everyone here is considered a stranger to her. He's familiar with everyone here, but the same doesn't apply to her. She needs him to facilitate conversations, yet he's dumping all the problems at her feet, Old Mrs. Constance thought.

Accustomed to his flippant attitude, Jasmine said nothing, merely curving the corners of her mouth slightly to put on a standard smile. Sophia couldn't be bothered to help her out anymore. After sitting there for a while, she lumbered to her feet, saying that she wanted to go and rest since she was feeling a tad tired.

Logan swiftly nodded. "Go, go. Hurry up and rest. It's not just you now, so it must feel heavy to have another being within you as well. You don't need to entertain us."

This person can add something considerate to the conversation no matter who speaks, but he just can't do it when it comes to his own girlfriend. He truly deserves to be taught a lesson! If Jasmine were a bit more hot-tempered, she might be able to straighten him up, but she's currently too mellow, Sophia lamented internally.

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So, Jasmine is destined to be under his thumb.

John sprang to his feet and helped Sophia up the stairs.

Subsequently, Lola looked up at the landing on the second floor.

"Their relationship is really good."

Old Mrs. Constance gazed at her, very much taken with her. "You'll

get to experience the same thing in the future, so you don't need to envy her. You're a nice girl, so you'll naturally meet a good man." Feeling a touch embarrassed, Lola tucked her scattered hair to the back of her ear. I've never dared to hope that I'll meet a good man who's outstanding. It seems as though I've never harbored any expectations when it comes to this. Perhaps it has something to do with my former profession since all of us were putting our lives on the line every day. None of us knows whether we'll live to see tomorrow, so I stopped having any expectations for the future. In fact, I don't really have a clear picture of the man who'll be in my life. Maybe I've been alone for too long. After William and Matilda had chatted with Logan, Lola, and Jasmine for a while, they both took their leave. When they stood up, Dylan did so as well.

In this case, Logan could no longer tarry, so he left Constance Residence with the two girls. As usual, he drove Lola home first. Sitting in the back of the car, Lola leaned against the car window, feeling a tad drowsy. However, Logan just wouldn't shut up, jabbering and quizzing her on whether she'd committed everything John mentioned earlier to memory. She merely grunted from time to time, seemingly not all that interested in entertaining him. Pausing briefly, Logan then brought up the previous subject again. "I'll be by your side that day, so just duck behind me if anything happens." No matter what, that old geezer from the Bailey Family probably won't dare lift a hand against me. I'm the only son in the Jefferson Family, so if he dares to harm me, my father won't grant him any mercy. Plus, there are the four girls in my family, and they're a force to be reckoned with when they join hands.

Lola gave no response to his words. No matter how I answer, it'll still seem rather out of place. On the other hand, Jasmine turned her head and gazed out the window, pretending that she hadn't heard anything.

The car then came to a stop below Lola's apartment. Opening the car door, Lola alighted from the car and said, "Drive safely." Winding down the car window, Logan called out to her as she walked toward her house, but she paid him no mind. "This woman actually dares to ignore me!" he muttered to himself. He waited until she'd gone into the stairwell before he started the engine again and drove away.

Throughout the entire drive, he didn't make any move to talk to Jasmine. Unlike the previous times, Jasmine didn't attempt to make conversation and bug him either. Both of them were silent, so the atmosphere was actually a smidge awkward. Nonetheless, Logan didn't realize it, so he drove in awkward silence all the way to her house.

Imitating Lola, Jasmine opened the car door and alighted from the car before reminding him to drive safely. Then, she headed straight for the stairwell door downstairs. Unexpectedly, Logan sped away without saying a single word. The moment she heard him drive away, she stilled with her back to where he'd driven off. A few heartbeats later, she continued walking and entered the stairwell. I shouldn't have expected him to figure out that I'm upset. He'll never realize anything amiss with that inept brain of his!

Indeed, Logan didn't realize anything at all as he drove back to his clubhouse. Then, he planned his strategy for Ernest's birthday celebration. For the first time in his life, he was very much interested in something.

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Logan repeatedly imagined everything that would be taking place that day and all the sudden occurrences that might transpire. His

utmost concern lay in his reaction and response then. After contemplating for half the night, he finally lost the battle with his drowsiness during the wee hours and dozed off groggily.

Early the next morning, he received a call from Lorraine who said that Old Mr. Jefferson suffered a sudden ailment during the wee hours and had been sent to the hospital that night itself. He was now out of the woods, so she asked Logan to come over and visit him. All at once, chagrin gripped him, and he chastised her on the phone, demanding to know why she was only now telling him this when she should've called him over last night.

At this, Lorraine sighed. "Dad forbade us from notifying you. He felt that it wasn't a major problem, so it wasn't necessary to call you over late at night. You know you've always been his favorite, Logan." Pursing his lips, Logan went silent. On the other end, Lorraine again heaved a sigh. "Just wash up quickly and come over earlier." Scrambling out of bed, Logan washed up and changed before speeding to the hospital. Old Mr. Jefferson was indeed laid up in the ward, his countenance a touch pale. Lydia was there with a servant to take care of him.

At the sight of him, Lydia hurriedly beckoned to him. "Hurry up and come over, Logan. Dad has been talking about you nonstop, so I'm glad you're finally here!"

Hurrying over, Logan sat on the edge of his father's hospital bed and took his hand. "Dad, how are you feeling now? Are you feeling better? Why didn't you notify me last night? I almost had a heart attack when I learned of this today."

The old man chuckled. "I'm fine, I'm fine. I don't think it's my time yet, so I probably have a few more years to go. I still want to hold my grandchild in the future."

Logan's lips compressed into a thin line, his expression dimming.

At the side, Lydia chimed in, "Let's not talk about a grandchild first. He has a girlfriend now. Why don't you bring your girlfriend over sometime for Dad to have a look first, Logan?" As she said this, she even patted him on the arm. "Did you hear me? Bring your girlfriend over someday to visit Dad."

Old Mr. Jefferson looked at Logan with an expectant gaze. Having no other recourse, Logan could only nod in the end. "I'll bring her over when I get the chance."

At present, Old Mr. Jefferson's condition was stable. After Logan had been keeping him company for a while, he said that he was sleepy, so he asked them to go about their own business. However, Logan tarried, only leaving the hospital when his father had fallen into a slumber.

On his way back to the clubhouse, he wavered about giving Jasmine a call and asking her to make some time so that he could take her to visit his father. However, when he'd phoned her and she asked him what the matter was after answering the call, he couldn't bring himself to say it. Instead, he merely asked her whether she wanted to have lunch together.

Sighing, Jasmine said that she had a meeting at noon, so she might not be able to eat out. She then said that she was planning to just make do with the school cafeteria. Logan wasn't at all disappointed at this, for he merely grunted and said, "Never mind, then. I'll ask someone else out for lunch."

After hanging up the phone with her, he pondered for a moment before giving Lola a call.

Lola didn't answer his call, finding him utterly irritating. He wasn't even this irritating when he kept finding trouble with me!

When she didn't answer after he'd called twice, Logan's temper

spiked. I've never met anyone who spurns me so much!

The Returning Ex Chapter 1092

Thus, Logan drove straight to Lola's gym upon seeing that it was almost noon. This time, he went straight up to her gym instead of waiting downstairs.

Lola was in the middle of something, discussing the next fitness packages to offer with a few fitness coaches.

Very much familiar with the place, Logan sauntered upstairs. Lola had an office of her own with glass windows. Upon reaching the door, he peered into the room through the glass. Snickering, he then spun around and parked his butt on the chair outside before scrolling through his cell phone with his legs crossed.

Meanwhile, the discussion on Lola's side didn't take long. When the few fitness coaches had left, she came out as well after straightening things for a bit, only to be greeted by the sight of Logan lounging on the chair the moment she stepped out. Fury swamped her upon seeing his insouciant demeanor. "Why are you here?"

With his usual flippant attitude, Logan answered, "I came over to check on you since you didn't answer my call. I'm just worried that something might have happened to you."

Snorting, Lola strode out. As she walked, she countered, "Didn't you ever consider the possibility that I didn't answer your call because I didn't want to do so?"

Getting to his feet, Logan trailed after her. Instead of responding to her rebuff, he changed the topic altogether. "Let's have lunch together. I waited ages for you," he said.

Lola's brows furrowed slightly. I'm really at my wit's end since he just doesn't get it!

Then, the two of them went out and settled down at a restaurant near the gym. Making conversation, Logan told her about his father being admitted into the hospital. At this, Lola was momentarily taken aback before her attitude took a turn for the better. "I hope it's nothing major?"

Logan smacked his lips. "I don't think it's anything major, but health problems are inevitable for people who are up in years."

Nodding, Lola said poignantly, "This is why you should spend more time with him. Isn't it great if you'll spend time with your family instead of fooling around out there?"

Logan lifted his eyes and stared at her with a half-smile playing on his face. Discomfited by his stare, Lola averted her eyes. "Why are you staring at me like this?"

Logan continued gazing at her calmly. "I don't think I've ever heard you speaking of your family."

Upon hearing this, Lola gave a bark of laughter. "Why should I speak of them with you? We're not all that close, so it's not an appropriate topic."

Logan nodded yet rebutted, "But I've told you about my family." He sounded like a child who was pouting.

When Lola merely snorted without responding, he asked further, "Is your family anxious for you to settle down? Otherwise, I don't think you would've gone on a blind date considering your personality."

After a moment's hesitation, Lola finally replied, "I'm not getting any younger, so it's normal that my family is fretting." When she'd said that, she let out a sigh before admitting her thoughts. "Actually, even if they're not, I think it's time for me to consider settling down."

In the past, she worked a lot, so she didn't have any time to nurture a relationship when she was busy. Besides, she felt that it was rather unencumbered to be alone. But now that the nature of her work had changed, she had loads of time to spare, which was why she was

finding it a touch lonely to be alone. Therefore, she felt that it was time to have someone by her side.

Leaning back against his chair, Logan crossed his arms. "So, you honestly think that the guy from the blind date is pretty decent for real and not because you're in a hurry to get yourself a boyfriend?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1093

Lola threw him a look, her expression disdainful. "Did you think I'm the same as you? I'm looking for someone to spend the rest of my life with, so I've naturally got to treat it seriously."

Logan's lips turned down. "What do you mean by being the same as me? You make it sound as though I'm not serious."

At this, Lola burst into laughter. "Do you really like Miss Xanthos? Logan Jefferson, put your hand on your heart and tell me whether you truly like her. When you see her, do you feel happy? Excited? Your heartbeat accelerating?" From the few interactions I've seen between him and Jasmine, he treats his friends even better than his girlfriend. Plus, he's exceedingly perfunctory with her most of the time.

Feeling startled, Logan then carefully mulled over those few questions she proposed. The answer to all of that seems to be no. But does that mean I don't like her? I think I like her quite a bit. After all, she's got a mellow personality and temper, so I don't feel burdened when I'm with her. I don't need to concern myself with her demands, nor do I have to figure out her thoughts. Doesn't it mean that I like her when I don't need to think too much when I'm with her? After pondering for some time, he then asked her, "What about you? Do you experience all these feelings when you're with that man?" Just great! He's again throwing the question back at me. Lola frowned. "You're truly infuriating!" From that point onward, she had nothing else to say.

Since the conversation had turned sour, they both didn't say anything further, merely waiting for the food. However, Logan's cell phone rang with a call from Lorraine just after they'd taken a few bites. Thinking that something had happened to his father again, he hurriedly took the call, only to be greeted by her cheerful voice. "What are you doing? Having lunch?"

Logan's brows furrowed. "What else could I be doing at this hour besides having lunch?"

On the other end, Lorraine then asked, "With? Your girlfriend?"

Lifting his eyes, Logan glanced at Lola. "No."

In Lorraine's opinion, this remark was somewhat colored with flusterment. Hence, she misunderstood, thinking that he was embarrassed to admit it, which was why she guffawed.

"What is it? Spit it out," Logan snapped at her.

Unexpectedly, Lorraine hung up without answering him. Logan cursed, having no idea what her game was. Putting his cell phone on the table, he shook his head lightly. "Lorraine must be up to her tricks again."

As soon as those words were out of his mouth, a woman snarled, "Who are you disparaging, you wretch?"

Logan and Lola's head snapped over in concert, only to be greeted by Lorraine, who was on the phone earlier. Shocked, Logan sprang up at once. "Why are you here?"

Lorraine brandished the cell phone in her hand at him. "Why, can't I be here?" It was pure coincidence that she was passing by when she spotted him through the glass window. Logically speaking, he wasn't the kind of person who would frequent such a place, and a girl was even sitting across from him, so her curiosity was instantly piqued. Thus, she asked the driver to wait for her outside while she came in

and checked out the situation.

She was a good judge of character, so she could tell at first glance that Lola wasn't a girl whom Logan could intimidate. Therefore, she naturally had a great impression of her.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1094

Lorraine loved anyone who could keep her brother in line, such as Sophia. Appearing exceedingly friendly, she came right over and sat down beside Lola. "Nice to meet you. I'm Lorraine Jefferson, this scoundrel's sister."

Faltering briefly, Lola then instantly replied, "Nice to meet you. I'm Lola Hunt."

Lorraine arched an eyebrow. "Miss Hunt." After saying that, she turned her gaze on Logan. "The two of you must have just started eating, no? Well then, I'll join you both." Without waiting for a response from either of them, she raised a hand and asked for the server, ordering two more dishes.

Lola naturally couldn't say anything to the contrary, so she sat there with her lips pursed, keeping mum.

Meanwhile, Logan had no idea what Lorraine was trying to do either. If I were to rashly request that she leave, she might just go ballistic considering her explosive temper. Thus, he put up with it as well.

Lorraine, on the other hand, made herself right at home. While eating, she even asked Lola for her personal information, her actions very much similar to Old Mrs. Constance's on the previous day.

Logan could somewhat tell that his sister had probably misconstrued their relationship, but the words he had to explain things and clear up the matter got stuck in his throat for some inexplicable reason. In the end, they remained unsaid.

It wasn't quite appropriate for Lola to clarify their relationship, so she merely answered whatever questions that came her way.

As Lorraine looked at her, she found Lola all the more pleasing. Then, she even patted her on the shoulder, declaring, "This brother of mine really has to be taught a lesson, so you don't need to give him any quarter. Just straighten him up when it's called for in the future. All four of us will back you up."

Beside her, Lola frowned, at a loss as to what to say in response.

Exasperation swamped Logan. He'd actually told his four sisters briefly about Jasmine, and it was obviously different from everything Lola had said earlier. I wonder if Lorraine is too ecstatic or forgetful that she didn't notice anything amiss.

When Lorraine had said everything she wanted to say, she urged them both to eat. "Go on and eat. Don't stand on ceremony. We're family, after all."

His lips pressed together, Logan looked at Lola helplessly. "Alright, alright. Let's eat."

Lola didn't talk much while eating, and it was mostly Lorraine making conversation. It was plain as day that she liked Lola very much, her attitude and tone exceedingly courteous. This again surprised Logan. I wonder what it is about her that everyone who sees her takes a shine to her. Sophia likes her, and so does Old Mrs. Constance. Now, even my usually picky sister likes her a lot.

He was the first person to finish eating. Reclining back against the chair, he observed Lorraine chatting with Lola, who was noticeably reserved, even blushing when Lorraine occasionally made an innocent joke about them. It's only now that she carries a hint of shyness a girl should have. This is truly a much better look on her. For some reason, he abruptly recalled Jasmine's question—do you like her? No, no, no! Definitely not! How could I possibly like such a woman? I like sensible and docile women like Jasmine!

Lorraine still had much to chat with Lola, but it was already nearing the end of lunch hour, and they'd all finished eating. Taking Lola's hand, Lorraine told her, "Come and visit me at my house when you're free. I really like you!"

Lola flashed her an awkward smile. "Sure, thank you."

Lorraine footed the bill, and the three of them then exited the restaurant.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1095

Lorraine still had business to attend to, so she headed to her car after bidding Lola farewell.

Appearing a touch discomfited, Lola turned and looked at Logan.

"Your sister must have misconstrued our relationship, no?"

Logan guffawed. "Not at all!" In reality, he was rather embarrassed to admit that Lorraine had misunderstood their relationship.

Lola rolled her eyes at him. "Alright, I've got to go back to work, so do see yourself off." After saying that, she whirled around and strode toward her gym.

All at once, chagrin gripped Logan. Calling out, he stalked after her.

"You're abandoning me after getting a free meal from me, huh? I came all the way here, yet this is how you treat me?"

Ignoring him, Lola continued striding forward.

When Logan had caught up to her, he raised his hand and placed it on her shoulder from behind, even pulling her backward slightly to make her stop.

It might have been a reflex action on Lola's part, or perhaps she'd long since harbored a grudge against him, but unexpectedly, her hand swung back without even thinking about it and grasped his hand on her shoulder. Then, she yanked him toward her before pivoting and pressing her knee against his abdomen.

Having never expected her to do such a thing, Logan was caught off guard, pinned hard to the ground by her knee. The food he'd eaten earlier almost made an appearance, so he hurriedly bent at the waist and clutched his stomach. "How f*cking dare you assault me, woman!"

Lola initially felt that she'd overreacted and opened her mouth to apologize, but the moment she heard the profanity out of his mouth, she couldn't help giving him a swift kick.

Again, Logan was unprepared, so he took the full brunt of her kick, stumbling back and falling on his butt. He glared at Lola in front of him with astonishment written all over his face. The atmosphere was pretty amicable during lunch just now, so why did this woman suddenly get physical with me after exiting the restaurant?

Realizing that she'd been a bit too violent with him, Lola's brows knitted together. This might have something to do with my former profession. I was always dealing with extremely vicious people, so I'd be in considerable danger if I were to hold back at times. Frankly speaking, I might also harbor a smidge of aggravation against him. I've probably been hankering to put him in his place long ago!

Standing before him, she looked down at him expressionlessly.

A few seconds later, Logan struggled to his feet by propping his hands on the ground. "You must be unhinged, woman! Why did you suddenly get physical with me?"

Lola grunted before replying, "Just regard me as unhinged and stay away from me in the future." After a moment's deliberation, she added, "I'm heavy-handed, and my aim always goes off the mark, so don't approach me easily if you don't want to get hurt next time."

Grinding his teeth, Logan wanted to counter with some nasty remarks, but she spun on her heels and strode toward the gym.

Dusting himself off, he frowned heavily. Why did this woman get all

hostile out of the blue? I don't believe I can't win her over! The word 'defeat' doesn't exist in my vocabulary! Clutching his stomach, he rolled his shoulders. Then, he went after her again.

Lola had two meetings with several fitness coaches in the afternoon. The primary meeting was to discuss strategy for fitness packages since business was slow lately, while the other meeting was to discuss whether to add a few gym equipment.

Logan had no interest whatsoever in all that, so he simply sought out a place for himself before lounging languidly.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1096

Logan simply parked himself there. I'll just stay here and annoy her! Naturally, Lola knew that Logan was there, but she wasn't in the mood to entertain him. I indeed overreacted just now, but his attitude wasn't all that good either. For that reason, she swallowed all the explanation she was planning to offer him. Furthermore, I met his sister, Lorraine, and I feel that the way she treated me seemed off. Hence, she wanted to keep a bit of distance between them, feeling that they were a little too close at present.

Logan waited there for the entire afternoon, yet Lola didn't even spare him a single glance. This had him feeling exceedingly irked. This woman seems to have reverted to her past indifference with me. Thus, their recently improved relationship seemingly returned to its tense state of the past overnight. He couldn't fathom it, so he gave up figuring it out. I'll just ask her what she's trying to do during dinner later. Or does she not want me to protect her during Ernest Bailey's birthday celebration? With this thought in mind, he waited until she got off work at night.

Before Lola had even finished packing up, a phone call came in from Jasmine. Since she couldn't make it for lunch, she wanted to get together at night. After all, a dating couple would find a missed lunch date to be a huge deal. Gripping his cell phone, Logan hesitated for a moment before saying, "I've something to do tonight, so let's make it tomorrow."

Mild disappointment inundated Jasmine. "Oh, I see. What are you doing tonight? How about I wait for you?"

Logan cast his gaze in the direction of Lola's office. Upon seeing that she was putting everything away, he answered, "I'm not sure. Anyway, don't wait for me since it might take quite some time." After murmuring an assent, Jasmine then hung up reluctantly. Putting his cell phone away, Logan sauntered over and stood by Lola's office door. He crossed his arms and leaned against the doorframe while waiting for her.

Lola actually saw Logan, but she walked out of the office with her eyes fixed straight ahead after having packed up, ignoring him altogether. Used to such an attitude from her, Logan merely chuckled before pivoting and trailing behind her.

When Lola exited the gym, she made to hail a taxi home. Logan initially wanted to stop her and propose having dinner together, but he then nixed the idea after mulling it over for a moment. When she had hailed a taxi and climbed in, he swiftly dashed to the other side and opened the car door in a flash before squeezing himself in as well. Blowing up, Lola shot daggers at him. "Get out! Why did you get in?"

Logan then unleashed his scoundrelly attitude. "You may drive now, mister."

Assuming that it was a lovers' tiff, the driver chortled before driving off.

Embarrassed to have it out with Logan in front of outsiders, Lola gave him her address.

After arriving at her house in the taxi, Logan then languidly followed her to her doorstep. Lola looked over her shoulder at him. "This is me, so you can leave now."

At this, Logan doubled over in laughter. "Did you think I was merely escorting you home? Go on and open the door so that we can go in. Are you planning to cook dinner yourself? I'll have dinner here at your place."

Reaching out, Lola grasped his shoulder. At the same time, she pushed him in the direction of the elevator. "Scram!"

Snickering, Logan planted his feet firmly, so she couldn't quite move him. Then, he leaned into her. "I'm going to scream if you continue pushing me. If you're not embarrassed, neither am I."

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Logan's shameless attitude had Lola at her wits end. After staring at him for a while, she finally nodded. "Fine, fine. If you're not afraid that I'll beat you up, you can follow me into the house."

I'm never afraid! he thought.

When she'd opened the door, Logan followed her into the house.

He'd been here in the past, so he was very familiar with the place.

Changing into slippers on his own, he headed to the living room.

After Lola had changed her shoes, she cracked her knuckles and dropped into a fighting stance.

Although Logan had his back to her, he could hear the cracking of her knuckles. Stilling, the corners of his mouth curved upward. In the next moment, she abruptly lunged at him without any warning, but he dodged her attack in a flash. Then, he sniggered. "A sneak attack? Do you have no shame?"

"What does shame matter when it comes to you?" Lola sneered.

Logan was no match for her in terms of skills, but men and women naturally had a disparity in physical strength, so he still managed to subdue her with brute strength. Lola then attempted kicking him in the groin. Quickly blocking it by raising his leg, he shot her a glare.

"Are you trying to render me incapable of having children now, woman?"

Lola snorted. "A scoundrel like you shouldn't have any children!"

The moment Logan heard this, fire suddenly blazed through his veins. When Lola reached out and grasped his arm to put him in a headlock, he took advantage of her momentum and pitched forward.

There was a sofa behind Lola, so it boxed her in perfectly since she didn't anticipate his lack of resistance. She then shuffled backward, only to land right onto the sofa. After that, Logan dived at her and pinned her down without a single word. With one of them on top and the other on the bottom, this position turned a tad suggestive.

Lifting her hands, she shoved at his shoulders. "Get off me! Hurry up and get off me!"

However, Logan couldn't possibly be so obedient. Reaching out, he grabbed her arms and restrained them above her head. "Why must you glare at me every day? Am I not good enough to you? Yet, you treat me with such contempt."

As these words escaped his mouth, they sounded somewhat

suggestive, their current position not helping matters. No matter how one looked at it, it didn't seem at all innocent. All at once, Lola went silent.

Logan's eyes were fixed on her. In the beginning, he snickered, feeling as though he had the upper hand. However, as time ticked by, he couldn't quite smile anymore. No matter how dense he was, he could sense that the atmosphere between them had shifted subtly at this time.

Lola had her lips pursed. When she noticed that his expression had also changed, she couldn't help blushing.

As Logan stared at her at this moment, his heartbeat started accelerating for some reason. Lola was panting slightly in exhaustion since they grappled earlier, so coupled with her bright red countenance now, she appeared inexplicably exquisite. Thus, he spaced out for a moment.

Upon seeing that he was still pinning her down, Lola finally grew frustrated and struggled hard. "Get off me! What are you doing? Don't tell me you're copping a feel, you scoundrel?"

Abruptly snapping back to his senses, Logan hurriedly hoisted himself up and sprang to his feet. Feeling a tad awkward, he turned his back to her and gave a cough. "So, are you cooking? Well, I'm starving since it's late now! Fancy any help?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1098

This man is such a shameless b*stard! Wouldn't leaving be the normal reaction under such circumstances? Lola dusted her clothes and combed through her hair. Although wanting to curse at Logan, she didn't think she could do it under the current atmosphere as it was extremely awkward. After some thought, she went to the kitchen instead.

Standing in the living room, Logan spent some time schooling his emotions before heading toward the kitchen to observe Lola while the latter was prepping the ingredients for cooking. With how adept she was, it was apparent that she knew how to cook. Meanwhile, Logan rested his hand on his chest to calm himself, all the while wondering why he was getting agitated. It wasn't until a while later that he approached her to ask, "Do you need any help?"

Lola froze momentarily before replying, "No, I don't." Such feelings of uneasiness never surfaced whenever she was with Logan, but she could obviously feel it now. Her heart was racing when she recalled the sight of Logan hovering above her and looking into her eyes. Never had she ever observed Logan's face up close, not even when she was pressing him against the table or locking his arms back then for multiple times. However, she got to look at him so closely just a few moments ago. He always seemed like a hooligan, which was perhaps due to the expression he normally wore, but he wasn't in fact ugly. Instead, he was actually quite handsome.

Lola mentally hissed at herself, as she wasn't sure why she would think about those. Seeing that Logan had a girlfriend, her imagination was only going to make things hard for herself. Taking a few deep breaths, Lola quickly redirected her attention to meal prepping and cooking, whereas Logan stood watching by the entrance without taking a step away.

If he were being honest with himself, Logan didn't quite understand why he was feeling both pleasant and all pumped-up when he observed her. Different from when she was brawling with him, he liked Lola better when she wasn't as prickly. In the meantime, Logan didn't notice that he was smiling, nor did he notice the gentle gaze he held. All he knew was that he liked standing there and watching Lola no matter what she was doing.

As they only had two people, Lola didn't cook a lot, so they only had a veggie dish, a meat dish and a pot of soup. Although she never liked

Logan, she also acknowledged that she did care about him to some extent, as she would normally only make a single dish for her own meals. Well, I've made two dishes and a soup for him, so I guess this counts as making it up to him, I guess? she thought. Due to the awkward atmosphere between them after what happened, they ate in silence, with Logan consuming most of the food and soup as a sign of his appreciation for Lola's hospitality.

After the meal, Logan's phone rang, but he didn't actually need to check to know who was calling. He wiped his mouth before leaving for the balcony and fished his phone out, only to see that it was indeed ringing with a call from Jasmine. Picking it up, he asked of her intentions, but Jasmine hadn't called for any particular reason other than wanting to know what he was up to. After a grunt, Logan told her, "I just had dinner."

On the other end of the call, Jasmine gave a nod, but she didn't think to ask who he had dinner with. She told him she was watching some drama on TV at home out of boredom. However, Logan wasn't interested in what she was doing, so he said, "Alright, I will be hanging up if there's nothing of importance."

Assuming that Logan was busy, Jasmine agreed. "Alright, go work on your stuff."

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Upon ending the call, Logan turned to leave for the living room after a moment's pause. Lola had finished her meal by then, so she cleaned the table before proceeding to do the dishes. After spending some time hanging around in the living room, Logan returned to the spot by the kitchen's entrance.

With her back facing him, Lola had her hair tied up in a bun. Despite the fact that he couldn't see her face, Logan couldn't help but notice her poise and beauty. She came out from the kitchen after she was done with everything, whereas Logan checked the time. "I'll be leaving now since you're finished with everything."

Meanwhile, Lola wished so badly for him to leave, so she said, "Yeah, I need to get some rest too."

When they reached the door, Logan turned around as he seemed to have something that he would like to tell her. "Actually—"

However, she slammed the door in his face, not wanting to hear another word from him. Logan stared at the closed door for a while before smiling in a self-deprecating manner, eventually turning to walk toward the lifts.

Throughout his entire journey going downstairs in the lift, Logan couldn't help but recall the sight of Lola washing the dishes. Although he was familiar with the sight of someone else busying themselves in the kitchen, as the servants in his house were doing so constantly, he never expected to find someone looking charming while doing so. Lola's every move was a pleasant sight to behold, which gave rise to some wonderful feelings that sent his heart racing, as well as giving him the butterflies.

Sitting in his car, Logan wasn't in a hurry to start the engine. Despite being generally slow in the uptake, he was still capable of understanding things to a certain extent if he gave them some thought, which was why he knew his feelings toward Lola were unconventional. He lit a cigarette before leaning back to puff on it. Having recalled how he used to hate Lola, Logan was slightly curious as to why the sight of her came to give him such pleasant feelings. Even memories of her face were enough to elicit from him a smile. Although he could ask himself why, Logan actually had an inkling as to what was going on.

After finishing a cigarette, Logan retrieved his phone to give Lola a call, but as expected, she didn't pick up. Smiling to himself, he cast his phone onto the passenger seat before driving off. Upon entering his room in the clubhouse, he received a call from Lorraine. Her sole purpose for the call was to request him to visit their father in the hospital when he had time to spare, and with Lola by his side. This time, Logan didn't explicitly tell Lorraine that Lola wasn't his girlfriend. Instead, he was being vague when he responded. "We'll see how things go. Lola has been busy, so she won't necessarily have time. Besides, bringing her over all of a sudden would make her feel uneasy."

Lorraine clicked her tongue before reprimanding him. "You hopeless idiot! All you need to do is bring her with you, and your dearest sisters will figure out a way to help! I know you haven't been together with her for very long, so your relationship isn't that well-established yet, but that's all the more reason you need help! With us behind you, you have nothing to fear!"

With a chuckle, Logan replied, "Nah, I want to do this on my own." Lorraine heaved a sigh before saying, "With your pig-headedness, she might be long gone before you do anything."

Without a word, Logan hung up with a smile on his face. He lay down on his bed after washing up. With his hands behind his head, he stared at the ceiling with an odd sense of fulfillment. He spent some time on the bed while retaining that position before flipping over abruptly to retrieve his phone and give Jasmine a call. Almost immediately, she picked up and asked what he was up to.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1100

Logan hesitated for a moment before suggesting, "Let's have breakfast tomorrow."

On the other hand, Jasmine was smiling at his weird suggestion, as she never had anybody ask her out for breakfast on a date; people normally would do that for lunch or dinner. Nonetheless, she nodded before replying to him, "Okay, so are you coming to fetch me?"

Grunting, Logan told her after a few seconds' delay, "I have something that I need to speak to you about."

Jasmine froze as soon as he said so, whereas Logan heaved a sigh. "Alright, you should get some rest. We will talk tomorrow morning." After that, he hung up. Though not exactly knowing what he wanted to tell her on the next day, he felt something bubbling up inside him that he wanted her to know.

Tossing and turning in bed, Logan only managed to doze off past midnight. He had a chaotic dream in which Lola and him were both present. In his dream, Lola was yelling at him with a nasty attitude, not unlike back when she harbored a dislike toward him while constantly raiding his clubhouse.

Although Logan didn't retaliate in the beginning, he couldn't help but come back at her with malicious retorts when he was riled up by Lola's scolding. They continued to bicker for a while before she suddenly resorted to violence by kicking him in his groin. The kick landed right on the spot, and the imaginary pain somehow managed to wake Logan.

When he opened his eyes to stare at the ceiling, he could still feel a throb in his crotch area, which didn't dissipate until his brain was fully awake. Grimacing, Logan sat up on his bed, wondering what he did to Lola to warrant such treatment from her even in his dreams. Now that he thought of that, Logan recalled that despite never finding any substantial proof that she could use to declare him guilty, Lola seemed to hold a firm belief that he was indeed guilty, so she had categorized him as scum right from the get go. To be fair, Logan used to dabble in drugs, but he already banned their use within the

clubhouse a long time ago, so he figured that should count as him turning over a new leaf.

After spending some time wallowing in self pity, Logan checked the time, only to find that the sun was up, so he gave up altogether on falling back asleep. Instead, he got up to wash up. Then, he spruced himself up in front of the mirror before putting on the gold chain after some thought. When it was almost time, he left the clubhouse to drive to Jasmine's place. She came downstairs upon getting a call from him.

She seemed different compared to the other days, as she had put on some makeup, as well as her dress and high heels. Not only was her makeup slightly thicker than usual, but her heels were also taller, while her skirt was a little too short. Logan said nonchalantly after glancing at her, "Get in."

Pursing her lips, Jasmine got into the car while figuring that Logan didn't seem to notice the changes in her appearance. It wasn't until they covered some distance that she asked with a smile, "Where are we going for breakfast?"

In fact, Logan hadn't planned anything, so he told her, "We'll go somewhere nearby."

Without a word, Jasmine nodded her head in agreement. True to his word, Logan randomly picked a place from the multiple eateries that were open for business in the morning. Upon getting out of the car, they entered the place. Sitting down carefully while holding her dress down, Jasmine seemed slightly overdressed considering where they were. Meanwhile, Logan called for the boss to order a few dishes. Despite the amount he ordered, he didn't really have much of an appetite.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1101

Logan didn't have much of an appetite due to his worries, but neither did he know how he should express himself. Meanwhile, Jasmine was rubbing her hands while stealing glances at him, for she had noticed his unspoken worries. Ever since receiving the call from him last night, she had been feeling anxious up until that moment.

Pursing her lips while deep in thought, Jasmine said, "Are you busy today? Let's have lunch together as well if you have time."

Frowning, John replied, "We'll decide on it by then." The fact that Logan turned her down without offering a clear answer tipped Jasmine off that her hunch was most probably correct. A moment later, the boss served them their order, but Logan didn't dig in. Instead, he spoke up after some hesitation. "Jasmine, I have something to tell you."

However, Jasmine switched the topic with a smile on her face. "Will you be free tonight then? If you aren't sure if you can make it for lunch, we can have dinner together."

Logan could only pick up from where he left off. "I think we should reconsider our relationship. I feel like I might've misjudged my feelings toward yo—"

"If you're busy tonight, I can wait till you have time to have a meal with me. I'm not trying to force you to comply." Maintaining her cheerful smile, Jasmine cut him off. Logan heaved a sigh, but he didn't make another attempt to speak. Seeing that he had fallen silent, Jasmine stopped talking as well. Neither of them ate, as all they did was stare at the food on the table.

Truth be told, Jasmine already had an idea as to what Logan was about to tell her. After a while, she checked the time before saying, "I have to go, or else I'll be late for work."

Logan lifted his head to glance at her. "I'll send you to your office."

"No, thank you." Jasmine refused his offer as soon as she heard him,

as she couldn't stand being in close proximity to him at that time, nor did she want to hear his voice. Therefore, she stood up while dusting her extremely short dress. "I can hail a cab, so you should stay to have your breakfast since you haven't eaten anything." Without waiting for his response, she left to hail a cab with her bag in hand.

Logan heaved a sigh upon averting his gaze. Judging from her response, he figured that Jasmine already knew what he was planning to say. This is a bother. Since she refused to listen to me, it means she doesn't want to reconsider our relationship. Logan felt that it was rash of him to assume that he loved Jasmine just because she was a cute girl whom he got along with. In hindsight, he realized he had been taking things at face value.

In the end, Logan didn't eat anything as well. Instead, he headed to the hospital. Meanwhile, his father was having breakfast, and Logan's sudden arrival caught him by surprise. It sure seemed that his father had something else in mind, as he cast a glance behind Logan before stating the obvious. "I can see that you came alone."

Logan knew full well what his father meant as he sat beside him. "I came to visit you after breakfast."

However, his father didn't seem all that pleased. "You don't have to come if you're alone. I don't really feel like seeing you."

Is this even something that a father should be saying? However, Logan didn't voice his thoughts.

After taking a few more bites, his father looked at him. "Where is your girlfriend? Instead of paying me visits, you should spend your time going on dates with her."

Logan averted his gaze while replying to his father, "I need more time as I have some problems at hand. After things are settled, I might be able to bring her over."

His father's anxiety kicked in upon hearing what Logan said. "What happened between you two? Did you quarrel with her? Oh, you shouldn't be quarrelling! Be nice to each other! You're a man, so show her some courtesy!"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1102

Logan wasn't sure how he should explain things to his father, so he waved his hand to dismiss the topic altogether. Now that they were over that topic, they had nothing else to talk about. Thus, Logan's father turned to focus on his meal, whereas Logan sat back on the sofa as if deep in thought, which made him appear both silent and steadfast in contrast to his usual self.

After his father was finished eating, Logan helped to move the utensils away from the table. His father stared at him before cutting to the chase. "Do you have something that you want to tell me? You sure don't seem like yourself today."

Logan put the utensils away before plopping down on the sofa. "I did have questions for you initially, but now, I don't think it'll be much help asking you. You have been single for such a long time, so you won't have anything of value to offer in terms of opinions."

What Logan said irked his father, so the latter shot him a glare. "Get the f*ck out of here! How dare you mock me, you sh*tty brat?"

Seeing that his father seemed to be feeling well enough, Logan was somewhat reassured. Stretching himself, Logan went on to say, "You can always turn around if you don't want to see me. I will only be staying for a while as I have other things to do. When it's almost time, I won't stay even if you want me to."

His father was already used to his disobedience. After catching his breath on the bed, he got down from it to loosen up by the window. In the meantime, Logan was somehow reminded of something, so he asked cheerfully, "Did you and Mom share a lovely relationship back

then?"

Logan almost never spoke about his mother. With narrowed eyes, the old man spent a long time pondering on the question as it had been such a long time since he hadn't had his wife with him, so his memory of their relationship had faded. After a while, he let out a chuckle. "Well, we didn't start off with any sort of relationship back then."

He married his wife because he was told to. After giving birth to four daughters, his wife was feeling a little guilty for not being able to bear him a son, until she finally gave birth to one. However, she didn't live long enough to be able to see her son get married.

Although he used to want to find himself another wife, caring for five children proved too difficult a task for anyone. Later on, he shifted his focus to his career. Eventually, he gave up on his thought to find himself another wife, as he figured having five children around him was enough of a distraction, so he no longer needed a partner.

After some thought, Logan asked, "How do you feel whenever you think of my mother?" Before his father could answer though, Logan asked another question. "I met someone that makes me feel happy and energized just by thinking about her. Do you think this indicates that I love her?"

His father assumed he was simply talking about his girlfriend, so he didn't think too much about it. After brooding on the subject, he replied to Logan's first question, "Your mother was gone for so long that even memories of her feels alien to me." Then, he continued, "However, now that I recall memories of our days together, I feel blissful despite some of the rough patches that we went through. If life would give me a second chance, I would marry her again." After saying so, he turned to look at Logan. "You sure have a lot of questions today. Are you feeling confused over something? You should spit it out without beating around the bush. Stop being such a drag."

Upon hearing what his father said, Logan scratched his head while smiling. "I do have somewhat of a mental blockage when it comes to this one thing. There is someone that I used to dislike a lot, but I find myself feeling attracted to her as of late. What do you think this means? I feel pleasant whenever I think of her, but is this what love feels like? I am afraid of confusing it with something else."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1103

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Logan's father burst into laughter before chiding him, "You idiot! How could you not tell the difference? So much for being a snob!" What his father said irritated him. "I came for an answer, not a lecture."

His father harrumphed before directing his gaze toward the window. "If you're having a hard time telling your feelings apart, you should try imagining if you would feel frustrated or bored if your life were to be tied to that woman. Would you want to see her hanging around you every single day? If you can figure this out, you are very close to the answer."

To his credit, Logan actually spent some time sitting there, seriously imagining it. If I will be spending the rest of my life with Lola, seeing her everyday... Just by imagining it, Logan felt that life would be a lot more exciting. He slapped his hand down on his thigh upon thinking that he had things figured out. "Okay, I know what's going on now! You enjoy the view here! I'll be leaving!"

His father clicked his tongue before chiding, "So you're casting me aside now that your problem is solved, you cheeky brat!"

Ignoring his father, Logan left the ward to head to the lifts. He fished

for his phone while on the way to give Lola a call. However, the call couldn't connect, probably because Lola blocked his number. With a smile on his face, he tucked his phone away while on his way down. He went to find Lola as soon as he left the hospital.

Meanwhile, Lola was spacing out while sitting in the gym's office alone. Logan stood by the door to the office with his hand crossed. Despite having stared at her for a long time, Lola didn't seem to have noticed him. He then entered the office while asking, "What are you thinking about for such a long time?"

Lola jumped at his sudden appearance. Upon realizing it was Logan who came, she shot up from her seat before cursing at him. "Are you f*cking nuts? Why would you pop in without even knocking?"

Without a word, Logan took a chair before sitting down in front of Lola's table to stare at her. Lola didn't know what got into her, but she was somehow reminded of what happened last night. In her mind, she could recall how intently Logan was staring at her, and the mental image made her heart flutter. Averting her gaze from his face, Lola spoke with a tone of disdain. "Why are you here? Why do I see you everywhere I go? You're such a nuisance."

However, Logan giggled before leaning closer toward her. "What's wrong? This is the first time I see you today, so what do you mean by seeing me everywhere? Are you perhaps missing me all this while?"

Utterly frightened by Logan's reaction, Lola whipped her head around to look at him. "Do you have some loose screws in your head?"

She sure doesn't filter her words. Logan chuckled while leaning back into his chair with a coy smile on his face. That was when he realized he seemed to like the way Lola looked when she was flustered. In fact, he liked her no matter what she was up to, which made him feel conflicted. Checking the time, he asked, "Are you busy today? Would you like to have lunch together?"

Lola spat, "No, I don't want to have lunch with you! Get the f*ck out of here! I don't want to see you!"

Keeping a straight face, Logan said, "I'll be waiting over here, so you will go out with me." His unreasonable attitude was exactly the same as when he was deliberately finding fault with her back then.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1104

Lola stared at Logan in frustration, but she relented eventually. Without disturbing her further, Logan sat down to observe Lola on a bench outside her office with his arms crossed. Why does she give off a different vibe now? Despite how he used to hate seeing her, Logan now came to fancy her the more he saw her. The situation left him feeling both disgruntled and in disbelief.

Logan spent some time sitting on the bench, but before Lola's shift was over, a group of people filed in while calling Lola's name, obviously in search of her. Apparently, they were here to find fault with her. Without waiting for Lola to react, Logan stood to walk over to the group of people with his hands in his pockets.

Meanwhile, the group of roughly ten people came unarmed, which left Logan feeling more reassured. It wasn't that he was afraid of them, but Logan didn't want to break anything in the gym. Upon noticing his presence, the group of people were startled, which elicited a smile from Logan. "And we meet again." They were the same group of people who came to find fault with Lola previously. Logan was the one who helped her settle them. That time, they had issued a threat that they would return to seek revenge, Logan assumed that they would be back within a few days, but they sure took a lot of time off.

The man in the lead had a scar on his face, which made him look intimidating even without him trying. Glaring at Logan, he declared,

“Mr. Jefferson, we don’t want to implicate you as we only have business with that woman, so please stay out of this.”

Smiling, Logan asked, “How could I sit out of this when you’re trying to find fault with my girlfriend?”

Not only was the man startled by his words, but it also had a similar effect on Lola, who just came out from her office. Upon witnessing Logan’s unabashed attitude, Lola hurried over to them in an attempt to explain things. However, Logan reacted before she could say anything. Reaching out to pull her into his arms, he said with a giggle, “Darling, you don’t need to get yourself involved in this. You should stay put while I settle things.”

Glaring at Logan, Lola wanted to curse at him, but he only pulled her closer with more force. As they were within close proximity to each other, she could feel Logan’s breath on her ear while he spoke.

“Listen to me and leave everything to your boyfriend. You shouldn’t be stepping forward during such times.” Logan put some emphasis in his words, which seemed to be indicative of something else.

Lola stared at him for a while before succeeding in suppressing her desire to lash out at him, knowing that things would be way simpler if left up to Logan. It wasn’t until some time later that she finally relented with a nod. “You’re dead meat if you screw this up.” Despite her malicious tone, it sounded like a banter between couples to other people.

Logan chuckled while pinching her face. “Sure. As you wish.”

Grudgingly, Lola figured she would gladly break Logan’s arm if it wasn’t for their circumstances, but she turned to return to her office before sitting down, her teeth clenched tightly. Instead of being angry at the men who came after her, she hated Logan for being a shameless b*stard who took advantage of the situation to do this. But doesn’t he have a girlfriend? Is that prick planning on two-timing her?

The Returning Ex Chapter 1105

However, Lola figured Logan would never fancy her, since they were never on good terms to begin with, which left Lola feeling anxious as she had a hard time figuring things out. Meanwhile, she was seemingly ignorant of what was happening outside, as she somehow felt quite confident in his abilities. With how much of a scoundrel he was, even people of status couldn’t do anything to him, say less of the lowly folks.

Sure enough, the group of people left in disappointment. They didn’t hurl insults, nor did they issue threats, but they were certainly unhappy and discontented. With his hands in his pockets, Logan watched them leave, whereas the fitness trainers began approaching him after the men left. Earlier, the trainers fled for safety because of the sheer number of people that barged in. Now that they came back in, they began showering him with words of praise, as it was indeed quite the feat to single-handedly defeat ten or so men.

However, Logan wasn’t interested in hearing any of those, as the waiters who worked in his clubhouse could do a way better job of it, so he was already immune to their praises. After some time, he turned to get back into Lola’s office, where she was sitting in front of the computer with a serious look on her face. Giggling, Logan sat back in his chair before speaking up in a cheeky manner. “Darling, I chased all of those men away, so please praise me!”

In the gentlest way, Lola opened her mouth and told him, “F*ck off.” This was the best response she could give him for now, for she really couldn’t think of anything else to say.

Logan was chuckling so hard that he was trembling all over.

Seemingly being reminded of something, Lola sat upright while

facing him. "Does Miss Xanthos know what you're doing?"

Upon mentioning her, Logan's smile froze. He wasn't sure what to say, as in a strict sense, he hadn't actually broken up with Jasmine. However, from what he could recall, they didn't get together officially either. Heaving a sigh, Logan said, "I will clarify everything with her."

Lola let out a sigh as well while thinking to herself, What does that even mean? Why would he need to explain anything to her? This sounds fishy.

However, Logan didn't put too much thought into it when he checked the time. "Alright, it's time to go, so let's have lunch together!"

Lola turned him down. "Nope. I already ordered some takeaway." Seemingly unfazed by that, Logan said, "Then I'll also make an order. What have you ordered? I can order something that is different from yours."

Lola was rendered speechless by his response. "Logan Jefferson, why are you so obsessed with me? Why don't you tell me about your plans?"

With an innocent look in his eyes, Logan explained, "I don't have any ulterior motives other than to have lunch with you." He seemed to have undergone a major transformation, as he was a totally different man from before. Casting him a glance, Lola smirked before standing to leave the office. Logan turned to look at her before asking, "Where are you going?"

Without even turning around, Lola replied, "I'm going to the washroom. Are you coming with me?"

Chuckling, Logan was suddenly feeling mischievous. "I don't mind if you don't feel awkward about it."

Lola turned to leave without paying him any more attention.

Meanwhile, Logan waited for a long time after ordering his takeaway, but Lola never returned. It wasn't until then that it dawned upon him that Lola had ditched him. However, Logan didn't leave after his food arrived. Instead, he finished his meal while stubbornly remaining in Lola's office.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1106

Normally, Jasmine would give him a call around lunch time, as she was a little possessive over Logan just like any other girl in love. Even if they couldn't meet up, she would call Logan to inform him of her whereabouts. However, she didn't call on this day, most probably because she wanted some time to cool off after their breakfast date went awry.

Logan wore a sullen look on his face as soon as Lola came back into the office in the afternoon. "Oh, so you're even pulling that trick on me, huh?"

Casting him a glance, Lola seemed to have expected his stubborn presence. "You're getting on my nerves. You sure are shameless to have stayed even though I have done that."

Logan stood to go to her, but Lola brushed past him to return to her seat. Although he had something to say, her attitude silenced him. Logan had never received such treatment from a woman as he had always been treated with much reverence since young; not even Sophia treated him like this despite how she liked to mess with him. Heaving a sigh, Logan couldn't help but feel frustrated after being given the cold shoulder despite having been humbly tolerant toward Lola.

There was a pause on his part before he turned to leave the office in silence. Meanwhile, Lola waited until the door was closed before looking toward it. She knew she was being unfair by venting her

anger on him because of her own inability to understand her own complex emotions. However, she also decided it was for the best, as they could just cut ties like that.

After Logan left the gym, he didn't return to his clubhouse, driving to the Constances' mansion instead. Sophia was strolling in the yard, and with the ever increasing swell on her belly, she seemed to have gained some weight. When Logan approached her upon getting out of his car, Sophia was so focused on chatting with Belinda that she didn't notice him right away.

Perhaps because of the fact that she had gained some weight, she looked a little ditzzy while she was smiling happily. Logan felt better at the sight of it while walking to her in strides.

She only noticed him once he was near her, causing her to let out a cry of surprise. "Logan, it's great to see you!"

She was all smiles, and her feelings seemed sincere. Now, Logan was satisfied to finally see someone who wasn't irked by his presence. Upon glancing at her belly, he commented, "The size of your belly sure seems frightening. People who have no idea would think you are carrying twins."

Chuckling, Sophia replied, "I hope so too, but the doctor told me I am not carrying twins." However, she figured she didn't need to rush things, as she could get used to taking care of a baby first before planning a second pregnancy if she felt like it. Belinda was happy to see Logan as well, but she had another question for him. "Why isn't Miss Hunt with you? Oh, I miss her quite a lot."

Logan's countenance shifted ever so slightly at the mention of her.

To be fair, he was still smiling, but his smile faltered a little.

Immediately, Sophia knew something was wrong as soon as she saw his expression, but she merely pursed her lips while watching him with a smirk. After mulling over the situation, Logan replied, "She's quite busy recently, but I'll invite her when I see her next time."

With a nod, Belinda muttered, "I wonder how things are going between her and her boyfriend."

What she said reminded Logan immediately of something else. Ah, I suppose Lola does have a boyfriend.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1107

Things weren't as straightforward as it seemed. He assumed that things would clear up as soon as he broke up with Jasmine, but he forgot that Lola also had her own baggage to deal with. The realization only further frazzled him, as falling for someone who hated him would be nothing but troublesome.

On the other hand, Belinda knew Logan wouldn't be able to answer her questions regarding Lola, so she turned to inquire about his father. Although they knew he was hospitalized, they didn't know the specifics of it. Chuckling, Logan replied, "He is in great shape, and he seems to have a great appetite." In fact, Logan didn't think he needed to be hospitalized at all, as his father seemed to be in the pink of health when he dropped by to visit. He sure didn't show any symptoms at all.

Belinda nodded before commenting, "It's great that he's doing well. With his age, it's hard to tell what will happen in terms of his health, so you should spend more time with him." With a nod, Logan agreed with Belinda. Meanwhile, she stared at him before saying all of a sudden, "By the way, Logan, how are things between you and your girlfriend? Your father must be feeling anxious about your progress." There was a momentary pause on Logan's side as he wasn't sure how to answer that. His father was indeed feeling anxious for him, or else he wouldn't be constantly asking about it, but it didn't help the situation at hand, as his relationship with Jasmine was practically

doomed.

He knew he needed to clear things up with Jasmine, for he was well aware that he was the one who made the wrong move. In hindsight, he realized he didn't harbor any romantic feelings toward Jasmine, nor did he care much about their relationship.

The lack of pressure was precisely why the relationship progressed smoothly until now. However, he assumed that was what romance was as he didn't know better back then due to his lack of experience in relationships.

Sophia knew at first glance that Logan was hesitating over the matter, so she stepped in to smooth things over. "Logan hasn't spent a long time with Miss Xanthos. Under normal circumstances, people would want more time to get to know each other better, so I suppose it's better to not come to a decision too hastily."

Logan nodded quickly in agreement. "Yeah, those are my thoughts."

The three of them chatted for some more before Belinda went to get her rest upstairs as per her normal routine, which left Sophia alone with Logan. It wasn't until then that Logan stopped smiling, whereas Sophia heaved a sigh. "What's wrong, Logan? Did you have a fight with Miss Xanthos?"

Turning to look at Sophia, he asked, "Is it that obvious?"

Sophia nodded before speaking. "You had a weird expression whenever she was mentioned, so what's going on? She seemed to like being with you, so I don't see why she would quarrel with you." Leaning back on the sofa, Logan exhaled before telling her in a low voice, "We didn't quarrel, but that's precisely why I am feeling uneasy about it." Jasmine chose to ignore the problem, while he was in fact hoping that she would face him head on by lashing out, as it would be an opportunity for him to lay things out in the open. However, the fact that Jasmine refused to address the matter had Logan feeling all tied up, as he didn't have it in him to impart the truth without considering her feelings.

Sophia wore a smile while asking, "What's up with you? Do you so desperately want to be scolded by her?"

After brooding on the subject for a long while, he finally turned to look at Sophia. "I don't think I love Jasmine." He smacked his lips before continuing to say, "It's not like I hate her, but I don't have romantic feelings toward her. I like her as she is low-maintenance. I don't feel pressured, and I was able to maintain a carefree lifestyle, but I think my feelings toward her aren't romantic feelings at all."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1108

Logan was feeling a little annoyed by the end of it. Staring at Sophia, he asked, "Do you know what I mean?"

Wearing a smile, Sophia was glad that Logan was finally able to figure certain things out. However, he seemed a little frazzled while scratching his head. "I am a little confused about the whole thing," he said.

Thus, Sophia asked him another question. "How do you know your feelings toward her aren't romantic? Did you perhaps develop romantic feelings toward someone else?"

Her question left him feeling embarrassed and flustered, as he dared not tell her that he had fallen for Lola, as he used to badmouth Lola in front of Sophia all the time, with his words bordering on being insults. Therefore, admitting that he had developed feelings for her now was utterly humiliating.

Sophia could easily detect Logan's distress, so she figured she was on the right track. Smiling, she decided to drop the subject, as his panicky reaction would suffice as an answer to her question. To change the topic, she began talking about Ernest's birthday

celebration that would happen during the coming Sunday. As it was incidentally held during the weekend when nobody had to work, she figured that a lot of guests would be present.

With that many people around, sh*t could easily hit the fan without warning, so Sophia decided she would only show herself for a short while before leaving. After that, Lola would stand in as her double throughout the rest of the event. Feigning worry, she sighed before stating, "I am a little worried, as it wouldn't do if something were to happen to Miss Hunt."

Logan pursed his lips while taking things more seriously. That was a similar worry of his, and he regretted asking Lola for the favor previously. Instead of having her risk her life, they could have come up with some other solution. After pondering on the subject, Logan suggested, "I suppose I should meet up with you before going to the Bailey Residence. After you leave, I will stand watch beside Lola. Since I will be keeping both of you company from the beginning to the end, nobody will have doubts on Lola's identity. Besides, I should be able to help her out in case anyone tries to approach her." With a nod, Sophia told him. "Logan, you know that I trust you, but that's not necessarily the case with Miss Hunt."

They somehow ended up coming back to his sore spot. It wasn't that Lola lacked trust in him, but it was more a case of lacking affection. Why does she hate me so much? He simply couldn't wrap his head around it. Why does she refuse to see me in a new light when I managed to do just that?

Meanwhile, Sophia caressed her belly as she said, "Hey, Logan. Have you met her boyfriend? I am curious about him. I bet someone whom she chose to be with must be an outstanding person as well."

Logan sulked before stating coldly, "I've never seen him before. According to Lola, she was a little desperate in finding a boyfriend, so I don't think he would be any good. It was probably by mere coincidence that they met when Lola was a little desperate, which was why she took him as hers. Since none of us ever met him, it's hard to say if he is any good."

He sounded absolutely jealous, but Sophia decided to turn a deaf ear to it while continuing down her train of thought. "Miss Hunt is an opinionated woman, so her boyfriend must be a great person too. I really am interested in meeting him."

Pursing his lips, Logan chuckled after a while. With a faint voice, he told her, "To be honest, I would also like to meet him." He wanted to check out the man whom Lola chose over him, as he wanted to know what she saw in the man that warranted her treatment of him.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1109

Logan spent his time spacing out in the mansion till evening before giving Jasmine a call, as he was itching to settle things between them once and for all. Picking up, she asked him why he called, but she quickly turned him down as soon as Logan said he had something to tell her over dinner that night.

She told him she would be busy, so she wouldn't be able to have dinner with him. Other than that, Logan was also told that she would be busy with school activities, as their teachers were planning to hold an intensive training session. Despite how serious she sounded, Logan wasn't sure if she was telling the truth. In short, they made no progress at all even after the phone call.

With his phone in hand, Logan thought in resignation, Things would drag on if she kept on avoiding me. After some thought, Logan decided to leave the Constance Residence for Jasmine's school, as he figured he should be able to intercept her there.

The students stepped out of the gates one after another when school

ended. Puffing on a cigarette, Logan lowered the windows while staring at the school's entrance. Soon enough, he saw Jasmine coming out alone looking somewhat crestfallen. Usually, she was energetic even when alone, always seen with an ever present smile on her face. However, she seemed down and obviously unhappy, which made Logan blame himself, as Jasmine wouldn't be like that if it wasn't for him. At that instant, he realized how unthoughtful and arbitrary he had been.

Logan went after Jasmine after getting out of the car, but she saw him before he got to her. His presence seemed to have surprised her, as she took a step back out of reflex. Puffing on his cigarette, Logan seemed lackadaisical when he suggested, "We should have dinner together even if you're busy."

The serious expression he wore seemed to indicate he wasn't about to accept a refusal from Jasmine. She clutched onto her bag before agreeing in hesitation, as she figured she wouldn't be able to hide from him forever. After all, what was bound to happen would be inevitable.

The two of them sat down in a restaurant not far away from the school. Neither of them had much of an appetite, so they didn't order a lot of food despite Logan's best efforts to maintain a facade.

Jasmine spoke first after the waiter left with the menu. "Just tell me what you plan to say." She even put on a smile when she said so. "I don't think I can hide from you any longer since you came to intercept me at my school even though I tried to avoid you."

Heaving a sigh, Logan opened up. "Personally, I don't like to drag things on, so I prefer to solve whatever problems I am faced with as soon as possible. Jasmine, I will admit that I am the one who has failed you." Logan wasn't entirely sure how he should explain things to her, so he could only try his best. "I like you a lot, but I misconstrued it as romantic love. Our relationship might be a little different from what we think it is, as I only like you as a friend.

I already reflected on my actions, and I believe you also noticed that I never treated you seriously, nor was I ever considerate, as I have been constantly ignoring your feelings. Previously, I never gave much thought to my behaviors, but I know for sure now that my love for you is that of a friend's, never a lover's." After that, he apologized to her, as well as offered her monetary compensation, as that was the only form of compensation he could afford, so he told her to name a price.

His final sentence left Jasmine feeling so upset that she ended up laughing. "Do you think I dated you because you're rich?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1110

Logan tilted his head while observing her. "But I suppose it has something to do with my status."

As soon as he said so, Jasmine's face was drained of color, as she couldn't deny the truth in Logan's words. Undeniably, his status did play a part in her choice, as she did give consideration to Logan's familial background before dating him. However, her feelings for him were also valid. She loved him, and his familial background just so happened to match her expectations, so they got together without a hitch.

If he had to fuss over such details, she could only admit that his background was indeed a factor in her choosing him. To be honest, if Logan were to retain his personality but stripped of his status, she wouldn't have dated him. Humans were practical by nature, so she didn't think it was something to be ridiculed. Heaving a sigh, she told him, "I suppose you're trying to force me to give up on you by talking so harshly. However, I would've gladly let go after we talked things

through, so you don't exactly need to humiliate me like this."

On the other hand, Logan never intended to humiliate her, as he was merely stating the facts. Also, Logan was never a sweet talker, as it was his motto to be straightforward. He would refute anybody, including his elders, which was evidence of his brazen attitude. With a smile, he apologized to her. "I am sorry if it sounded like I was humiliating you, but that's just how I always am, and I never mince my words."

Jasmine clenched her fists under the table before saying, "Oh... Alright, I will be naming a price since that is what you're willing to offer." Sticking a finger up at him, she asked, "How about ten million?"

With an expression as cool as ever, Logan replied, "Sure."

Upon witnessing his reaction, Jasmine's countenance shifted. She thought she was being a little outrageous by demanding such a large sum, but Logan was totally unfazed by it, which served to prove how determined he was to break up with her. Nodding, she agreed to it. "Since you don't seem to have any objections, ten million it is." Then, Logan stood from his chair, seemingly deeming the meal unnecessary now that things were settled between them. "I will make a transfer to your account tomorrow."

After saying that, he left without dawdling, leaving Jasmine sitting by the table with a pale face. He sure is impartial toward me. I wasn't being exactly serious about the compensation, but he didn't even question my motives. Doesn't he know how hurtful his attitude can be? We could have still chosen to part amicably and revert to being friends. Why must he end things in such an unsightly manner? After leaving the restaurant, Logan was driving around aimlessly. He didn't feel like going back to the clubhouse, so he went to Lola's house shamelessly. In the meantime, Lola was busy cooking, but she could hardly focus on the task at hand as she was constantly recalling what happened last night. She never brought any other man into her house, including the man whom she had a blind date with, as she didn't allow him into her house, so Logan was by far the first and only exception.

Thoughts about Logan led her to curse his name under her breath while cooking. Judging from his increasingly odd behavior, she figured he must've had a few loose screws in his head. What he did implicated her by injecting weird illusions into her mind, making her feel both awful and uncomfortable.

There was a knock on the door just when she was done with the first dish. Stopping in her movements, Lola had a hunch as to who was at the door, as she never had visitors at her house. With the spatula in her hand, she turned around to get to the door. However, she saw that the corridor was empty when she looked through the peephole.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1111

The visitor wasn't standing within the area where he could be seen through the peephole. Pursing her lips, Lola could hear knocks on the door once again, which she finally responded to. "Who is it?" Despite the lack of a reply, she figured only Logan would do such a thing, so she made her decision. "I won't open the door unless you talk."

Then, she heard a rather loud sigh outside before a voice came through. "It's me. Open the door."

The voice belonged to none other than Logan. She let out a harrumph before complaining, "No, I'm not gonna open the door. Why are you here anyway? Isn't this getting a little annoying?" Lola wasn't sure what he was up to, nor did she know why he would be so brazen and persistent.

Meanwhile, Logan gave the door another three hard knocks before he spoke. "We can talk inside after you open the door."

"No." Lola was also getting stubborn.

After a few moment's pause, Logan warned, "Hmph. I will make a ruckus here if you don't open the door." As soon as he said so, he began wailing into the corridor. "Darling, please don't be angry at me! I know now what I did wrong, so please forgive me! Open the door, darling! It's cold outside, and I am hungry as I have yet to have dinner—"

Logan's voice was really loud, which led Lola to believe that all of her neighbors would be able to hear the nonsense he spouted. No longer able to withstand his behavior, she opened the door before demanding, "Shut up!"

In a flash, he stuck his foot in the doorway as soon as the door cracked open. Later on, he pushed the door wide open before squeezing himself into the house. Giggling upon setting foot in Lola's house, he seemed to have forgotten about the unpleasant incident back in Lola's office that very afternoon. He took a peep at the kitchen before commenting, "You must be cooking. It happened so that I haven't had dinner."

With her spatula in hand, Lola tried her best to suppress the urge to murder him with it. Meanwhile, Logan turned to check up on her in confusion as she wasn't reacting to his antics at all. "Why are you so silent?"

What should I be saying anyway? Lola thought to herself. I've had enough of you just by laying eyes on you. After taking two deep breaths, she left for the kitchen to make another dish as well as boil some soup before serving them on the table.

On the other hand, Logan was helpful enough to set up the table for her, and he even took a bowl for himself. Lola was planning to cook more so that she could have something to eat for breakfast next morning, but Logan's visit thwarted her plans. She would probably have nothing left for breakfast now that he was here. A few bites into the meal, Logan nodded before giving praise. "Hm, this tastes good." Having lost her appetite due to the presence of an unwanted guest, Lola stared at her meal for a few seconds before slamming her fork down on the table. "Hold it right there. Why don't you tell me your reason for dropping by?"

My reason for dropping by? Logan brooded on the subject, but he didn't seem to have an answer to her question, as all he knew was that he came because he wanted to. After his talk with Jasmine, he managed to clear all of the obstacles in his way, so the only problem now lay on Lola's end; it was now up to her whether she wanted to be his boyfriend. He took a few more bites out of his meal before switching the topic. "By the way, has your boy contacted you?" He is not a boy! He is three years older than me, so how could he be a boy? It sounded as if he were my sugarbaby. Lola heaved a sigh before asking pointedly, "Why are you asking about him? What does this have to do with you anyway?"

Chuckling, Logan told her, "I'm just curious, and I would like to get to know him." After that, he added, "Oh, and also, aren't you curious about what happened between me and Jasmine?"

With a frown on her face, Lola questioned, "Why should I ask? I am not interested in your private affairs at all."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1112

Logan let out a dramatic hum before complaining, "You sure don't know how to appreciate a romantic moment."

Perplexed, Lola looked at him, but he decided to continue eating. "Alright, we can talk after we finish our meal, or else it'll go cold."

However, Lola had lost her appetite after his shenanigans, so she stopped eating after a few bites. Meanwhile, Logan showed his appreciation by finishing all of the dishes on the table. With a burp, he wiped his mouth before sitting down on the sofa. He even switched on the TV as if it were the most natural thing in the world. Navigating around the house like it was his own, he seemed to have totally forgotten that he was but a guest.

In the meantime, Lola cleaned up the table and kitchen. After doing the dishes, she was all riled up upon laying eyes on Logan sitting in the living room. She scanned her surroundings before reaching for a broom beside her, whereas Logan knew immediately that she wasn't planning to sweep the floor with it as soon as he caught a glimpse of her movement.

Therefore, he bounced away from the sofa when Lola approached her. Making his way around the coffee table, he looked at her from behind the table before asking, "What are you planning to do?"

Gritting her teeth, Lola shot back, "You better get out of my place. I was benevolent enough to allow you to stay for dinner, so you better leave now that you're done, as I don't want to see you."

However, Logan wore a snicker while putting on his hooligan act. Shoving his hands in his pockets, he stood there casually while examining Lola. "But I want to see you, so what do you propose I do?"

With how loving he sounded, his words could easily remind her of the things she went through with him. Startled, her face heated up all of a sudden without reason. She spat at him before chiding, "Just quit the nonsense and get out of here!"

Logan tutted before teasing, "Look at you. All you can manage is the same old same old. It sounds boring, so why don't you throw something else at me?"

With that, Lola rushed toward him with the broom in hand. In the beginning, he was running in circles around the coffee table while evading her, but there was a glint in his eyes after a while. When she struck again with the broom, he caught onto it before attempting to drag her into his arms. Having seen through his intentions, Lola let go as soon as he laid his hands on the broom.

Chuckling, Logan commented, "Not bad! You're smart!"

Upon saying so, he chucked the broom aside before rushing toward her. Lola dodged away quickly before questioning, "What are you doing? You need to calm down! What are you even trying to do?"

The roles were now reversed, and it was Logan's turn to chase after her while they ran around the table, during which he let out a chuckle. "Why don't you make a guess?" All the while, the smug look on his face made him look like a scum.

Despite feelings of dismay toward him, Lola knew she couldn't possibly outmatch him in terms of stamina, while it wouldn't be long before she was captured by him in such a small space. Therefore, she whipped around to make a dash toward her bedroom.

However, Logan already caught on to her plan as soon as she stole a glance at her bedroom. Smiling, he stepped in before she made a move, managing to intercept her within a few strides with his lanky limbs. Although she screeched to a halt, it didn't stop him from pulling her into his arms. Lola was so infuriated that she had an urge to murder him on the spot, but it didn't help to clear up the mystery behind the sudden change in Logan's attitude toward her.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1113

They used to share a decent relationship despite constantly bickering with each other. However, Lola had a hard time adjusting to the flirtatious attitude that he was displaying all of a sudden, as it wasn't normal of him to behave like that.

Meanwhile, Logan lowered his gaze to look at her before letting out a chuckle. "You can run all you want, but I doubt you'll get anywhere."

Lola stomped down on his foot while banging her head into his chest. "You shameless b*stard! I will call your girlfriend if you keep this up!"

However, Logan was unfazed by her threat. "I don't have a girlfriend, so you have nobody that you can call."

Eyes wide, Lola stared at him as if looking down on a piece of trash. "You really are a jerk! Does Jasmine know you're trying to have an affair? Do you think you're above morals and can do as you please just because you're rich?"

Logan let go of her so that she could look into his eyes. "I really don't have a girlfriend, as I just broke up with her."

With a frown on her face, Lola asked, "Why would you break up with her this soon into your relationship? Did you get bored with her that quickly?"

Logan's smile froze before replying to her. "It's not that I'm bored with her, but we were never compatible to begin with, as I don't have romantic feelings toward her."

Well, that's typical of a scum like him. Stomping on his foot a second time, she didn't mince her words while she scolded, "How could you be so shameless! How dare you say that to her? Don't you know your behavior is hurtful to her?"

Is that so? After some thought, Logan recalled that Jasmine did look a little hurt. However, he believed that he would be doing more damage if he allowed things to drag on.

Lola shoved him hard while demanding, "Let go of me, you jerk! I used to think that you're only a spoiled brat, but your uncaring attitude toward relationships proves you're just a lowly scum!" Startled, Logan didn't expect to hear such comments about him after he broke up with Jasmine. He let go of Lola slowly with a frown. "Can I not break up with someone else? Do you mean I must stay with my partner and be married for life once I get together with them?" Lola's mouth hung agape while she thought, That's not what I mean... All she was saying was that she felt like he was toying with his girlfriend's feelings by breaking up so soon into their relationship.

Meanwhile, Logan shoved his hands into his pockets while wearing a sullen look on his face, visibly unhappy. Or rather, he seemed more hurt than unhappy. Staring at Lola, he said dejectedly, "I must be crazy to come after you so shamelessly, only to discover that you view me as such a lowly scum."

Taking a deep breath, he continued, "I had been assuming that you didn't understand me, which was why I decided to let things roll off my back even when your words hurt me so that I could face you with a cheerful look on my face. However, I don't think I can keep up with that facade when you're treating me like that."

Pursing his lips while nodding, he said, "Alright. Now that we're done eating, and we've said everything that we wanted to say, I don't think we have much else to do. You should get some rest. I will be taking my leave."

He didn't blow up, nor did he hurl any insults at her. In short, he managed to maintain a relatively courteous attitude. However, he didn't wait any longer to leave her house. Lola was stunned on the spot before hitting her forehead with her hands, seemingly vexed.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1114

The expression Logan wore while saying the last few lines made her feel uncomfortable, which was mixed with a tinge of regret. She also acknowledged that what she said was a little blithe, but she was

never nice to him to begin with, so she didn't expect him to feel hurt. She loitered in the living room for some time before returning to her room while fretting. After washing up quickly, she lay down in bed. Although she had a habit of scrolling through her social media before sleeping, she didn't feel like doing so that night. Pulling her blanket over her, she tried to fall asleep by shutting her eyes, but she only grew ever more irritable.

It had been a long while since she felt such feelings; she only ever lost sleep over an unsolved case, so it had been a while since she had such feelings ever since she retired from the front lines. Lola sank into a semi-conscious state after dozing off until she woke up the next day.

After getting into the bathroom, she saw heavy bags under her eyes in her reflection in the mirror despite having fallen asleep early last night. She washed up as fast as possible before leaving to have breakfast outside as she had nothing left from dinner last night.

Later on, she hailed a cab to bring her to the gym.

There weren't a lot of people in the gym early in the morning, nor were the trainers present at that time of day. Lola entered her office only to see the fitness plans on her table. However, she returned them onto the table after spending a few minutes trying to go through them, as she couldn't find it in herself to finish the task. Sitting on her chair, she stared into the computer screen, only to find herself feeling increasingly uneasy. In the end, she wound up leaving the gym.

On the other hand, Logan downed a bottle of red wine alone in his room last night, so he was still fast asleep. In his dreams, he could hear Lola reprimanding him. Despite her low voice, her every sentence stung at his heart, robbing him of his peace of mind even in his sleep. As he struggled to wake up from the unending nightmare, the sudden ringing of his phone roused him awake. He checked to see a call from Sophia that he picked up before inquiring about her in a hoarse voice and with his eyes shut.

Sophia reminded him that Ernest's birthday was on the horizon, so she would like to gather everybody together to run through the possible scenarios during that day in order to discuss ways to handle things in case of any emergencies. Sophia didn't make anything of Logan's silence, thus went on, "Why don't you come to the Constance Residence tonight, and we'll run through our plan in the study after dinner? How does that sound?"

It wasn't until a while later that he responded. "Sounds about right to me."

Sophia chuckled before saying, "So I suppose you should give Miss Hunt a call."

After ending the call with Sophia, Logan spaced out for some time before sitting up in bed. However, he didn't call Lola, but instead, he chose to give Jasmine a call upon recalling that he promised to give her ten million. Although it was a considerable amount for a middle class family, Logan was born rich, so he never had much of an attachment to money. As long as he could afford it, he was willing to part with his money.

Jasmine picked up after a few seconds, after which Logan spoke. "We can meetup by noon today if you have time. I will hand you the check."

After some hesitation, she agreed to his proposition.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1115

Without saying anything else, Logan hung up. When he was washing up, he smiled in a self-deprecating manner while looking at his reflection in the mirror. Never had he ever felt so down because of a

woman, so he decided that Lola was being ungrateful. After spending some time fretting over everything in front of the mirror, he quickly finished washing up before heading downstairs to plop down on the sofa in the hall.

There were no guests in the clubhouse that morning, so the attendants were chatting in groups after finishing their cleaning duties. All of the employees who worked in the clubhouse were senior employees, while the working environment in the clubhouse was fairly relaxed, so they were fairly comfortable being in there. Now that they were familiar with both their boss and their environment, they had no problem acting casually even in Logan's presence.

Normally, Logan would approach them to join in on the fun whenever they were chatting, but he wasn't in the mood to do so that morning. On the contrary, their chatter only irked him, so he left the clubhouse after dusting off his clothes. He drove on the streets aimlessly until he stopped in front of the gym where Lola worked without realizing it.

Feelings of annoyance grew while Logan watched with narrowed eyes the people walking in and out through the door. I must be crazy to have come here after spending all that time driving in the streets, Logan thought to himself. Although frustrated to the point of wanting to smash his fists on the steering wheel, he reined in his temper after giving the situation some thought. After that, he started the car engine while getting ready to leave.

However, he saw Lola together with another rather prim and proper man as soon as he turned his car around. They were walking toward the gym while chatting with an awkward smile on their faces, seemingly unfamiliar with each other.

Logan quickly realized after thinking about it that the man was most probably Lola's boyfriend whom she met during the blind date, so he observed the man closely with an intense gaze. Smacking his lips, he decided that the man didn't seem all that outstanding. The man wasn't all that taller than Lola, while his physique was more of the lean type. Nor did the man seem to have good taste in clothing and apparel, so Logan wondered what the heck did Lola even see in him. Well, she sure is f*cking blind, Logan thought.

Neither Lola nor the man noticed his car before entering the gym. Upon mulling over the situation, Logan parked his car under a tree, pursing his lips while wearing a cold expression on his face. It was late in the morning when he arrived at the gym, so it wasn't long before a delivery man came with some packed lunch. Before realizing what he was doing, Logan got out of the car to stop the delivery man, only to end up asking if the meal was ordered by Lola. The delivery man checked the order sheet before nodding. "Yeah, it's her meal."

Humming, Logan dismissed the man casually, going back into his car after the delivery man entered the building. He figured that the man had to be a fool to order takeaway on a date, as he should've at least brought Lola out for a meal. Not only was the man a fool in his eyes, but Lola too, as that was such a sorry excuse for a date. Besides, they didn't even look like they were in a relationship.

On the other hand, Logan seemed to be feeling much more at peace now as he decided to wait in his car. The man probably left after finishing his lunch, but Lola didn't send him off, as Logan saw him coming out from the building all by himself before leaving in a cab.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1116

Logan retrieved his phone, but instead of giving Lola a call, he sent her a text. He informed Lola to go to the Constance Residence when

she had time, as they needed to talk through their final plans during Ernest's upcoming birthday celebration.

Although Lola never answered his calls, she replied to his text.

Agreeing to the idea, she asked when he would be there before telling him that she would go there by cab. Logan then replied, 'We can go there now.'

Lola's following text came through after a while, informing him that she would be leaving in a minute. Upon receiving her text, Logan drove away to go to the Constance Residence. If things were as per before their skirmish, he would gladly phone Lola to tell her to hitch a ride with him, or would wait till she came downstairs. However, he no longer felt like going to such lengths to accommodate her.

Sophia was still napping when Logan arrived at the mansion, but he didn't let the servants wake her up. Instead, he chose to watch TV in the living room downstairs. Lola arrived after a while, but it was before Sophia woke up. Upon entering the living room, Lola was startled by Logan's presence, as things were still awkward between them after their skirmish. Standing at the entrance, she murmured, "Are you the only one?"

Logan cast her a glance before averting his gaze. Letting out a hum, he told her, "Sophia is still sleeping, so we'll have to wait. I already gave John a call, so he'll be here in a bit."

Nodding her head, Lola was feeling rather uneasy, so she sat down on the sofa that was furthest away from him after giving the situation some thought. Since Logan didn't initiate a conversation, neither did Lola have anything to tell him, so the two of them sat in silence.

While waiting for Sophia and John, Lola stole a few glances at Logan, as she was tempted to bring up what happened last night. After reflecting on her words, she figured she might've been too harsh toward him, as she didn't actually have a right to comment on the status of his relationship with Jasmine. It was up to them how they wanted to deal with their relationship, so an outsider like her shouldn't have judged him like that.

Licking her lips, Lola hesitated for a moment before speaking. "About what happened yesterday—"

However, a ringing on Logan's phone interrupted her, whereas Logan quickly answered the call. "What's up?"

On the other side of the line, Jasmine asked when Logan would be able to meet up, as she had been waiting for his phone call. It wasn't until then that Logan remembered having made an appointment with her to hand the check to her that noon. Out of pure anger, he totally forgot about the appointment when he saw Lola's boyfriend earlier. He hesitated for a moment while holding onto his phone. "I'll be there in a minute. We'll meet in front of your school, so wait over there."

As Logan was only planning to hand her the check, he figured the trip wouldn't take him a lot of time. Standing up from his seat, he looked at Lola before informing her, "You wait here while I go settle something."

Meanwhile, Lola already had an idea as to who was on the phone. Since Logan was to meet the caller in front of a school, Lola figured the caller should be none other than Jasmine. Although she nodded without a word, she had come to her own conclusion. Despite having said that he broke up with Jasmine, Logan would happily meet up with her with a mere phone call, which, in Lola's opinion, technically annulled their breakup. It wasn't until Logan left that Lola let out a harrumph.

To be honest, Lola wasn't too angry about it, but she wasn't feeling that great about it either, as the whole thing just didn't sit right with her. After a while, Sophia came downstairs upon waking up from her nap, but seeing Lola sitting alone in the living room startled her. Picking up her pace, she asked, "Miss Hunt, you should've had my servant wake me up. Have you been waiting for a long time?" Standing up, Lola smiled amicably before replying, "Nah, I just arrived, and so did Logan, but he left to settle something else. He should be back in a minute."

Seemingly without a care in their difference in status, Sophia nodded her head before sitting down beside Lola to hold her hand. "It's unacceptable that the idiot left you alone here."

Lola smiled without saying anything.

On the other hand, Logan was on his way to Jasmine's school, while the latter waited for him in front of the gates. She hadn't had lunch as she had been waiting for Logan's call all noon, but it sure seemed that Logan totally forgot about their appointment. It only further proved that Logan never really prioritized her.

Although she was planning on complaining about it when Logan arrived, she bit them back as soon as she saw Logan getting out of the car. His face devoid of expression, Logan approached Jasmine before handing her the check. However, she didn't take it from him just then. Instead, she stared at it for a while before lifting her head to look at Logan. "I want to know something. Did you decide to break up with me because you don't love me enough, or is it because you love someone else?"

Staring straight into her eyes without shying away, Logan told her, "I realized recently that I am in love with someone else. I am in the wrong as I was the one who mistook my feelings for you as romantic love, only to discover it was a totally different feeling altogether." Jasmine nodded before chuckling to herself. "You're in love with Miss Hunt, aren't you?"

Her query startled Logan, which rendered him speechless. Jasmine managed to pinpoint Sophia and Lola as Logan's potential love interest. However, Sophia was married, whereas Logan didn't seem to harbor feelings for her, so Jasmine figured it might very well be Lola. She had seen how Logan interacted with Lola, and he seemed to be much more serious and caring toward Lola.

Humming, Logan confirmed her suspicion. "Yeah, it's Lola."

Jasmine took the check from him with a smile. Ten million was an astronomical figure for her. However, as tempting as it was to accept it, she knew she couldn't actually take the check. It wasn't exactly about pride, nor was it because of morals, but she knew she would be in trouble if she took it. Although Logan might have thought nothing of the money, the same couldn't be said of the Jeffersons if they came to know about their transaction.

It would be a lie to say that the rich didn't give a sh*t about money. In fact, they were the ones who had a tendency to monitor their wealth closely. The fact that Jasmine took ten million from Logan despite her short relationship with him would give his sisters the impression that she did it for the money.

Jasmine knew Lorraine as a powerful woman, but she was at the same time vengeful, and would never tolerate being taken advantage of. If she ever caught wind of Jasmine having received ten million from Logan, Jasmine would be in deep trouble. Besides, Logan might very well be testing her, so she might not be able to get the money even if she went to the bank for a withdrawal. Therefore, Jasmine tore the check in half after some thought.

Startled, Logan wore a frown while Jasmine discarded the torn check. "I didn't date you because of your money. You can rest assured that we will have nothing to do with each other from now on."

However, Logan didn't seem to feel guilty about it. Seeing that she discarded his check, he realized that she didn't want it, but that was all he had in mind. Now that he already did all he could to compensate her for her loss, the fact that she refused to take the check no longer concerned him. Therefore, he turned to get into his car without loitering any longer after giving a curt response.

Jasmine was rendered speechless as she stood on her spot, watching Logan's car as it disappeared into the distance. Just a few moments ago, she was hoping to incite a crushing guilt within him during the last moments of their relationship, but her plan seemed to have failed. It was a miscalculation on her part.

Meanwhile, Logan sped back to the Constance Residence, only to see Sophia strolling with Lola when he got out of the car. They were talking about something before they both started to laugh. Logan rarely saw Lola laugh like that, and it made her look a little childish. Looking less serious, she seemed to have come alive. With her stern personality, Logan figured she should smile more to balance it out. Instead of approaching them immediately, Logan leaned against the door of his car before lighting a cigarette that he took out from his cigarette case, puffing on it slowly while observing Lola with narrowed eyes. To be honest, she was a plain woman compared to Sophia. While the latter looked cute, had an easygoing personality, as well as a beautiful smile, Lola was none of the above, so Logan wondered why he would fall for a woman like her.

It wasn't until he finished half of his cigarette that both women saw him. With a smile on her face, Sophia greeted him while waving her hand, whereas Logan crushed the remainder of his cigarette under his shoe before walking toward them at a languid pace. Only ever looking at Sophia, he commented, "You're finally awake."

Sophia giggled before informing him, "John gave me a call and told me he would need some more time to settle his affairs, but he will come over as soon as he is finished."

Nodding, Logan said, "It's alright. We're not in a hurry." He smiled after saying so. "It has been a while since I last got to spend time alone with you. Your man is wary of my presence, so I have to watch out whenever I want to talk to you, which can be annoying."

Sophia chuckled before she pacified, saying, "He's only stern on the outside, so that's just a front that he puts up. I'm pretty sure you can ignore him."

Arching his brow, Logan agreed to her, but in a gentle manner that he never showed anybody else. Meanwhile, Lola had been pursing her lips while putting on a faint smile. Throughout their conversation, Logan had been focusing his attention on Sophia's pregnancy without even initiating a single dialog with Lola. Even when Sophia tried to direct his attention to Lola, Logan didn't respond to any of those cues, whereas Lola could only smile awkwardly.

It didn't take Sophia a lot of time to notice that something was off between the two, and that both parties were upset about whatever that went wrong. Stealing a glance at both of them, Sophia figured that it might be Logan who was feeling angry. Overall, he seemed to be holding onto some sort of grudge, which was uncharacteristic of him. He had always been the type to confront people head-on instead of avoiding the issue, say less of acting weird while at it. Some time later, John came to join them.

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John apologized upon entering the living room, "Sorry for being late. I had a client who came to me at the last minute."

With a wave of his hand, Logan dismissed his concern. "It's all fine as long as you're here. Let us begin, and we can leave as soon as we end this." Although he didn't sound malicious, it did make the rest of them feel uncomfortable.

Meanwhile, John led the four of them upstairs and into the study. Logan got himself a chair before sitting with his legs propped up, as if without a care in the world, whereas Lola sat down some distance away from him after getting her own chair.

Even without Sophia's reminder, John could see that Logan and Lola didn't seem as close as before. Averting his gaze, he wore a smile while thinking to himself, That's right. Their relationship wouldn't have progressed if they maintained their previous dynamic. Only through conflicts and arguments that relationships are able to develop. Looking at Logan, John said, "You should move closer. Sitting too far away from each other makes it hard for us to proceed with the discussion."

Lola gave it some thought before moving closer, whereas Logan followed suit reluctantly after a few seconds, not unlike a child throwing a tantrum. Watching Logan's behavior from the sidelines, Sophia stifled a laugh upon realizing he did that precisely because he wanted to get Lola's attention. He wanted her to know that he was upset, and would like her to comfort him. Due to his straightforwardness, that was all the pettiness he could manage.

As soon as they were all settled, John began explaining the plans for that day. Ernest's birthday celebration would begin in the afternoon, and would seemingly carry on into the night, which would be the ideal time to implement their plans. John and Sophia were planning to get to the venue a little later than the designated starting time. After that, Sophia would only spend an hour at the venue before retreating. With the skies having darkened by that point, it would be easier for Lola to take Sophia's place without being noticed. Nodding his head, Logan seemed to be quite invested in the plan although his relationship with Lola was somewhat strained at that point in time. "I will be attending the event with you guys. Hanging around Sophia from the beginning will make things look less odd when I am with Lola after she takes Sophia's place." John agreed to his suggestion with a nod before turning to ask Lola, "What do you make of this arrangement, Miss Hunt?"

Lola had nothing else to add, so she agreed to it. Later on, John briefed them on the people and events that they might encounter during that day. Most probably, both Isabelle's father and grandfather might probe them, which Sophia might be able to help fend off when she was still at the venue.

However, John wasn't sure what other tricks the Baileys might pull after that, so Logan and Lola had to improvise if that was the case. For instance, if someone were to invite Sophia to an occasion, Lola would have to think of manners to turn down the invitation.

With a nod, Lola said reassuringly, "Don't worry, as I have experience dealing with situations like that."

John had faith in her abilities. In fact, when he first asked Logan if either Jasmine or Lola was able to assist him in the task, he preferred Lola's help over Jasmine's. Compared to Jasmine, Lola had more of an advantage, so she would be of greater help than if Jasmine was involved. It was fortunate that Lola agreed to help in the end.

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John expressed his gratitude while facing Lola, which she responded

to with a smile. "I'm not only doing it for you, as I also wish to uncover the mastermind."

After giving a nod, John reminded Lola that employers from other companies might also greet her during the occasion. His request was that she remained calm if that happened, as he would do his best to fend them off. Aside from that, he also told Lola to prioritize her own safety before everybody else's in case of an emergency. Lola understood all of those, as she already ran through multiple possible scenarios and their respective countermeasures during the past few days.

As soon as they were finished with the discussion, Sophia inquired Lola about her relationship with her boyfriend. Twirling his gaze, Logan stole a glance at Lola. With a smile on her face, she answered, "It's alright, and as normal as can be. We don't really have a thrilling or romantic story to tell." It was to be expected as both Lola and her boyfriend were no longer young. In fact, they were way past that age. What she said reminded Logan of the takeaway they ordered during their lunch date. It seemed to prove just how practical they were, all the while being painfully unromantic. Meanwhile, Sophia nodded before looking toward Logan. "Logan, how are things going with your girlfriend?"

Pulling her lips into a thin line, Lola made a point to not look at Logan while maintaining a serious expression.

"We broke up yesterday." Logan spoke in such a nonchalant manner that it caught Sophia unawares.

On the other hand, John had a similar reaction. "Are you serious? Didn't you just begin a relationship with her? Did you get into a fight with her?"

"Nah, nor were we capable of that." Logan stretched himself out while leaning back in his chair. "It's just that I realized all of a sudden that I don't harbor romantic feelings toward her, so I figured I shouldn't waste her time."

While Sophia was sniggering, John wore a much more serious expression as he questioned, "How did you come to that conclusion all of a sudden? Don't tell me you found someone you like, so you managed to figure things out by way of comparison?"

Although he didn't answer John's question, he turned his head slowly to glance at Lola. Despite the fact that Lola wasn't looking at Logan directly, she had been paying close attention to him. Besides, Logan made such an obvious move while turning his head, so she couldn't possibly miss out on his reaction. Without reason, her heart skipped a beat before her face heated up.

Upon seeing Logan's reaction, both Sophia and John knew better than to pry any further, as both Logan and Lola would be embarrassed if they did that. With a nod, John agreed with Logan's decision. "You made the right choice by telling her immediately to avoid wasting her time."

They didn't leave the study until it was time for dinner. Belinda seemed delighted to see Lola, all the while bombarding the latter with various questions that revolved around her boyfriend. On the other hand, Lola was a little embarrassed as she didn't know a lot about her boyfriend. Most information she had she had gotten from the matchmaker, which she had yet to verify. Meanwhile, the man had paid her two visits, but neither lasted for a long time, so she didn't get to know much about him.

Noticing that Lola wasn't talking a heck of a lot about her boyfriend, Belinda nodded. "So it seems that you aren't yet familiar with him. However, make sure to not rush things, as you must know more about each other before formally establishing a relationship."

Belinda lamented after that, "Blind dates these days are much different from how they used to be. During our days, a blind date pretty much meant a union, set in stone, but that doesn't seem to be the case these days. Not only do the couples need to meet each others' expectations, but they also have to meet the other party in person to check out if they like each other's physical appearance, or else the blind date will be deemed a failure."

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Lola nodded in response. "Yeah. That's why I don't really like to go on blind dates." It made her feel like an item on display that people could pick. However, she had no other option but to do that, as she never had time to meet any potential suitors due to her line of work. Although she was no longer on the frontlines, she was too old to be able to take things slow like other youngsters.

Meanwhile, Logan took over the conversation, which was something that he hadn't done with Lola during that day. "Despite that, you still found yourself a boyfriend through a blind date."

Pausing for a moment, Lola wasn't sure what to make of his words, as he sounded a little crass and pissed off. On the other hand, Sophia couldn't help but laugh at Logan while looking at him. "Logan, what's the matter with you? Are you feeling upset?"

Glaring at her, he asked pointedly, "Do I look upset to you?"

Sophia clicked her tongue before she teased, "You're sulking whenever we mention Miss Hunt's boyfriend, so I couldn't help but doubt that you might fancy her."

In fact, Logan didn't immediately refute what Sophia said, but he averted his gaze after letting out a harrumph, whereas Lola couldn't help but blush. Belinda was startled while glancing between Logan and Lola. "Doesn't Logan have a girlfriend already?"

In the meantime, Sophia held onto Belinda's arm before explaining, "We just got to know that Logan had broken up with his girlfriend as he came to know that he didn't love her in a romantic sense after comparing it to his feelings for another woman."

Belinda let out a cry of surprise before saying, "Oh, I never knew something like that could happen."

Giggling, Sophia continued to tease Logan. "That was why I had my doubts when I saw how Logan had been treating Miss Hunt."

Meanwhile, John caressed Sophia's head before saying, "Alright, it's time to eat, so let's stop with the chatter." Words that were on point had the best effect in terms of delivering a message. Any more than that would annoy people, while a simple sentence could pique the most interest.

Although nobody made fun of Lola and Logan anymore after that, they were obviously both affected by what Sophia said. Lola ate her meal in silence, nor did she speak unless spoken to, whereas Logan wore a morose look on his face while constantly spacing out.

On the other hand, both Sophia and John played the part of the fool despite knowing what was going on, even actively involving the two of them in conversations. Sophia enjoyed watching their confused expression while at a loss of what to do. She never expected two sworn enemies to develop feelings for each other, which she attributed to the world being a place that was full of curious coincidences beyond human understanding.

Due to the fact that neither Lola nor Logan were invested in the conversation, they managed to finish eating fairly soon. The four of them spent some more time chatting after the meal, and it was Logan's duty to send Lola home when it was time to leave. Although both of them managed to avoid each other before that, they could no longer do so by that point.

Sophia and John saw them off to the parking lot, where Sophia reminded Logan to escort Lola into her house before leaving. According to her, a lot of criminals would hide in the corridors before attacking single women when the latter were opening the doors to their houses. To add to that, Sophia even lied to Logan about having read new articles on quite a few similar cases as of late, so she figured she should caution him.

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Despite not knowing if it was true, Logan kept that in mind while he nodded. "Alright. I get what you mean, so you don't have to worry." While watching Logan's car drive off into the distance alongside John, Sophia let out a chuckle. "You know, I have a feeling that the two of them will start dating soon. My gut tells me that Miss Hunt fancies Logan, too."

Hugging her from behind, John caressed her belly. "You're so concerned about their love life, but what about your husband?" Coyly, Sophia let out a harrumph before chiding him. "Why should I when you're having so much fun while away from me? From what I gather, you had a meal with a female client a few days ago. She even asked you out for a drink." Smiling, John asked, "Did Zack tell you that? Did he not tell you that I turned down her offer on the spot?"

Sophia arched her brow before replying, "Is that so? He didn't tell me about any of that." Smiling, John remarked, "I suppose I should be cutting his pay." In the meantime, Lola sat beside Logan while he drove, but neither of them spoke throughout their journey due to the extremely awkward atmosphere between them. With the window lowered, Lola turned to look out of it, whereas Logan was wearing a morose look on his face while pursing his lips. It wasn't until they arrived at Lola's place that both of them got out of the car, with Logan intent on escorting her to her front door.

Lola was feeling uneasy about it, but another voice came through before she could turn Logan down. "Lola, you're finally home. Were you working up until now?" Startled by the sudden question, both Lola and Logan turned around, only to see Lola's boyfriend coming out from the corridor. His gaze shifted onto Logan when he asked, "Is he your colleague?"

Letting out a cry, Lola was feeling guilty all of a sudden. "No, he's a friend of mine. We met up as we had something to discuss today." With his hands in his pockets, Logan was wearing an even colder expression while stubbornly staring into the eyes of that man. It was apparent that Logan was challenging the man, which the man frowned upon while staring back at Logan. "Oh, so he's your friend." Humming, Lola wasn't sure why she was feeling awkward about the situation. "Yeah. He's a friend." The man smiled at Logan before extending his hand. "Hello, my name is Shawn Long." Lowering his gaze to look at Shawn's hand, Logan gave him a perfunctory greeting instead of shaking hands with him. On the other hand, Lola was pouting while deep in thought before looking toward Shawn. "Why are you here anyway?" Shawn smiled before replying, "I happened to pass by, so I felt like dropping by for a visit, only to find that you're not in after knocking on your door. I figured you might be busy, so I waited for you out here." Feeling slightly abashed, Lola told him, "You should've given me a call. I would've returned sooner if you did." Shawn rested his hand on Lola's shoulder before patting on it. "I

don't have much else to do, so I don't mind waiting for a while." Staring at Shawn's hand, Logan pursed his lips while his expression soured. In the meantime, Lola backed away in slight trepidation. She was unsure of what to say, as nothing was in fact wrong with the situation at hand.

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However, she couldn't help but feel guilty about the situation. After glancing at Logan, Shawn turned to tell Lola, "Let's go home." What he said seemed to indicate that he would be visiting Lola's house, which she couldn't actually refuse. It was impolite of her to turn him down after he waited for such a long time in front of her house. However, she felt uneasy spending time alone with Shawn in her house, so she turned to extend an invitation to Logan. "Why don't you come up for some tea as thanks for sending me home?"

Arching his brow, Logan was actually delighted that Lola made the offer, to which he replied, "Great. I was feeling thirsty anyway." Shawn showed no signs of dismay as the three of them went upstairs to enter Lola's house. As soon as they got there, Logan began mumbling while he was changing his shoes. "This pair of slippers is too small for me. I already told you to change them, but you never did."

Blinking, Lola observed the slippers Logan was wearing while recalling that he had in fact said so. He was also searching for a pair of slippers when he came over prior to this. However, Lola lived alone, so she didn't own any men's shoes. As a compromise, she found him a slightly bigger pair of slippers that she mistakenly bought. He already complained about the small size of it back then while telling her to buy a bigger pair.

Even so, Lola had no reason to buy a new pair of slippers just for him, so she didn't take what he said to heart. Now that Logan blurted it out in front of Shawn, she was getting slightly flustered over the matter, all the while regretting her decision to invite Logan to her house. She had forgotten that she couldn't possibly predict how Logan would behave.

Meanwhile, Shawn was checking Logan out before casting a glance at the slippers he was wearing. He was no fool, so he could easily determine that it wasn't Logan's first visit. The fact that Logan dropped by at Lola's house a few times could only mean one thing. However, Shawn didn't comment on it, as he planned to find himself a pair of slippers after Logan entered the house. However, Logan searched through the cabinet before tossing a pair of slippers to Shawn. "You can put this on, as that's the only pair that's slightly bigger."

The fact that Logan was acting like the host brought a frown to Lola's face while she looked toward Shawn. "Why don't you just go in wearing your shoes? It's nothing, since I am planning to mop the floor later on anyway."

Upon agreeing to Lola, Shawn stepped into her house without putting on the slippers Logan tossed his way. While Lola went to boil some water in the kitchen as she wanted to make some tea, Logan went into the washroom. However, he didn't actually need to use the washroom, so he ended up only washing his hands after standing in there for some time.

His actions might seem peculiar to someone else, but Shawn knew exactly what he was up to. By showing how comfortable he was in the house, Logan was trying to declare his sovereignty. It was utterly baffling that Shawn nearly laughed, as he didn't think Logan stood a chance against him, owing to the fact that he was Lola's boyfriend. Sitting down on the sofa, Shawn told Lola, "I paid your parents a visit

today, and they seemed to be satisfied with me. They even agreed to dine with my parents as long as you have time to come along.”

Lola blinked while standing in the kitchen. After humming in response, she said nothing else as she wasn't sure what else to say. Meanwhile, Logan plopped down on the sofa some distance away from Shawn with his legs crossed. He then turned to the direction of the kitchen and yelled, “I don't want tea! Some plain water will do! As it is, I can already see myself having a hard time falling asleep later with how annoyed I am, so I won't be getting any sleep at all if I drink tea now.”

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Pursing her lips, even Lola caught on to what Logan was implying, but she dared not respond to him, as she didn't know what he would say next if she did. On the other hand, Shawn laid eyes on Logan before questioning, “Have you known my darling for a long time?” My darling? Ugh, just hearing him say those words gives me a splitting headache. Logan replied after giving the situation some thought, “I've known her for a long time. In fact, I knew her for much longer than you would expect. Our history goes way back, as fate has a peculiar way in connecting us.”

Meanwhile, Lola wasn't sure how to handle the situation at hand. She might be able to deal with other occasions with ease, but she was no good with anything pertaining to romance. Not only was she having a headache over the situation, but she was also feeling conflicted at Logan's persistent hintings, as well as in disbelief. When combined together, a wave of inexplicable feelings assaulted her. In the end, she chickened out of the situation by staying in the kitchen, once again regretting making the stupid decision to invite Logan into her house.

Back in the living room, both Logan and Shawn held cold gazes within their eyes despite their smiles. As if having returned to his domain, Logan sprawled out on the sofa. After pondering about the situation, he mentioned something regarding Lola's work. According to him, although Lola seemed to be quite busy as of late, business at the gym hadn't been the best, so Logan was wondering if Shawn had any suggestions that might improve the situation.

Shawn was rendered speechless by the topic, as he knew nothing about her work. Although he had been to the gym, he left without even checking out the environment, so he couldn't possibly give any suggestions. Thus, he merely pursed his lips, feeling a little awkward.

Chuckling, Logan suggested, “I have been thinking that I need to come up with an idea to help her. Other than that, she has also been feeling unwell as she was working way too hard, which is a bit of a pity.”

The manner in which Logan spoke gave Lola goosebumps. After the water was boiled, she poured Logan some water and made some tea for Shawn, which she served to the both of them. Upon casting her a glance, Logan asked, “Did you not make yourself something to drink?”

Lola hummed before replying, “I'll be getting myself some water.”

As soon as she said so, she was about to go back into the kitchen, but Logan was quicker than her. He stood while laying a hand on her shoulder. “You can drink mine. I can pour another glass of water for myself.” With that, he went into the kitchen to pour himself some water. When he got back out, he didn't sit down on the sofa. Instead, he stood behind where Lola sat before leaning on the back of the sofa to turn his head and whisper into her ear. “Say, where is your hometown? I can go visit someday since I never got to meet your family.”

Lola dared not even look at him as his breath tickled her ear.

Blinking, she asked, "Why would you want to go to my hometown? I'm not going to tell you where it is though, as I don't want you there."

Although her words sounded unkind, her tone was obviously different from before, so it actually sounded a little coy. Logan chuckled amicably before saying, "I can easily find out where your family lives even if you won't tell me. And when I do, it's not my fault if my sudden visit surprises your parents."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1125

Meanwhile, Shawn's expression got increasingly awry while observing them from across them. Upon laying eyes on him, Lola's heart skipped a beat before she quickly moved away from Logan. "My father will likely beat the crap out of you if you do that." While maintaining his smile, Logan retorted, "We'll see if that will happen, or will he in fact invite me into the house for a meal with much zest."

Lola knew she couldn't win against Logan when it came to bickering, so she decided to remain silent. On the other hand, Shawn calmed himself down before telling Lola that his family would like to put down a date for their wedding as soon as possible. Therefore, his purpose for visiting was to ask Lola if she had time to dine with members of both families.

Startled, Lola questioned, "Isn't this a little rushed?" However, Shawn only smiled at her before disagreeing with her. "I don't think so. We've known each other for a while by this point, so this is the customary procedure."

Since they met on a blind date, it was true that they should be progressing at a faster pace, so marriage was in fact the next logical step. However, Lola was slightly averse to the idea, as she wasn't familiar with Shawn yet. She refused to settle down with someone whom she didn't know a lot about, so she declined, "I will be a little busy with work, so I need more time." Shawn wasn't about to give up that easily though. "It won't take a lot of time. All we need to do is to go home, have a meal with both our parents, and that will be about it." Pursing her lips, she gave a vague reply. "I'll check on my schedule before coming to a decision." Lola didn't promise him anything, as she wanted to keep her options open.

Shawn stared at her for a while before nodding. "Alright, we'll go according to your pace." Holding onto his glass, Logan observed Shawn with a smug expression on his face. Since he insisted on staying, the three of them spent an awkward hour on the sofa. It wasn't until Lola told them that she had to retire due to the late hour that Shawn stood up. "Sorry for bothering you. We will be taking our leave now." What he said was in fact directed at Logan.

Judging from his current relationship with Lola, Logan would most likely be chased out of the house even if he stayed, so he had no plans to stay after Shawn left. No longer intent on competing with Shawn, he left Lola's house after bidding her goodbye. Upon arriving at the corridor, Shawn called out to Logan, the smile on his face long since faded when he spoke. "You should know that Lola and I are a couple who might be married soon. Mr. Jefferson, it's immoral to intervene with someone else's relationship. Since we're all grown ups, I suppose you'll understand what I mean." Nodding, Logan shot back, "While I know what you mean, are you certain that there is any semblance of love between you? How could I interfere with a relationship when there was none to begin with?"

After that, he left for his car, but continued on, "Your relationship with Lola remains ambiguous, so neither are we certain who is the third party in this relationship." Upon finishing his sentence, he waved his hand at Shawn without turning around, his stance casual yet at the same time a sight for sore eyes.

Instead of driving away after getting into his car, Logan made a call. When the call connected, he sounded furious when he spoke into his phone. "Start an investigation on this guy! And make sure to overlook nothing! The more thorough you are, the better!"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1126

After he hung up, Logan turned to see that Shawn was gone. With narrowed eyes, he lifted his head to observe the building that Lola lived in. He never knew someone else would be after Lola, as he assumed he would be the only person attracted to a woman as plain as her, but he was obviously wrong about it.

Logan made his way back to the clubhouse while in a slightly agitated state, and he couldn't stop pacing around when he was back in his room. He couldn't wait to get his hands on the investigation report on Shawn's background, as he was certain that the man had some sort of blemish to his character. If he could just get his hands on even one tiny blemish, Logan would blow it out of proportion just to spite the man.

Meanwhile, Lola also had a hard time falling asleep. She collapsed on the sofa as soon as the men left. Logan sure doesn't know how to filter himself. Doesn't he feel awkward about the situation just now? Lola scratched her head as her emotions fluctuated, but she couldn't determine if she was feeling irritable or agitated. It was an odd feeling which made her uncomfortable.

Even when she was washing up, she couldn't help but think of Logan's voice when he whispered into her ear while leaning against the back of the sofa, especially the sensation of his heated breath, leaving her feeling restless. In the end, Lola tucked herself under the blanket before cursing Logan's name. Feeling better after doing that, she managed to fall asleep, albeit with some difficulty.

On the other hand, Logan fell asleep after midnight, but was fully awake when he got a call from his subordinates early the next morning. With much efficiency, his subordinates managed to come up with a detailed report regarding Shawn's background over the night. There wasn't much to be said about his life, as he lived by the book. And aside from being a little rigid in his ways, he didn't have much of a flaw.

However, the report also mentioned that he had a girlfriend whom he was in a relationship with for three years. They had reached the stage where both parties had marriage in mind, but they couldn't come to an agreement about it, so they broke up. After that, the woman didn't find herself another partner, so she remained single up until now, whereas Shawn quickly went on a blind date with Lola and established a relationship with her.

Logan's eyes lit up as he had a feeling that that would be his breakthrough. No longer able to sleep, he got out of bed before giving his orders over the phone. "Quick, make a list of his personal info and the details of his ex-girlfriend. I want a report on paper by noon."

His subordinate gave a curt reply after receiving his orders, whereas Logan was feeling refreshed after ending the call. Getting out of bed, he stretched out in agitation before washing up. When he got to the sofa downstairs, the attendants were once again chatting away in groups. He was in a great mood, so he joined in on their conversation. "What are you guys talking about? Let me join in the fun!"

He was like a totally different person compared to how he was behaving yesterday. Meanwhile, the attendants were only gossiping about each other's girlfriends, which didn't make for an interesting conversation, but Logan was all smiles when he listened on after approaching them.

He was being reminded of Lola and what he told her. He wasn't lying about wanting to visit her hometown, as he would also like to meet her parents, as well as know more about the place where she used to live when she was young. The more he thought about it, the more impatient he got.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1127

Lola was lounging in her office, for nobody was hitting the gym that early. Then Logan came in and placed the food he bought on her table calmly.

Lola looked up at him, surprised. "What are you doing?"

"Breakfast." Logan pulled a chair and sat down.

Lola already had breakfast on her way here, but she didn't refuse Logan's offer. He handed her a spoon and fork before taking the lid off their boxes. Pursing her lips, Lola wondered if she should take it, and in the end, she accepted the breakfast, lowering her head as she dug into the meal. A few moments after looking at her from the corner of his eye, Logan smiled.

They shared a quiet breakfast, and Logan went to throw the trash after they were done. Lola didn't feel like working that day, and the sentiment intensified after Logan's appearance. Even so, she stared at the computer and pretended to work.

When Logan came back to his seat, he asked, "Where's your hometown anyway? Take me there when you have time."

Lola frowned slightly. "It's just a dingy old place. I thought rich lads like you only live the high urban life."

Logan clicked his tongue. "No, no, no. I love dingy old places. It's where we're closest to nature."

Lola rolled her eyes. "You have too much time on your hands," she retorted, and that uneasy feeling was finally gone. Things had been awkward since the fight with Logan, but now that they were bickering like they used to, Lola heaved a sigh of relief.

And then Logan had to talk about Shawn. He asked Lola if she knew anything about Shawn's love life, to which she answered no. Lola's love life was just a blank, and she never paid any attention to that, so she thought Shawn was the same.

Now that Logan had asked her about that, Lola realized that Shawn was that bit older than her, and virtually every man like him at least had a romantic partner. I guess he had one too. She pondered on the question. "I never did ask him about that. Thanks for asking me about it. I'll see if I can get anything out of him."

Logan nodded. "Yeah, you should. If you want to know what a man is like, look no further than his ex. It'll tell you all about him and the way he treats his girlfriend." Lola made no comment on that, and Logan didn't continue on this topic. "You carry on with your work. I'll just sit there quietly." Then he moved his chair and scrolled his phone a few meters away from her.

Silence fell between them, but they didn't feel the least bit awkward now. A while later, Lola went through the payroll for that month. Her attention fully on the file, she didn't notice Logan going out after a while to take a call, then he came back in with a document in hand. Taking his seat, Logan crossed his legs and read through the document facing her.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1128

The document detailed everything about Shawn, including his ex-girlfriend. The reason they broke up was over something trivial—the dowry. His ex-girlfriend's family didn't ask for anything ludicrous, but Shawn's family refused to seal the deal. The girl didn't graduate from Ivy League institutions, and her job wasn't too exciting, so to speak. On the other hand, Shawn had a stable job, and his family grew arrogant because of that.

Logan thought the reason for their breakup was stupid. Three years, and it broke down because of money. If this isn't stupid, I don't know what is. When he was only one month into the relationship with Jasmine, she was already asking him for ten million, and he gave it to her without batting an eye.

Then, he went through the girl's details. She didn't get into another relationship after the breakup, presumably because of the hurt she received. On the last page, Logan found out about the girl's medical history in June a year ago.

Well, this is unexpected. Logan was surprised to see this. After going through the details of her disease, Logan shook his head. He ditched her even after knowing about this? What a piece of sh*t.

When Lola was taking a breather from her work and looked up, she noticed Logan was looking off. Thus, she stood up and spun her arm before coming up to him. "What's that?"

Without intending to conceal anything, Logan handed the document to her. "See for yourself."

Lola was surprised he'd let her read it. Once she took a look, she frowned and looked at him. "You're investigating him."

Logan leaned back against the chair. "'Investigating' is a strong word. I had a chat with him after I left your place yesterday, then something about him seemed off, so I decided to do some digging of my own. Read through the whole thing and tell me how you feel after that. I bet you wouldn't have found out about this if not for me."

After some thinking, Lola kept on reading the document. It captured the relationship between Shawn and his ex-girlfriend in painstaking detail. From the looks of it, they used to be a loving couple—until the marriage talks happened. When she finally finished reading, Lola didn't know how to feel.

She couldn't understand why they'd end a three-year relationship over something trivial like that. And from the story of Shawn's relationship, Lola could imagine his family treating her the same way if she was even slightly imperfect in their eyes. Dealing with people wasn't Lola's forte, and the idea of that terrified her. In the end, she mulled over the Shawn matter for a while before handing the document back to Logan.

Instead of taking it back, Logan wanted her to keep on reading. "Don't stop there. I think you'd want to know more about his ex."

Initially, Lola didn't want to do it. Shawn's ex-girlfriend was just someone she never met, and she felt it rude that her privacy was invaded. However, Logan was telling her something about the girl would prove interesting to her, and it piqued her curiosity.

Thus, she decided to heed the call of her curiosity and kept on reading about the girl. She came from a normal, middle-class family with no outstanding achievements, and Lola guessed Shawn's family refused to spend a dime on the dowry because of how... normal the lady was.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1129

Lola froze up after reading the last page. The lady went to the hospital once, and she had an appointment with the obstetrician. After that, she stayed in the hospital for a few days. Even though Lola had no experience in dating, she knew what happened. The lady

must have gotten an abortion. Pressing her lips together in exasperation, she closed the document before handing it back to Logan.

Logan took it back and rolled it up before putting it aside. "I don't think you can let this slide," he said calmly. "You'd better consider this further. Someone who ditches his girlfriend when she needs him can't be a good guy."

Lola massaged her forehead, looking frustrated, but she took his advice. "I'll find a time and ask him about it."

At this, Logan said nothing more; it would be ill-advised for him to opine more on the matter. After that, he stayed in the office until noon before going out for lunch with Lola.

Halfway through their meal, Lola's phone rang. Since her phone was on the table, Logan managed to see the caller ID and saw that the call was from her father.

The call took her by surprise, but Lola picked it up quickly. Logan couldn't hear what Lola's father was saying, but from the looks of it, Shawn had gone to the Hunt Residence, and Lola's father wanted her there.

Judging from the situation, Shawn most probably had gone to talk with the Hunt couple after failing to convince Lola to date him. All this while, Lola's parents had wanted her to marry, and after Shawn had expressed his wish to do so, they accepted his request. Knowing what had happened, Lola stiffened up, and she was reluctant to go back.

Logan came up with an idea, and he tapped on the table, asking her to look at him. He then mouthed, 'I can give you a ride, and you can talk about his ex.' Lola frowned, so Logan kept mouthing, 'You can run, but you can't hide.'

Lola wasn't someone who'd run from her troubles. Facing them head on was her style, and since Logan was offering his help, she paused for a moment before nodding. "Fine. I'll be back shortly." Her father let her off the hook after that, and Lola sighed. "Why did he have to see my parents?"

Logan smiled. "I knew it. He wasn't trying to discuss it with you yesterday. He was just notifying you. He wants to date you even if it is by force."

Lola kept quiet, but she didn't look too happy about it.

They went back to the gym and tidied up the office after lunch, then Logan gave Lola a ride home. Coincidentally, he was wondering before this what kind of excuse he could come up with so he could go to her home, and now a chance presented itself.

Lola's hometown was in a county's village slightly some distance away, and it would take more than three hours by car. Knowing this, Logan started some conversation about Lola's blind date with Shawn to stave off boredom. "How was he like?"

In all honesty, they didn't talk much during the date. She left halfway through, and Shawn was interrupted by a phone call. He seemed to have business of his own to settle, so they ended the date on a hurried note.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1130

And then Lola was surprised that the matchmaker said Shawn liked her, since the date didn't go too well.

Logan snorted. "It's up to you whether to take my advice, but I'll give it to you straight—he wants something else from you."

Lola laughed. "Look at me, Logan. I don't have anything. What would he want from me?"

Logan scoffed. "We'll see about that." When they finally came to her

parents' house, Logan and Lola heaved a sigh of relief; they were already starting to break down from the long trip. Lola's parents were in the yard when they came, and they were surprised to see Logan's car stopping in front of their house.

Lola and Logan got out of the car, and she led him into the house. Before that, Logan took the gifts he bought for the Hunts. He couldn't come for a visit empty handed, but then, Logan would be looking like a guy who was here to meet his girlfriend's parents.

Standing before the yard, the Hunts were going to welcome Lola home, but seeing her walking together with a man who was holding gifts confused them.

Her father glanced at Logan, then he looked at his daughter. "Who is this, Lola?" Lola quickly explained that Logan was just a friend who gave her a ride, and her father nodded. "I see. Come in, then." Shawn wasn't there at the moment, but he wasn't too far away. The nearest town, where he was staying in, was just twenty minute's drive away.

Not a speck of dust could be seen in Lola's house, and it had an endearing gleam that spoke of the quiet, calm life its master was living. The house, albeit on the smaller side of things, was well taken care of. Logan could almost see his reflection off the floor tiles. Mrs. Hunt went to cut up some fruits for Logan once they got into the house, and Logan hid his frivolous side, only talking to them in an almost unnaturally formal manner.

Fiona asked Lola to come with her so they could talk about Shawn. He wanted to move things along and hold an engagement banquet. If he did that, that would effectively mean he was married to Lola as far as their village custom went. Everyone would see her as a married woman then. Once she finished explaining the matter about Shawn, Fiona glanced into the house. "Who is that man?" she whispered. "Our neighbors are going to say things about you if they see him. Is he really your friend?"

Lola was jolted by the question, but she waved her mother down. "Of course, he is."

Fiona pursed her lips and looked at Logan again. "He's a fine lad, but I don't think you're his cup of tea." Then she shifted the topic. "You should call Shawn and tell him you're back. He really likes you. When he was talking to your father, you were the only topic there. He's a good guy, so don't let this chance slip."

Lola nodded. "Yeah, yeah, I know. I'll call him now." She then went out to the yard and called Shawn.

It didn't take long for him to take the call. "Lola!" He sounded happy. After murmuring a response, she said, "I'm back, and I'm at home now."

Shawn was delighted to hear the news. "Really? I'll be right there once my work is done."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1131

"Why don't I go to your place?" she quickly asked. "We need to talk." Shawn paused, wondering if he should agree to it, but he did in the end. "Sure. You know where I work, do you?"

She did. The matchmaker told her all about Shawn before setting up the date. Well, all the good things about him except for his ex. And then Lola hung up and kept her phone before coming back into the house.

Meanwhile, Logan and Langdon were chatting happily. Langdon lived his whole life in this village and relied on labor to sustain himself. He was proud of himself for raising Lola to be a public servant, but her job was dangerous. He didn't want her to die an early death, so Langdon asked her to quit her job despite the glory it

would bring. Nobody else in the family had a great job like Lola did. On the other hand, despite being the flippant young master who spent all his time fooling around, Logan had seen most of what the world had to offer, and he could tell all of his stories to Langdon, fascinating him.

Langdon liked Logan the more he talked to him. He thought Logan knew a lot about the world, and he talked with dignity. Logan was the ideal image of how a young man should be, at least in Langdon's eyes.

When Lola came back in, Langdon was already inviting Logan for dinner. That wasn't something Logan would refuse, so he smilingly took the offer.

Then Langdon looked at Lola. "Your friend's an interesting young man. You never told me you had a friend like him."

Lola blinked at him. Huh? I did talk about him. He's that thug I kept talking about. Lola kept her thoughts to herself and chuckled. "Why should I? I don't have to introduce all my friends to you, do I?" Langdon turned back to Logan and laughed out heartily. "Hahaha! Can't keep her down now that she's an adult. I'm getting old."

Logan laughed along. "I can't keep her down either. She's my keeper."

What the hell is this guy talking about? Lola felt like smacking him on the head.

That took Langdon by surprise. He looked at Logan, then at Lola, and then he guffawed. Lola wondered if he realized the innuendo in Logan's reply.

After he had a chat with the Hunts, Logan wanted Lola to take him around the village, but Lola didn't want to. If she did, all the nosy neighbors would start spreading nasty rumors once they saw her bringing Logan on a tour.

But still, Langdon waved them away. "This is the first time Logan's here, so you take him for a tour, Lola."

Logan smiled and put his hand on Lola's shoulder, then he ushered her out. "Let's get going. Even your dad gave us the green light."

Despite her protests, Logan kept pushing her out.

Once they came out, Lola asked, "Why don't you take me to Shawn's place? I need to talk to him."

A short while later, Logan nodded. "Sure." He thought it was best Lola made it clear with Shawn, or it'd be too late if he came with his family to talk about the marriage. Then he drove toward Shawn's working place according to the directions Lola gave.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1132

Shawn was working in town, and he had a great, stable job everyone wanted.

When Logan drove her to his workplace, she called him. Shawn said he'd be right out, and they ended the call. Lola heaved a sigh and looked at Logan. "Wait right here. I'll go and talk to him."

Logan trusted her to handle this well without needing any help from him, and he nodded before replying gently, "Sure. Call me if you need anything."

Without replying, Lola went to Shawn's workplace, and out came Shawn to see her when she was reaching his office.

He didn't know Logan was the one who gave her a ride, so he was happy to see her. "I'll be going to your place tonight." He trotted toward her. "You didn't have to come."

Smiling at him, Lola put her hands in her pockets and stared down. "I have something to ask you."

Shawn nodded. "Sure. What would you like to know?"

A smile curled her lips. "You have an ex-girlfriend, don't you?"

Shawn froze, and he looked away. "That's normal for guys my age, don't you think?"

It was, and Lola knew that, but that wasn't why she was concerned. "I heard she got an abortion because of you. Is that true?" Faced with her questioning, Shawn said nothing.

Even so, judging by his reaction, she got what she needed, but still Lola continued, "If you think this is also normal, then I want to ask the reason for your breakup."

Shawn pursed his lips, and his face fell. He didn't want to face that particular problem, for the reason was laughably trivial. The mere mention of it prodded him, hurting his dignity, feeling as if a thousand ants had crawled over him.

And then Lola kept on, "I know this happened before our date, but it's normal for me to be concerned, no?" Still she didn't get her answer, so Lola stared at him. "I want to know the truth. I don't want to know about it from anyone else but you." She then added, "I know you won't lie to me."

Shawn heaved a sigh. "Yes, it's true. The reason for our breakup was because of the dowry. She asked for more than what my family could afford."

Lola nodded. "Can you tell me about the dowry, then? How much did she ask for?"

Once again, the question remained unanswered. Strictly speaking, his ex-girlfriend didn't ask much, but it was his family who refused to pay instead. She had dated him for three years and even gave her virginity to him. Thus, his family thought that effectively meant nobody would marry her aside from Shawn, so to them, she was worth nothing. Shawn couldn't tell that to Lola, though. What would she think of him? The fear of her loathing prevented him from answering.

At this, Lola smiled. "Why aren't you saying anything? Because the answer's too unbelievable?"

Shawn stared at her and stammered, but in the end, he couldn't say a word.

Lola wasn't angered at his silence; she was as calm as an undisturbed lake. "When I first found out about it, I wondered if I might end up like your ex once I met your parents. I don't know what your family considers a 'good' daughter-in-law, but I do know that I'm terrified of them. I'm scared that they might think I'm worthless."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1133

Shawn quickly denied, "Not at all. My parents can't wait to meet up after I told them about you."

Lola smirked. "They felt the same toward your ex, didn't they?" They wouldn't have agreed to him dating her for three years if that weren't the case. But in the end, they forced him to break up because of the girl's background. "Do you still like your ex? I want the truth."

Left with no choice, Shawn finally answered, "We dated for three years. What do you think?"

Lola even laughed aloud. "Three years, but still you broke up with her."

Shawn paled. "I—"

Lola raised her hand, telling him to stop talking. "Enough." She sighed. "Since I got what I came here for, and I think you understand what I mean, it's goodbye now."

Listening to explanations wasn't her thing. Once she found out what she wanted to know, Lola chose to leave. All Shawn could do was stare as she went back to the car, but once he saw Logan in there, Shawn froze.

He recognized the car as the one he saw at Lola's apartment complex, and he ran up to her. "You came to ask me about that for him, didn't you?"

Lola was already getting into the car, but then she came back out and frowned. "What?"

Shawn leaned over and looked inside. "I did not expect to see you here," he told Logan.

Logan grinned and waved at Shawn. "Well, hello."

Irrked by his attitude, Shawn shifted his attention back to Lola.

"You're here today because of him, aren't you?"

Lola was unfazed. "Is that important? Everything I asked you and everything you said are true, aren't they?" That made Shawn shut up, and Lola's patience finally ran out. "Don't put the blame on someone else, Shawn. You played a big part in this whole mess. Think, Shawn. Ditching your girlfriend after she got an abortion proves that you aren't the one I'm looking for." Then she went back into the car, and Logan drove away into the night, leaving Shawn in the dust.

There wasn't a sound in the car aside from the whistling of the A/C.

After he drove back into the village, Logan looked at the pacing villagers and asked, "Doesn't feel good, does it?"

"Huh?" Lola snapped out of it. "What did you say?" Obviously, she wasn't listening to him.

Logan smiled. "Did you clear things up with him?"

Lola frowned. "I guess." She had told Shawn what her thoughts were during that conversation, and she trusted him to do what was needed.

Soon, Logan stopped before the Hunts' house, and he saw some of the villagers there. Logan didn't know why they were there, but Lola did. She knew they must have seen her going around in Logan's car, thus came to ask about it. Ah, the typical nosy neighbors.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1134

These hags are so annoying. Why do they have to butt into my business when their own lives are a wreck?

When the neighbors saw Logan and Lola, they stopped talking to the Hunts and came up to them. "Oh, who is this, Lola? Why is he here with you? Is he your friend?"

"Yeah. He brought you around in this car, didn't he? This is a good car."

"Who is he? He looks pretty handsome."

...

Lola stared at her mother, refusing to answer any questions, but Fiona couldn't do anything about it. The villagers were known for their nosy behavior, and Lola couldn't flare her temper at them, so she forced a smile. "He's just a friend."

Dealing with people wasn't Lola's forte, but it was Logan's, for he had met people from all walks of life, including those worse than these nosy hags. Eh, this'll be a cinch. Thus, Logan greeted them with a laugh. "We're really great buddies here, ladies. Aren't we, Lola? I've known her since forever, but then I didn't have time to pay her a visit until now."

Lola stared at Logan, and her face fell. This b*stard's going to start some rumors if I let him. And then she interjected, "You guys must be tired from standing here all day. Come on in."

It'd be rude of them to actually take that offer and gossip, so the villagers excused themselves after a few more exchanges.

When they had left, Lola heaved a sigh of relief and went in to see her father, telling him about the matter between her and Shawn.

The news came as a shock for Langdon. He was a simple villager, and the fact Shawn ditched his ex-girlfriend after impregnating her was treachery to him. "He's a traitor," Langdon spat.

Lola nodded. "And that's why I think I can't see him anymore."

Langdon didn't think what Lola did was wrong. "Good call. I don't think they'd treat you nicely even if you marry him. Good thing you found out about this and stopped seeing him. I'll deal with the matchmaker, so don't worry." He might be a mere farmer, but Langdon had a clear morality and sense of justice. That night, he asked Logan to stay over for dinner, and he asked Fiona to make a few more dishes.

Lola didn't object to that. After giving her a three-hour ride, she thought it was just fair to have him over for dinner. But before they could dig in, a guest had arrived, and it was none other than the matchmaker.

Without question, the matchmaker must've known from Shawn that Lola had sought him out, and she could guess she wanted to end this. However, the matchmaker didn't want it to end on that sour note, so she came to convince Lola.

Fiona quickly went out to welcome her, and after they made some small talk in the yard, the matchmaker came in, calling out to Lola loudly.

Lola didn't move, merely remaining seated by the table, but Logan did. He stood at the dining room's doorstep, and when the matchmaker came in, she was stopped in her tracks by him.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1135

The smile she had on quickly faded, and she looked at Fiona. "And this is?"

Logan answered before Fiona could, "I'm Lola's friend, and I know Shawn, too."

Since Logan said he knew Shawn, the matchmaker thought he was the Hunts' guest, thus nodded and went in to speak with Lola. "Hi, Lola." Left with no choice, Lola came out to meet her, and the matchmaker held her hand. "Why did you do that, girl? You should have talked to me first."

Lola pulled her hand back calmly. "It's fine, ma'am."

The matchmaker let out a sigh and started convincing Lola to keep seeing Shawn. She blabbered on and on, but the gist of it was that Shawn was a nice man, and that his pregnant ex-girlfriend was just a product of his impulsive youth. She said he had handled the matter before seeing Lola. "He never did see his ex after the breakup, and he did give her some compensation before they separated. He's really a nice guy." The matchmaker made him out to be a kind, loving man, which wasn't true.

Listening on from the side, Logan held back the urge to spit at her. How could she even say that? What if the ex is her daughter? She'd be out for Shawn's blood.

Lola kept quiet, then Langdon came out, his expression dark. "No matter what, you should have told us Shawn had a pregnant ex. My daughter's an innocent girl, and I want her husband to at least be an upright one. How could you hide what Shawn did from us? What were you thinking?"

That made things awkward, and the matchmaker slapped her thigh. "I wasn't hiding it, Langdon. It's in the past, so just let bygones be bygones, eh?"

Langdon didn't take her advice. "Would you marry your daughter to someone like Shawn, then? You know, since what he did is already in the past?" That shut her up.

Langdon was a forward man, and he would say everything Fiona would be too embarrassed to. "Lola's an innocent girl, and she's been

single all her life. If Shawn could ditch his pregnant girlfriend, who knows what he'd do to Lola? Loving my foot. He paid his ex-girlfriend before they broke up, didn't he? Well, how much did he give her then? Tell us."

The matchmaker was getting upset now, and finally, Langdon said, "I know what you're planning. You can make a lot of money by matching up a couple, but take my advice: there are some things you shouldn't do, even when you'll get paid well, because the price might be your very soul."

Humiliated, the matchmaker's face fell. "What are you talking about, Langdon? Are you saying I'd match her up with a jerk for money?"

Langdon waved her down impatiently. "Don't make me answer that. Leave immediately. We have nothing more to talk about."

Fiona walked over and held her husband's arm. "Calm down, honey."

"Calm down?" Langdon's eyes widened. "Anyone will be as mad as I am." Then he looked at the matchmaker. "Why don't we ask everyone what they think about this?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1136

The matchmaker couldn't take up that challenge. Everyone in the village was honest to goodness, and what Shawn did would enrage them.

Even though the dating world was getting more and more open, the marriage world wasn't. Anyone would give a jerk like Shawn a wide berth lest they turned out the same way as his ex.

And of course, the matchmaker would be a public enemy too. If Langdon told everyone about this, it'd affect her business, so she stopped him. "Fine, Langdon. You win. I shouldn't have gotten myself into this mess. I'll tell the Longs that Lola won't be dating Shawn, then. But I guess that means you guys will be enemies now."

Langdon almost leaped at her with anger. "So what? You think I'd be scared of those scrubs?"

Logan almost laughed. He thought he'd have to interject at some point, but then he was proved wrong. Langdon was proving himself to be a likeable man, and he knew where Lola got her sense of justice from; Langdon's words and actions exuded the traditional sense of justice.

The matchmaker left in frustration after losing the fight, mumbling under her breath. Langdon cursed after her, but Lola stopped him. "Now, now. Forget about this and don't let it ruin your night. It's dinner time."

Under his daughter's consoling, Langdon calmed down and looked at Logan. "Sorry you had to see that, Logan. Come on, let's eat."

Logan smiled. "I think you did the right thing. You can't let these jerks get away with it." If it was the old him, he would have punched the matchmaker the moment she tried to defend Shawn.

They went back to the dining room for dinner, and Langdon mentioned Shawn halfway through. "I don't like him, but I don't hate him either. I thought he looked like an honest kid, so Lola would have a good life with him. But now I see it's just his façade."

Logan smiled at him and stole a glance at Lola. "Yeah, you can't judge a book by its cover. Just because someone looks kind doesn't mean they are, and the opposite is the same."

Sure enough, Lola caught the message he was trying to say, and when nobody was looking, she glared at him. Logan only laughed and shook his head, then he had a few shots with Langdon. Seeing this, Lola protested, "Hey, you still need to drive us back." Before Logan could say anything, Langdon replied, "But it's late, and it's a few hours' drive away from your place. It'll be midnight when

you get home, so stay here for the night. We have a spare room here.”

After that, Logan raised his glass. “A toast, Mr. Hunt.”

Guffawing, Langdon did the same. “I’m liking you more and more, Logan.”

Lola kept quiet, for she couldn’t stop her father once he was like this. On the other hand, Fiona looked at Logan and her daughter, then she stared down.

They had a happy dinner, and Langdon had almost forgotten about Shawn when it was coming to a close. Then he talked about the days when Lola was working as a police officer. He said there was this one time Lola was facing off an armed enemy in a mission, and then she was shot on her thigh.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1137

The doctor said the wound was only centimeters away from the artery, and she could have died. He feared for his daughter’s life back then. Lola was all he had, so if she died on her job, his only hope would be gone too.

Logan turned around and looked at her. Lola was done with her dinner and was just sitting with them for the time being. “I didn’t know she risked her life for her job.”

Lola gave him a look that said, ‘Of course you don’t, dumba**.’

Langdon then talked about Lola’s relationship problem. He said Lola spent all her time working, so when the time came for her to find a partner, she was well past her marrying age. He did try to get a partner for her, but all the potential candidates refused after knowing she had a dangerous job. When she finally quit her job as a police officer, nobody wanted her because of her age. Langdon sighed. “Lola’s really unlucky when it comes to relationships.” Logan leaned back against the chair, and he looked at Lola. Perhaps influenced by the alcohol, his eyes appeared particularly gentle. “I don’t think so. Maybe it just comes late.”

Langdon didn’t notice the underlying confession, but Fiona did.

Lola blushed, and she coughed. “What’s taking you guys so long? I’m going to sleep if you guys aren’t finishing soon.”

Langdon waved her down. “You go ahead. I want to chat with Logan for a bit more.”

Hearing this, Lola got to her feet and went to her room. All the houses in villages were typically bigger, and they had one spare room, so Lola went to that room and tidied the bed for Logan. After turning around when she was done, Fiona was standing right outside the door. “You scared me, Mom. You were so quiet.”

Fiona lowered her voice to a whisper. “You better tell me the truth. Who is Logan, really? Does he like you?”

Lola fiddled with her hair nervously. “He didn’t confess, so I don’t think so. Can you guys not make things up? What if he doesn’t like me?”

Fiona rolled her eyes in disappointment. “You silly girl. He obviously likes you, so why can’t you see that?” Fiona looked back at the dining room for a moment, then she turned back. “How long have you known him? Is he a nice guy? I don’t want you dating another Shawn.”

Lola didn’t know how she should put it. She had known him for a while, and Lola knew the kind of person Logan was. He used to be a thug, and if she were honest, Logan was more dangerous than Shawn was.

He was a random guy who did everything on a whim, but since he came from a rich family, he could bully everyone without hesitation. Lola thought that was a recipe for disaster, but she said, “He’s better

than Shawn by miles. Yeah, he has an ex, but I bet he didn't even hold hands with her."

Fiona blinked. "I see. You don't see boys like that every day now."

Lola fidgeted stiffly and grunted. "True."

Fiona tut-tutted. "Fine by us, so do what you will." She was telling Lola to go for it.

That made Lola turn scarlet. She then went back to her room quietly and closed the door.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1138

She was listening to everything happening outside, though. Logan and Langdon didn't stop drinking for the longest time. Langdon loved booze, and it wasn't easy for him to come across someone who he could talk with, so he didn't want to end it so soon.

Lola went to take a shower after a while, and when she was going back to her room, she looked at the dining room. Logan was done with dinner, and he was listening to Langdon talking about life.

There was a slight smile on his face, and he didn't look frustrated in the slightest; he looked different from how Lola remembered him. Her heart skipped a beat, but she refused to believe she had fallen for him. Logan was everything she stood against, and she wouldn't fall for someone like him.

She then went to sleep, but because Logan was here, she didn't sleep too deeply. Some of her attention would be on what was happening outside, so when someone pushed her door, she woke up. "Who's there?"

Logan smiled. "Me."

Lola went up and opened the door, and she stood in the center. "Your room's that way. I cleaned it for you, so you'll be sleeping there tonight."

Logan leaned against the wall. "I can't sleep."

Lola looked outside. He can't sleep even though it's already midnight? She frowned. "You just had booze. Aren't you sleepy?"

Logan looked at her with a smile. "No. I just want to have a chat with you."

Lola blushed from being stared at, and she looked at her parents' room. "Are they asleep?"

Logan nodded. "Yes. Your dad had a lot to drink, so he went to sleep after we're done with dinner."

Lola glared at him. "You just had to entertain him. He would have stopped if you excused yourself."

A chuckle escaped Logan's lips. "He's your dad. I can't even keep you in check, let alone him." He loved being in this ambiguous relationship with her.

Lola gulped and went outside. "Let's talk outside, then."

At this, Logan put his hands in his pockets and followed her out.

Everyone slept early in villages, leaving only silence in the night.

Besides, neon lights were nowhere to be seen, so darkness shrouded the land. The two of them then sat on the wooden stools in the yard.

Looking up into the sky, Logan said, "It's been a while since I saw stars." The last time he did, he was still a child.

Lola looked up. "Yeah. You can't see them in the city."

A while later, Logan gave her a serious look. "Tell me the truth. Is this it between you and Shawn?"

Lola blushed at the question, but the night kept it out of Logan's sight. She snorted. "Why do you care? Not like it has anything to do with you."

"Of course it has something to do with me. I can woo you if you're single, but if you're not, then I'll have to break you up with that guy first."

Lola pursed her lips, and she was at a loss for words. Her hunch told her that if she kept talking, everything would spin out of control. At the same time, Logan stared at her unblinkingly.

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Lola froze in place from being stared at, and a while later, Logan moved his stool closer to her. "Say, do you like Shawn anyway?" That caught Lola by surprise. She couldn't come up with an answer immediately, since she was an idiot when it came to relationships.

At the same time, Logan moved closer and closer to her, until he was only inches away from her. "Hey, I'm asking you a question. Why aren't you saying anything?"

Logan's voice was now a whisper, but she could still hear him clearly, for he was only centimeters away from her. Lola never knew Logan could flirt; she thought he was also an idiot like her. And then she shot up. "You don't have to come this close to talk to me."

Logan chuckled and sat up. "Why the tension? Sit down. You haven't answered my question yet."

Lola straightened herself up and dragged her stool further to put some distance between her and him. "I don't regret breaking up with him. I guess I didn't like him, then."

Logan nodded, then he talked about himself. "That's just like how it was when I broke up with Jasmine."

The mention of Jasmine piqued Lola's interest, so she looked at him.

"From the two times I saw her, I can tell that she really likes you. She must be heartbroken from the breakup."

That wasn't what Logan thought he should care about. He didn't think he should stay with Jasmine just because she didn't want to break up. And he believed that she'd get over it after a while. Not like it's an indelible trauma.

After a while of silence, Lola asked, "How did she react when you brought the breakup up? Did she hit you?"

Logan laughed. "She's not you, you know. You're the only girl who'd do that." Then he put his hands on his legs and let out a long sigh.

"But when we broke up, she did ask if you're the girl I like."

The statement stunned Lola, and she quickly averted her gaze.

Logan was waiting for her to ask if he said yes, but her question never came. Well, she's an expert in dodging the question. Then he continued, "I admit that we broke up because I like you. I thought love is when you feel comfortable together, but then something felt off." He looked up into the sky. "To tell you the truth, you aren't exactly kind to me, so I never understood why I fell for you."

Love was always irrational. As per what Rick Sanchez said, it was a chemical the brain produced that compelled humans to breed. Lola would drive him up the wall all the time, but that didn't stop him from wanting her. Even if he would get punished, he liked to see her, though he didn't understand why.

The confession came out of the blue, so Lola had no idea how she should handle it. She didn't expect him to confess in the middle of their conversation. How does he expect me to answer that?

To be fair, Logan wasn't expecting her to answer his confession. He had shown his interest for a long while now, and Lola knew about it, though she kept running away from it. Logan was used to it, so he was just saying what he felt for her, but he didn't expect any answer from her.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1140

Lola pursed her lips, and she could feel her face turning scarlet. She wondered why she was getting so nervous. In fact, Shawn had told her things along the same lines when he confessed. He said he fell for her at first sight and wanted to live his life out with her. He promised

he'd take care of her. Even so, Lola didn't feel moved from his promises, only feeling disgusted from how fake it sounded. It was totally different from how she was feeling at the moment. She refused to admit that this was love, so she chalked it up to embarrassment. Any lady would feel embarrassed from being confessed to. Yep. Thus, she decided to run away yet again.

A long while of silence later, Logan stood up. "It's getting late, so we should be getting some sleep now."

Lola stood up with him and went toward her bedroom. When she was at her room's doorstep, Logan patted her shoulder. "Good night."

Lola froze up, then she relaxed herself. "Good night." No, she couldn't sleep that night. She kept tossing and turning while listening to the sounds outside, but only silence greeted her. Logan must be sleeping now. He had a lot to drink. I bet he's sleepy.

Heaving a long sigh, she told herself to stop thinking too much about it, then she closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep. She didn't sleep long that night, for dawn broke in just a few hours.

Fiona was already preparing breakfast when she woke up. The moment she sat up, a headache assailed her, probably because of her lack of sleep last night. Thus, she sat on her bed for a while before going to wash up, then when she came out, she bumped into Logan, surprising her. "Why don't you sleep longer? Since you drank a lot last night, I bet you're still feeling drowsy."

Logan smiled. "It's fine. It'll be rude if I slept in during my first visit."

Why, isn't he thoughtful? They then went to the yard to wash themselves up, and Fiona smiled at them quietly. When they were done, another guest had arrived, and it was none other than Shawn. Shawn came to visit before going to work, but he saw Lola and Logan in the yard the moment he arrived. That b*stard stayed for the night? Shawn was irritated by the thought of that, but even so, he came in and called out to Lola.

A frown formed on her forehead when she saw him, and she was reminded of what the matchmaker said a day ago. If she hadn't defended his vile actions, Lola wouldn't have despised him, but now she felt nothing aside from disgust. What Shawn did was wrong, but even so, someone still excused his actions.

Logan was equally upset when he saw Shawn, and he stood before Lola, blocking her from Shawn's sight. "And why are you here?"

The sight of Logan vexed Shawn, and his face fell. "This is between me and Lola, so buzz off, trash." As soon as his words sounded, he tried to go past Logan.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1141

All at once, Logan grabbed his shoulder. Shawn was a clean, thin, and polite man, while Logan was a head taller than him, and he was sturdy. Thus, when they were placed side by side, Shawn was no match for him.

Logan turned to him impatiently, and he clamped down on his shoulder. "What did you call me?"

Shawn was about to snap at him, but the pain from his shoulder was starting to sear, begging for his attention. When he tried to pull away from Logan's grip, he realized he had an iron grip on him, thus couldn't. A while later, Shawn's expression finally started to change, and he held his shoulder. "Let go of me!" he protested.

Logan held on to his shoulder and flung him across the yard.

"Scram."

With his weak build, Shawn couldn't fight back against Logan, and the throw made him stagger toward the front door.

Shocked by what Logan did, Lola gasped and went up to Logan. "Why'd you do that?" she whispered in a voice only audible to them both.

Logan looked at Shawn with contempt. "You can't let scum like him do whatever he wants."

Shawn fell down with a thud, and he scrambled to get up. After shooting a look at Logan and Lola who was behind him, he nodded in realization. "Oh, I get it now. What you did last night was just an excuse so you can date this b*stard. You didn't have to do that, you know. I ain't clingy, so just tell me you like him, and that'll be the end of it. You don't have to make yourself look like a damsel in distress, Lola. I did nothing wrong to you."

Lola frowned again. She pushed Logan away and went up to Shawn, her eyes on him. "I don't think I'm a damsel in distress, nor do I think you did me dirty. After all, we started dating for our own goals. I don't even like you, so don't think too highly of yourself. Do you know why I want to break up? Because I'm disgusted by what you did. Don't think you're innocent, Shawn. Think about your ex. Can you really say you did nothing wrong? Can you say you're innocent?" The commotion in the yard attracted Fiona's attention, and she came out with her shovel. When she noticed the tension in the air, she thought Shawn was here for trouble. "Why are you here?" She came up with her shovel. "We told the matchmaker last night that this marriage is off. And I'll tell you now, Lola isn't going to marry a scum like you. You'll only lead her to hell."

Holding his hurt shoulder, Shawn looked at the trio before him. Logan alone was enough to kick his *ss, so he didn't think he could take on all three of them. After soothing his shoulder for a bit, he spat, "Fine. So what? I can get another girl anyway. Lots of them for me to choose from." He then went out of the Hunt Residence and left. Logan knitted his brows. "What the f*ck is wrong with him?" Fiona looked at them. "Are you two fine?" Lola shook her head. "Yeah, nothing serious. He's no match for Logan. You saw how feeble he is."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1142

Fiona stared at Logan and nodded. "That's good to hear." Actually, Fiona was impressed by Logan. He was tall and sturdy, so she thought he'd win any fight he was in. If Lola does marry him, she'd be well protected. At that thought, she started looking at Logan in a loving manner, like a parent would to his or her child.

Meanwhile, Langdon had too much to drink last night, so he didn't wake up that morning. After they had breakfast Fiona made, Lola and Logan were going to go back. Langdon was still sleeping, so Fiona heaved a sigh and sent them off. "Come over whenever you have time, Logan." She looked at him fondly. "You're always welcome here, so make yourself at home."

Logan smiled. "I'll take you up on that offer then, Mrs. Hunt." Fiona nodded, then she saw them off until the car was just a dot in the distance.

In the car, Lola stared at the rear-view mirror and noticed her mother kept looking at them. She clicked her tongue at that. "I don't understand why my parents like you that much."

Logan laughed. "Your parents have great taste. Why don't you learn from them and date me?"

When Lola heard that, she only snorted, and Logan didn't force her to make a choice. He liked to take it slow, and coercion was the worst strategy to take when it came to women like Lola.

He sent Lola back home before going to his club. When he came

inside, he saw Lorraine coming down from the second floor, and he stopped humming. "What brings you here, Lorraine?" He quickly went up to her.

Logan's appearance made Lorraine heave a sigh of relief. "Where were you, you brat? You didn't even take my calls, and your employees said they don't know where you are, so I went up to look for you. Your whole place is a mess, and I thought you've gotten yourself in trouble."

Logan laughed. "My phone's dead." He didn't bring his power bank, since that visit to the Hunts came up suddenly.

Lorraine glared at him. "Someone looks happy. Did something good happen?"

Logan smacked his lips. "Um, no. Everything is normal."

At that, Lorraine looked at him suspiciously. "Dad's discharged yesterday. Where were you anyway? I tried to call you back for dinner, but you didn't take any calls. And then your phone was dead."

Logan scratched his head. He didn't hear anyone calling him the previous day, and he had forgotten about his father's discharge. After a moment of thought, he said, "Why don't I go back tonight then? Something came up yesterday, and it needed my attention. Can't do anything about my phone dying, can I? Why don't I go for dinner tonight? And I'll bring someone along to make it up."

Lorraine frowned. "Someone's coming with you? Is it your girlfriend? Oh, Miss Hunt, huh?"

Logan chuckled and said nothing, though that was the same as saying yes.

Then, Lorraine patted his shoulder. "Sure. If you're coming home with your girlfriend, then we'll let this slide, but you're getting it if you aren't."

Lola went to the gym that afternoon and stayed until dusk, and then she wanted to go to the supermarket.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1143

There was one not far from the gym, and Lola went there after she was done with work, though it was packed at that hour. She pushed her trolley toward the fresh produce section and picked the items she needed, paying no attention to the people around her, though someone saw her from a distance away.

When she was done, Lola wanted to go toward the necessities section, but someone blocked her with a trolley. Surprised, Lola looked up and saw Jasmine.

Jasmine was standing in her way, and she was staring at Lola.

Actually, Lola could see that she was upset, but still she greeted her. "Hello, Miss Xanthos."

In response, Jasmine pursed her lips. "We need to talk."

Lola arched her eyebrow. "You might have to wait until I'm done shopping." Obviously, Lola was equally upset. She technically wasn't friends with Jasmine, and since Jasmine was here for trouble, she wouldn't stay friendly. In her mind, Lola didn't think she and Logan had an affair, nor did she ever think of taking Logan away from Jasmine.

Jasmine thought she could intimidate Lola, but Lola's response dashed her confidence, so she nodded. "Sure. I'll be waiting at the front door." Then, Jasmine left.

Lola took her time picking out her items in the necessities section, then she went to take some snacks. It took her a long while, but Jasmine waited at the front door patiently. She saw Lola the moment she came out, and then she went up to her. "Say what you have to say." Lola put her bags down.

Jasmine stared at her. "Are you dating Logan now?" she asked.

In response, Lola frowned. "Not yet." She didn't want to deny the possibility of her dating him in the future.

Jasmine knew what she was thinking. "You like him too, don't you? You guys have been having an affair, haven't you? Don't you know he's taken?"

When Lola heard that, she laughed. "And why do you think we have an affair? Tell me."

Jasmine opened her mouth, but nothing came out. She only had a feeling that Logan had a crush on Lola, but from the way they interacted, she could see Lola's disgust for him. Failing to find a rebuff, Jasmine kept quiet and glowered at Lola.

At the sight of her face, Lola felt like laughing. Jasmine's really simple. Then, Lola was about to say a curt goodbye when her phone rang. She took it out and saw that the caller was Logan. At that, she glanced at Jasmine, hesitating if she should take the call, but in the end, she did. "What?"

Logan asked where she was and invited her for dinner.

Lola's brows furrowed. "Thanks but no thanks. I can make my own dinner. Just got some ingredients for it."

Logan chuckled. "Well, I went to your home for dinner, so it's just right to invite you to mine. Makes it easier to visit next time."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1143

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The Returning Ex Chapter 1145

That only made Lola more uneasy, for bringing gifts or a simple visit wasn't something a friend would do.

Lorraine was already waiting at the doorstep, and she welcomed Lola with even more gusto than the previous time, scaring her.

Actually, she knew Lorraine back when she arrested Logan over his club operations. She was always the one who bailed him out, though Lorraine didn't remember her. When Lola saw the other lady, she forced a smile and greeted her. "Hi."

Lorraine held her hand and patted it. "Oh, you're finally here! We're all waiting for you."

All the Jefferson ladies were already inside, and Logan's father was wearing a red robe while sitting in the center of the living room, looking solemn.

For some reason, Lola was reminded of Logan's visit to her house. Her father told his tales loudly and kept drinking with Logan, which was totally different from the Jeffersons. Lola had gone to big residences during her days in the force, but she still felt nervous standing in the living hall of Jefferson Residence.

Lorraine dragged her to the sofa. Surprisingly, she was even more of a chatterbox than Logan was, and she introduced her to her father and her sisters.

Apparently, Old Mr. Jefferson liked Lola. Well, as long as Logan got himself a girlfriend, he'd like them all the same.

The other ladies didn't pester Lola about anything, for they didn't want to scare her away, since it wasn't every day Logan could get a girlfriend. All they did was ask her about her job and whether Logan was annoying her. "Tell us if he's been pestering you. We'll rip a new one on him."

Logan sat beside Lola, looking delighted. "You guys are underestimating her. If I annoy her, she'd kick my arse."

"D*mn right she should." Logan's father pointed at him as he spoke.

"I could have lived to two hundred, but this brat managed to cut it in half by annoying the crap out of me. Do you know how long I've waited for someone who can keep him in check to come along? Kick his arse whenever you can." Old Mr. Jefferson was quite funny, and Lola started losing a bit of the tension.

Lynett, the oldest of the sisters, looked at Lola. "We've been spoiling Logan all these years, and he turned out to be a brat. But since we're getting busier, we don't have time to teach him a lesson, so do it for us. You don't have to feel nervous. Just do what you have to. We'll support you for sure."

Logan looked at Lola. "See? I told you I'm adopted. Even if I'm not, I bet I'm just here so my sisters can beat the heck out of me."

A smile appeared on Lola's lips. Now, she thought the Jeffersons

were different from the other rich families she came across; at least they were sincere and didn't look down on her.

After a while, the servant came out of the kitchen and announced that dinner was ready.

The ladies quickly took Lola toward the dining room. "We don't know what you like, so we did it according to our tastes. Tell us what your favorite food is, and we'll make it the next time you're here."

Lola quickly replied, "I'm not picky, so everything's fine by me."

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Logan came up to her. "Tell me what you like. I'll ask the servants to make them next time."

When Lola heard that, she glanced at him, but she said nothing.

They went to sit around the table, and Lola took the spot beside Logan. Everyone only started eating after Old Mr. Jefferson said they could. It had been ages since the Jeffersons were this merry, and the old man was obviously delighted, since he was beaming from ear to ear.

Lorraine looked up at Logan. "Invite Sophia and John next time. The more the merrier."

Logan agreed. "I'll do it once everything has passed. It's high time we celebrate." Lorraine quickly asked about the Constance couple since the topic was brought up, and Logan chuckled. "John's looking really happy these days. He has a wife and an upcoming kid. All he does now is just looking after them. He's a happy man."

Lorraine nodded. "It has been a long detour for those two, but they finally got back together. Must have been hard." She also knew about the Baileys' sabotage in this matter. "Honestly, I pity Isabelle. She thought she had a chance, but then it's gone."

Logan didn't want to talk about Isabelle. Even until this moment, he still disliked her. "I pitied her when John canceled their marriage, but when I found out how she tried to sabotage them, I just think she's disgusting."

Lola didn't know about that, so she only kept on eating and listening to them.

Then, Logan added. "If it weren't for her, John and Sophia wouldn't have had to go through all those things."

If the divorce wasn't exposed, they would have kept it a secret and remarried. Sophia only decided to cut ties with John completely after the expose, and that was thanks to Isabelle.

Logan was always eager to help when it came to Sophia, so Lola turned to look at him. Now, she could still remember the last time they shared a meal; Logan had treated Sophia differently.

Once they digressed long enough, Old Mr. Jefferson talked about Logan's marriage, much to his annoyance. "Dad, can you give it a rest? You can't expect us to be married right away. I mean, we just started dating."

Old Mr. Jefferson glared at him, then he looked at Lola. "See? He's annoying, isn't he?"

A chuckle escaped Lola's lips.

They had a nice dinner, and the servant cut up some fruits for them after that. Then, they took the conversation to the living room.

Lola could sense the Jeffersons' curiosity toward her, but since it was the first time they met, it was rude to ask anything past the surface.

That was when Lola thought about her own family, and she realized there was a vast gap between them. Even though she wasn't a traditional woman, Lola thought coming from matching families was important for a couple, especially for rich families. They cared about pedigree the most. The merry chatter went on and on, but Lola didn't stay too late, and she excused herself once dusk had fallen.

Lorraine followed her. "It's getting late, so goodbye for now. Come over earlier next time. We can chat for a while longer."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1147

Lola smiled quietly, and Logan came with her to send her home. After saying goodbye to the Jeffersons, Lola went out and heaved a sigh of relief.

Logan grinned. "You don't have to be so nervous. They're nice people."

Of course Lola knew that, but still she felt somewhat uneasy.

Logan's phone rang the moment they got into the car, and it was from Sophia. "Hey, Logan. Ernest's birthday is two days away, and the dress is here. Can you ask Lola to come over and try it on?" Lola was going to impersonate her, so they'd have to look at least that bit similar.

Logan turned toward Lola and asked, "Do you have time tomorrow? Wanna go then?"

That detail did not escape Sophia. "You guys are together now, Logan?"

"Ah, yes. We just had dinner at my house."

Logan could hear Sophia gasp audibly before asking in a hushed voice, "Are you guys dating now?"

Logan laughed, but he didn't say no. "Well, what can I say?" Lola had met his family, so they were already infinitesimally close to officially dating.

Lola heard what Logan said, so she glanced at him, but she simply pursed her lips and said nothing.

In response, Sophia giggled. "Hey, treat us when you guys are officially dating. I knew you guys would date eventually," she whispered.

"Don't worry, Sophia. It won't be long now," he said, thumping his chest, then they hung up.

Logan drove Lola back, while Sophia kept her phone and chuckled.

At the same time, John came out of the bathroom and saw her smug look. Interesting, he thought. Then, he hugged her from behind and kissed her cheek. "Did something good happen? You're beaming." Sophia turned to him. "It's just Logan. He took Miss Hunt back for dinner. Do you think they'll be dating soon? It looks like it."

John caressed Sophia's belly. "Logan can be stubborn when he wants to. Of course they'll start dating. I knew Miss Hunt couldn't escape this."

Sophia nodded. "Actually, you're as stubborn as he is."

When John heard that, he laughed and rubbed his face against hers.

"Is that so? I think I'm a gentleman though. Or else you would have remarried me a lot sooner." Then, he moved his hand lower.

Sophia gently smacked the back of his hand. "Don't teach the baby about this."

John cupped her chin and turned her face toward him before kissing her on the lips. "The brat's sleeping now." Then, he swiveled her around.

Sophia hugged him and looked up with a smirk. "Look at my belly, Mr. Constance. Your son is in there. You don't want him to hear us."

John didn't care about it. Thus, he picked her up and strode toward the bed. "As if he's developed enough to hear us. We'll be quiet, and nothing will happen."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1148

What the heck? Sophia thumped his chest gently, obviously not rejecting his advances.

John tried his best not to move her too much, and while they were in the middle of it, Sophia suddenly asked, "Has Isabelle called you

lately?"

John frowned and pinched her face. "Why did you bring her up? It ruins the fun."

Sophia chuckled before she could stop herself. "She'd be heartbroken if she heard that."

John didn't care. All he cared about was that he'd be imploding on himself if he didn't keep this action up. After fooling around for a while, John finally let her go, and he lay on his back. "When are you expecting? I'm at my wits' end," he complained.

Sophia was already drifting to sleep, but then her interest was piqued. So, she turned to him. "How did you release your urges back then? When we were divorced."

John looked at her and tidied her hair. "I don't think much about that when you're not by my side, but now that you are, it's getting hard to hold it in."

Yeah, right. Sophia snorted, but she still went into his arms. "Have you thought about the child's name?"

John petted her head. "Let's take this slow."

So that means no then. I wonder what kind of name he's going to come up with. Sophia puckered her lips, then her exhaustion lulled her to sleep.

John closed his eyes, but a moment later, he went to take some water and a towel to wipe Sophia clean. He was exceptionally gentle when it came to her belly. Their baby had been kicking and moving about lately, wanting everyone to notice him. It was a magical feeling. Even at that moment, John could still remember the feeling of something kicking his hand when he put it on her belly.

When he was done, John went back to bed and placed his hand on her belly like usual. That was when he noticed that the baby was woken up, presumably by their earlier movements, and he was kicking Sophia.

John caressed her belly. "Hush, hush, baby. Go to sleep. Mommy's exhausted after what I did." Well, at least someone knew what he did. Miraculously, the baby stopped kicking. John hugged her, and he was seized by an urge to kiss her, so he acted on that urge.

They said love hit hard at first, then it would slowly fade, leaving them stranded in a failing marriage, but John didn't think so. He thought his love for Sophia was only deepening with every passing day. There were times he would laugh with delight in the company when he thought of her. That had never happened before.

On the next day, Logan took Lola to the Constance Residence, but they were looking different this time. Back then, the Constance couple could see that Logan and Lola were polar opposites, but this time, they could see the love between them. They spent some time chatting downstairs first, then Sophia took Lola upstairs.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1149

Sophia took out the dress for Ernest's birthday banquet as well as the fake pregnant belly she got online for Lola. Firstly, Sophia went down wearing the dress for the men to take a look, then she went back up for Lola to change.

Lola seldom wore dresses like that, so she felt awkward after changing. The dress covered everything up, and to an extent, it was slightly loose. Once Lola wore it, it was hard to tell her apart from Sophia in terms of body shape, and the fake pregnant belly looked almost too real. Lola touched it and laughed. "I feel like I'm pregnant."

Sophia smiled too. "You can pose as anything now. I was shocked when I saw this item."

Then, Lola turned to look at her own reflection in the mirror. She thought she'd look just like Sophia if she made her hair. When she was done, Sophia held her hand and took her downstairs for the men to see, much to Lola's embarrassment. "It's fine. If you think it's okay, then it's okay."

Sophia was still smiling, and she didn't let Lola's hand go. "Let's go. Just because I think it's fine doesn't mean everyone else does. Let them see if there's anything wrong, and we can patch it up."

The embarrassment was inexplicable, but Lola went down anyway. At the same time, Logan and John were lounging on the couch, mocking the scale of Ernest's birthday banquet. He was never treated to something this grand before. Nobody had ever held a big birthday banquet just for him, so obviously, Elder Mr. Bailey had his own goal for doing this. They wondered if Ernest would be devastated once he found out about it.

Elder Mr. Bailey treated his own sons differently. Normally, he gave all the nicest things to his eldest son, while Ernest only got hand-me-downs; sometimes, he even had nothing.

Meanwhile, Sophia came back down with Lola. John took a look at Lola calmly. Aside from Sophia, all the other women were just another person to him.

However, Logan visibly froze up, for he had never seen Lola dressing up that way. She looked less intimidating, but more timid and shy, just like a demure lady. Then, he stood up in surprise.

His gaze shifted to her stomach. It was fake, and he knew that, but it looked almost too real. Inexplicably, he imagined having sex with Lola, and for some reason, he could see her getting pregnant after a few months.

Sophia giggled at his reaction. "Hey, Logan. Do you think she's pretty? I think Miss Hunt is hotter than I am by miles."

That snapped Logan out of it, and he coughed, realizing he had embarrassed himself. "You're both gorgeous. Don't downplay yourself."

Lola fiddled with her hair stiffly. Naturally, she noticed Logan's reaction. That jerk. He must be faking that reaction. There's no way my looks would warrant that magnitude of surprise from him. Oh my god, I'm so embarrassed.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1150

Lola spun around for them in the living room. "Do you guys think this is good enough? I think I look like Miss Gwendolyn in terms of body shape, and this fake belly makes us look even more alike."

John nodded. "Next is the way you walk. Once your hair gets some hairdo, it'll be a-okay."

Confused, Logan couldn't give any constructive opinion, and Sophia almost laughed. This was the first time she saw Logan acting this way.

The clubhouse he opened had all sorts of people in there. Sophia trusted that he had seen an awful lot of gorgeous women, but still he was stunned by Lola. Obviously, he was a chaste and innocent man who never flirted.

Lola ignored Logan and made small talk with John before going back up to change. By now, she could feel her face turning as red as an apple, and Logan's reaction kept popping up in her mind when she changed. That was really exaggerated. Lola didn't believe she could surprise Logan to the point his jaw dropped just because she was in a dress.

Logan had already calmed down when she came back. Instead of talking about Ernest's birthday banquet, they talked about what

Logan and Lola had been doing for the past few days. Sophia could feel that something must have happened between them that turned their relationship for the better; nothing else could explain what was happening. Well, Logan did have a story to tell about that. Naturally, he brought up Shawn and painted him out to be the worst jerk in history.

Sophia was dumbfounded after hearing the story. "What? He doesn't think he's at fault even after all that?"

Sophia didn't mind it that much after hearing Shawn ditching his ex after she got the abortion. It was the era of fast-food love, and things like this were normal. The part she felt disgusted about was that Shawn didn't think he did anything wrong after the dowry negotiations broke down.

Someone dated him for three precious years of her youth, and in the end, she got nothing but the cold shoulder. How scary. That reminded her of John. "Hey, he sounds like the old you. You were a jerk too."

John laughed. "Please don't talk about that, my love. I feel like slapping the old me whenever I think of him."

When Logan heard that, he nodded in agreement. "Yeah, me too. I feel like giving the old me a good hard slap as well."

Lola arched an eyebrow. "Be specific. Which version of you would you like to slap?"

"I thought I've been a coward whenever you were around," he answered seriously. "I should have resisted when you tried to pin me down the first time. That'll show you. You wouldn't try to be the boss of me right now if I had done that."

Sophia frowned. Hey, we're getting derailed here. Of course, Logan and Lola had dinner at the Constance Residence. Belinda went to see Kate, so she'd have dinner there. That day, only the four of them were around the table. The absence of Belinda lifted a lot of the tension for Lola, and they kept talking about the little things in life. It was a nice dinner.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1151

Logan and Lola didn't stay for long after dinner. They said goodbye after a short while, and the Constance couple sent them to the parking lot. After they sent their friends off, the two of them went back to the main residence, hand in hand.

Halfway through, they saw Lady Jennifer coming out from the garden. Sophia kept quiet, for her relationship with Lady Jennifer was tense, just like her past relationship with Matilda, and they obviously disliked each other.

On the other hand, John greeted her. "Hello, Aunt Jennifer."

Lady Jennifer's expression froze when she saw them, but she nodded. "Just had dinner?"

"Yes. Are you going out? It's late."

"Dylan's working overtime today, so I'm sending his dinner to him."

Lady Jennifer looked stiff.

John knew what she was getting at, so he went back with Sophia quietly. Of course, Dylan wasn't working overtime; he just refused to go back. John had bumped into Dylan in the company, and he didn't look all that well.

Dylan used to be a stern and serious man, but now, he was just lazy. This matter was beyond John, for Sophia had to be dragged in if he wanted to help.

When they got back, Sophia went to the bedroom, while John went to the study to settle the company matters. He had been delegating all his work to his subordinates, for Sophia's belly was getting bigger,

and he wanted to spend more time with her.

On the other hand, Sophia checked the results of Ian's competition. If her memory served her right, the results would be released on this night.

Sophia lay in a comfy position before watching the show on her phone, but not long before she started, her baby started kicking her again. The little fellow would do that at the same time every night, so Sophia put her hands on her belly. "Hush, hush, baby. You can kick however you want after you're born."

The baby kicked her for a while longer before stopping completely. Hence, Sophia went back to her show, though she still kept her hand on her belly. She wanted to witness Ian being the champion live, but she drifted to sleep halfway through. Sleepiness would constantly assault her, and sometimes she'd fall asleep even while chatting with John.

On the other hand, John didn't spend too much time on work. When he came back, he told Sophia, "I should be done delegating my work after a couple of days, then I'll spend all my time with you at home." When he didn't get any answer, John looked up and noticed that Sophia was sleeping. He smiled before tiptoeing toward her. First, he kept her phone, then he adjusted her position.

Sophia turned around and mumbled a 'do your best' before going back to sleep. When John heard that, he caressed her hair, his gaze loving. After that, he picked up his pajamas and went to wash himself up before coming back with some water and a towel to wipe Sophia clean.

Sophia was already awake when he was wiping her hands, but she was still sleepy. Thus, she looked at John groggily, then she blurted, "It'd be nice if you were this caring before."

"Yeah, I regret it too." He regretted never taking care of Sophia, and he regretted taking her for granted.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1152

He shouldn't have abandoned her and hurt her just because his dumb feelings were challenged.

After wiping her clean and changing her clothes, John turned the lights off and lay with her. Sophia went into his arms, and John closed his eyes, but he couldn't sleep.

He thought about his Aunt Jennifer, then he thought about Dylan. When they met in the company a few days ago, he asked John a question. It wasn't an aggressive one, just a normal 'Are you happy?' John thought it was hard to answer that. 'Happy' was an understatement for the life he was living these days. Now, he had something to look forward to every day. He had a goal, and his life was more colorful than ever. 'Happy' would reduce it to a singular feeling.

Then, Dylan said, "If you feel that you're happy, then thank me."

John didn't retort. If Dylan would feel better by thinking that way, then John would let him, though John firmly believed that he earned his happiness.

Once, Sophia had given up on him, but he stubbornly won her back; nobody gave her up for him or helped him. The Constance couple slept in each other's arms, then Sophia grunted in the dead of the night.

Awakened by the sudden noise, John quickly sat up. "What's wrong?"

"My leg is cramping." Sophia didn't even open her eyes.

John quickly straightened up. "Which leg? I'll give it a rub."

Sophia groggily extended her cramped leg to John, and he massaged it for her. Buoyed by how good it felt, Sophia drifted to sleep quickly.

John kept it up for a while, and when Sophia didn't stir, he tucked her in again.

When she felt him beside her, Sophia hugged him and rubbed her face against his neck before going back to sleep. John just had to kiss her after that, for she could always hit that sweet spot.

After that, John stayed awake for a long time, worried that Sophia would be unwell. Even when morning came, Sophia stayed in bed. She was curled up, and half her head was covered. Her belly was hidden, and nobody could see that she was pregnant. This vulnerable state was enticing John, but he refrained from doing it.

Then, he was reminded of the second day of their first marriage. One night ago, Sophia lost her virginity, and the pain kept her up late into the night.

She was curled up under the blanket the same way she was now the next morning. John stopped to stare at her, forgetting about going to the bathroom. If she's going to give birth to a daughter who looks just like her, I'll be the happiest man in the world.

Sophia only woke up in the afternoon, and her leg was still throbbing thanks to the cramp last night. After thumping on it for a while, she turned around to see a slip of paper on the bedside. It was from John. Slips? Seriously, what age does he live in? Sophia laughed. In the note, John didn't say anything important. He only reminded Sophia to eat and sleep well. Also, he told her he'd take a break after delegating the work so he could spend time with her at home, and he even childishly drew a heart at the end of the message.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1153

John would never do this in the past. After she read it, Sophia grinned and folded the slip before keeping it in the drawer, then she went to bathe.

When she came out from the bathroom and was done changing her clothes, she took her phone and checked the results of Ian's competition last night. He was the champion, as expected. Of course, there might be someone manipulating it behind the scenes, but Ian was also a very competitive contestant.

A part of the comment section agreed with the results, while the others thought it was the result of behind-the-scenes manipulations. Nobody could reach an agreement, but that was normal. Either way, Sophia was delighted to find out about two happy things this morning. She thought it'd be a good day.

When Sophia came down, Belinda was basking in the sunlight. Then, Belinda stood up and went up to her slowly, crutch in hand. "That Jefferson boy brought Lola here last night, didn't he?"

Sophia giggled. "Logan broke up with his girlfriend, Grandma. Shocking."

Belinda's eyes widened. "They broke up? Why? It's not even been that long since they started, right?"

Sophia wasn't sure about that, but she continued, "And Lola broke up with her boyfriend too."

Belinda was surprised yet again. After giving it some thought, she whispered smugly, "They're dating, aren't they?"

Sophia smiled. "And what makes you think that, Grandma?"

Belinda sat on the sofa. "I knew something was off when I saw them here, but I couldn't put a finger on it. It was just a hunch."

Sophia smirked. "They aren't dating now, but it'll happen eventually."

Letting out a regrettable sigh, Belinda said, "It'd be nice if Lola can date Dylan."

Sophia shook her head. "You can't force them, and I don't think Dylan will be a good match for Lola." Only someone like Logan could keep

her in check. Dylan was too calm and too quiet, so it was impossible for the sparks of love to fly between them.

Belinda agreed, though it was still regrettable nonetheless. Then, Sophia went to have breakfast, and Belinda followed after some thought. "I heard Yolanda has gone on a blind date, and there's chemistry between them. Last I heard, they're already dating."

That caught Sophia by surprise. "Is that so? Then that's good news. I wish them happiness." And for Pete's sake, don't get between Matilda and William again.

The other Constance couple was in a loving relationship. They were expressing their love all the time, as if wanting to make up for the missed opportunities during their youth. And they'd go on dates at night whenever they had time. There was once when the younger Constance couple went to watch a movie, and they bumped into the older Constance couple, who were wearing matching clothes.

Matilda wasn't even embarrassed to bump into her son and daughter-in-law. Later, she even asked where they were sitting.

Matilda and William made her imagine what life with John would be like in the future, and it was nothing short of bliss. So for the good of everyone, you'd better get on with your own life, Yolanda.

When they were done with breakfast, Sophia and Belinda went back into the living room. Unable to contain herself anymore, Belinda asked her about Logan and Lola. Ever since Belinda spent more time with Sophia, she liked to gossip.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1154

There was a gleam of gossip in her eyes. "Did they ditch their partners so they can date?"

Sophia quickly shook her head. "No, well, half of it is. Logan broke up with Jasmine because he thinks she isn't the one he likes, but Lola's breakup is reasonable. Her ex is a jerk, and she only knew him from a blind date. The matchmaker omitted it, and Lola didn't know about it. She only found out about it recently, so she broke up with him."

Belinda nodded and clicked her tongue. "I wonder if she can keep that Jefferson kid in check. That brat's a thug."

"From what I can see, Lola's the dominant one so far," Sophia replied. "Logan might be thuggish at times, but he's a greenhorn in the dating world."

On the other hand, Logan went to Lola's workplace first thing in the morning. She didn't chase him away the moment they met like she previously did, though she ignored him and started working. When Logan saw that, he didn't disturb her either, and he sat down somewhere before opening up his game on his mobile phone.

Lola didn't have much to do, for nobody came to the gym in the morning. Thus, she sorted out the documents, and that was it. Then, she sat behind her desk and looked at Logan.

The man was serious when he was playing his game. He was totally different from his usually flippant self. As she stared at him, her gaze gradually settled on his neck. Oh my god, he's got that gold chain on again.

His aesthetic view baffled her. Logan looked decent, and he'd be hot if he dressed up properly, but he just had to go thuggish. What is he even thinking? A moment later, she went up to him.

Logan was still in his match, but he noticed her closing in. "Give me a minute. I'm almost done with this match."

Lola held his gold chain in hand to observe it. "Can't you live without this gold chain?"

Logan glanced up at her. "Give me a minute. We'll talk about this later." A few minutes later, the game ended. Obviously, he lost. Logan kept his phone and gazed at her. "So you hate this gold chain?"

Lola's face fell. "You don't say? Did you forget what I told you? This gold chain looks like a dog collar. It's embarrassing."

That reminded him of what she said indeed. When they were still against each other, Lola did say that about his gold chain. He pondered on the matter for a moment and took the chain down.

"Alright. I won't wear it anymore if you hate it." Then, he added, "I can change anything if that's what you want."

That stopped Lola from saying anything. Why is this b*stard getting so flirty lately? How am I supposed to yell at him then? Left with nothing to say, Lola spat, "Fine. You want to wear it? Then wear it. I don't care." She left the room after that.

Logan quickly called after her. "Hey, where are you going? Take me with you."

Lola raised her voice. "The loo! You wanna come too?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1155

Logan stood up. "Well, if you don't mind..." In response, Lola gritted her teeth. She could never be as shameless as Logan was.

Turning time forward, it was finally Ernest's birthday banquet.

Logan and Lola went to the Constance Residence early that day, but John wasn't planning on an early attendance, so they played poker while waiting.

There was a feast in the afternoon, but the Constance couple didn't attend it. It wasn't until nearly dusk did John drive to the Bailey Residence with Sophia.

Logan took Lola there too, but they stopped outside of the residence. Before he left, Logan told Lola to stay in the car while he went to the Constances' car. First, they'd show themselves, then Logan would take Lola in. In response, Lola waved him away. "You go do your stuff. I'll be fine."

Logan stared at her seriously for a moment. "Wait for me."

Then, Logan went into the Bailey Residence with the Constance couple. Man, that old git spent a lot on this. This place is really packed. Once the Constance couple made their appearance, someone went to report it to Elder Mr. Bailey, and they mentioned Logan. The old man was looking outside the window, and he smiled. "It doesn't matter who comes with them. Nothing will change." Once his subordinate made his leave, Elder Mr. Bailey went to Isabelle's room. After Isabelle was brought back, she was confined to this room, and she was allowed to go nowhere. Isabelle dressed herself up nicely, and she was looking outside the window at the moment, deep in her thoughts. When Elder Mr. Bailey had come in, he locked the door. "John and Sophia are here. Do you want to go and have a look?"

Isabelle looked at him, her expression deadpan.

A few seconds later, Elder Mr. Bailey said, "Isabelle, you should know you're in the same boat as us. If we fail, then you shall fail with us."

Pursing her lips, Isabelle kept quiet for a while. "I understand." She had been obedient lately, seemingly being brainwashed by her grandfather.

As Elder Mr. Bailey took her downstairs, he reminded her, "You should know what you should say and what you should not."

"I understand," Isabelle replied weakly.

Elder Mr. Bailey's face darkened, and they went out. On this day, Ernest's birthday banquet was held in the backyard, and it had been transformed for the occasion. Tables dotted the field, and alcohol flowed freely. Lights dazzled the night, and everywhere the guests looked, they saw extravagant decoration. Sophia, John, and Logan were in the crowd, and when someone hit Logan up, he'd chat with them.

On the other hand, the Constance couple were chatting with each

other happily.

Isabelle saw John the moment she came into the backyard. It had been a while since she saw him, and it felt bizarre seeing him again. When John looked up while chatting with Sophia, he saw Isabelle. All he did was nod at her before looking away.

Isabelle pursed her lips and stared at Sophia. The bump on her stomach was getting obvious, and she had become rounder than she used to be. The happy smile on her face scalded Isabelle, and she looked away quickly.

Her change in expression did not escape Elder Mr. Bailey. "See? John doesn't care how much you sacrificed for him. He has a wife and child now. In short, a family. He has a better life than you have. Look at you. What do you have besides us?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1156

Isabelle said nothing, but the color was already draining from her face.

On the other hand, Ernest had made his appearance. There was a podium there, and he went up to thank everyone, as per social events. He was obviously excited, but Sophia couldn't care less. She didn't sleep that afternoon, and she was washed over by a wave of sleepiness. Then, she leaned against John, falling into his arms.

John kissed her. "What is it? Are you tired?"

"Yes," she said weakly. Usually, she'd sleep until late in the afternoon, but since Logan and Lola were there that day, she didn't go to bed. Because of that, she felt like dozing off.

John hugged her. "We'll find a place for you to nap."

Sophia smiled. "Thanks."

After that, John took Sophia toward Isabelle. Elder Mr. Bailey was just beside her, but he pretended not to see them. At the same time, Isabelle stood straight up when she saw John. "What is it?"

John smiled. "I just want to ask if you have any room we can use to rest. Sophia's getting sleepy. She's down with something, so standing around has made her unwell."

"I see. We do have a room here. Come with me."

John nodded. "Thank you."

Then, Isabelle took them to a room in the main residence. Before they left, her gaze met her grandfather's, and the look of warning in his eyes did not escape her. Isabelle looked away, and her expression turned serious.

The Constance couple were led to a room on the second floor, and Logan came over once they went inside. "Why are you guys here? What's wrong with Sophia? I look away for two seconds, and you guys are gone."

John smiled. "She's just tired. That's all."

In response, Logan nodded, and he cheekily said, "I'm beat, so can I take a rest here too?"

Sophia laughed. "Sure. There's a sofa where you can rest."

Logan stretched his arms and went to the sofa. "I hate events like this. Everyone dresses up like they're royalty. God, it's annoying."

John grinned. Shooting straight was Logan's trait, and he didn't care who he offended. Isabelle pretended not to hear that, for she knew what Logan was like. Her attention was on Sophia. "Have a good rest. Nothing's going on down there. Come find me when you're done napping."

Sophia smiled. "Sure."

Then, Isabelle left with John, while Logan stayed back in the room. Isabelle leaned against the bedside and waited. Around ten minutes later, John texted her, then she read it and smiled.

Logan stood up. "Can we start now?"

“Yes, we can.” Sophia nodded.

Hence, Logan texted Lola, telling her to get ready, then he exited the room. Nobody was outside in the corridor, for everyone went to meet Ernest in the backyard. He beckoned at Sophia, and she left the room, lifting her dress. It was easy leaving through the front door when everyone including the servants were in the backyard. Not a soul realized Sophia and Logan’s departure even when they had exited the residence’s gates.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1157

Immediately, Sophia got into Logan’s car, and Lola was in the car as well.

With Logan standing on guard, both of the ladies exchanged their clothes.

With that, Lola followed after Logan, and they managed to get back into the Bailey Residence without anyone noticing.

As soon as they returned to the previous bedroom on the second floor, Lola stood by the window.

Looking out of the window, she could observe the banquet that was held at the backyard from here.

It was quite a huge banquet, and many guests were invited. In fact, they could even hear the bustling sound of excitement from their room.

Licking her dry lips, Lola gasped, “I can never fathom the life of the rich.”

Sitting on the couch, Logan huffed, “Well, you don’t have to be envious of the rich. They have their own worries too, you know.”

“Oh really? Can you tell me what are your worries, then?” Lola doubted as she turned to gaze at Logan.

“My worries...” Crossing his legs, Logan leaned against the couch, his eyes staring straight into Lola’s. “It’s you. You’ve always been avoiding me, and never once did you give me a direct answer about our relationship. This is indeed my current worry.”

Pursing her lips, Lola looked away and continued to look outside of the window. “How much do you reckon the Baileys had spent in organizing this birthday celebration for Mr. Ernest?”

Obviously, Logan could tell that she was attempting to change the subject. “There you go again, avoiding me,” he said while smothering a grin.

Unable to get ahold of herself, Lola felt a flush creep up her face. Rising from his seat, Logan walked slowly toward Lola and stared out of the window. “Back then, I thought you’re a decisive and resolute person. But it turns out that when it comes to our issue, you’re always this hesitant.”

Taking in a deep breath, Lola sighed. “Maybe it’s because I think we’re not meant for each other.”

“Why is that so?” Frowning, Logan turned to face Lola at once.

Why? Well, there were so many reasons.

From various aspects, he seemed way out of her league.

Firstly, their family backgrounds were so different. Both of them shared different opinions, and they seemed to have different approaches when it came to handling matters.

These were all reasons, just to name a few.

However, she couldn’t bring herself to list all of them before him.

And all she could do was remain silent. Whenever Logan brought it up, she would try to avoid him.

After staring down at Lola for quite a while, Logan still didn’t receive the reply he had anticipated. With a snort, he turned his face away from her. “How will you know if you never try?”

In the next second, Lola smiled and thought, Try? I reckon I don’t

have the courage.

Upon seeing the liveliness of the party for a long moment, Lola felt a little bored. Hence, she turned around and sat on the bed, as she was feeling rather uncomfortable with something stuck on her belly.

Leaning against the headboard, Lola glanced up to the ceiling.

Taking a seat back on the couch, Logan took out his phone and started playing games.

Since the door was locked from the inside, at this time, no one would come over to disturb them.

After waiting for some time, Lola wasn't expecting anything to happen, and figured the Baileys wouldn't dare to stir up any trouble for now.

After all, the birthday celebration was such a huge event that if the Baileys really had something up their sleeves, it wouldn't be easy for them to get away with this, especially under the presence of so many guests.

Feeling relief, Lola started feeling a little tired. Grabbing the blanket, she lay down on the bed to rest and had her back facing the door.

Seeing that, Logan who was still playing games on his phone blurted, "Take a rest. I'll let you know if there's anything."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1158

Upon acknowledging, Lola didn't really intend to sleep at first, but after lying down for a little while, she fell asleep in a daze. However, she didn't sleep too well. Halfway asleep, she heard someone knocking on the door, which woke her up immediately.

Hearing that, Logan headed to open the door, and stood still right at the doorway. From the bed, Lola could hear that a man was serving them some drinks and snacks. Taking the tray from him, Logan didn't allow the man a chance to take a peek at Lola's direction. As soon as the man left, Logan locked the door once again and placed the snacks, as well as juices, on top of the coffee table.

When they got into the room, there wasn't anything to eat or drink. After a while later, they did feel kind of thirsty. Offering the glass of juice to Lola, Logan said, "Drink some."

Taking a sip of the juice, Lola felt that it was too sweet for her liking. Considering she was never a fan of sweet stuff, she only took a sip. Seeing that there was also another cup of tea on the tray, Logan finished half of the cup in a gulp. Initially, he intended to call for someone to serve something over, as he was already feeling thirsty.

Just then, John called over to check on them, making sure that everything was alright. Chuckling, Logan joked, "I think they have forgotten about us."

Heaving a sigh of relief, John said that Ernest had been pestering him. It seemed that Ernest had much to talk about, thus had been yakking his head off. Seeing that, John couldn't help but suspect whether he was instructed to do so by Old Mr. Bailey or he was naturally this passionate. But one thing for sure, John couldn't excuse himself easily.

Not only had Ernest been rambling about, but he had also invited several other business partners to join in the conversation and share about their experiences in managing business. As they were mostly seniors in the industry, John couldn't turn them down all at once, for it would be rather disrespectful.

For that reason, plastering a smile on his face, John spoke courteously, but without much sincerity. Nonetheless, this wasn't what they had expected at first, so John reminded Logan to be on the alert.

As for John, he promised to keep an eye on Old Mr. Bailey as well as Elder Mr. Bailey. If he noticed anything strange, he would send Logan a warning. With that, both of them had come to an agreement

and hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Lola was still lying on the bed with her eyes closed. Holding his phone in his hand, Logan didn't feel like continuing with his game. As there was nothing much to do, Logan surfed the Internet for news.

Scanning through his phone, Logan felt a little drowsy all of a sudden. He did have quite a late night yesterday, and woke up earlier than usual today.

Lightly punching on his forehead, Logan tried to keep himself awake, but failed to do so. Without a warning, Logan felt a surge of drowsiness overtook him. Lying down on the couch, Logan shut his eyes and fell asleep in the next second, his phone slipping out of his hand eventually.

At the same time, Lola didn't notice anything unusual and gradually fell asleep once again.

In the meantime, Sophia was sitting in the car with her phone in her hands, staring at the main entrance of the Bailey Residence. A moment ago, John dropped her a quick call to assure her that everything was fine.

Hearing that, Sophia felt her heart eased up a little, but not long later, she saw a car slowly driving out of Bailey Residence. With the car windows shut tight, she could barely see who was sitting in the car. Once the car made its way out of the main entrance, Sophia managed to catch a glimpse of two men, who were impeccably dressed while seated at the driver and front passenger seat.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1159

Frowning, Sophia intended to take a good look at the two men but didn't have any luck as the car drove off all the way from the residence.

Staring at the car, Sophia saw it drove off without a trace.

With her head lowered, she glanced at her phone and had a gut feeling that something was just not right. A moment later, Sophia played her hunch and called up Logan.

Strangely, the phone just kept ringing until the line was cut off in the end.

With her gut instincts intensified, Sophia called up Logan once more. Even so, no one picked up. Absorbed in her thoughts, Sophia felt it in her bones that something bad must have happened.

Without delaying further, she called up John.

Immediately, John picked up her call and sounded serious. "Sophia? What's the matter?"

Attempting to not sound so panicky, Sophia said, "John, please go and check on Logan. I have called him several times, but he didn't pick up. Something tells me there must be something wrong."

Upon hearing that, John understood the situation and hung up the phone at once.

As John was surrounded by quite a crowd, he tried hard to maintain a calm expression on his face. "Pardon me. My wife just called and has asked for me."

Everyone was aware that Sophia was now pregnant, thus would undoubtedly prioritize a pregnant woman's request.

Roaring with laughter, one of them said, "Very well. You'd better get going, then, and let's continue after you're done. Seriously, it was great chatting with you. Us seniors have indeed learned a great deal about managing business from you youngsters."

Smiling, John walked toward the main building right away.

He had been keeping a close watch over Elder Mr. Bailey and Old Mr. Bailey—both of them had remained in the garden and never left.

On top of that, John didn't notice anyone who was suspicious approaching them, as they had been chattering about with all the guests.

Rushing up the stairs, John dashed toward the room which Logan was in.

After knocking on the door for quite a while, no one came to open the door.

With his eyebrows knitted together, John took out his phone and called up Logan.

Standing by the door, John could hear Logan's phone ringing from the inside of the room, and yet, no one answered the phone.

Feeling a thump in his chest, John knew something was not right; everything was just too strange.

With that, John called up Isabelle, but as expected, she didn't pick up. Not giving up, John called another time, but the line was still not connected. Clearly, Isabelle was avoiding him on purpose.

Fine, so be it!

At that, John didn't even bother to look for the Baileys but lifted his foot and aimed a strong kick at the door instead.

After the first two attempts, the door still remained in place, but on the third attempt, a loud crack sounded. Somewhere near the door knob was split apart, and the door was opened.

Walking into the room, John saw Logan lying on the couch, and there was no one else in the room but him.

Grabbing onto Logan by his shirt, John pulled him up in a sitting position and cried, "Logan! Wake up! Wake up now!"

Seeing that Logan didn't react, John turned around and noticed the two cups on the coffee table.

At this moment, he could clearly tell what had happened.

Picking up his phone, John intended to call for the cops.

However, the moment John heard a sound coming from the door, he hung up instantly. When a sudden thought crossed his mind, he called up another number and deliberately left his phone aside.

Turning toward the door, he saw Elder Mr. Bailey walking in.

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Noticing the frosty expression on John's face, Elder Mr. Bailey guffawed. "John, I guess you've missed the mark."

Seeing that Elder Mr. Bailey wasn't intending to hide matters, John pursed his lips and asked directly, "Where is she? Where have you taken her?"

Hearing that, Elder Mr. Bailey could hardly contain his happiness, as it was written all over his face. "Did you expect me to strike during the evening? Clearly, you've underestimated me. Didn't you hear from your grandpa about me? I'm not someone who will lose out. To be honest with you, even without the shadow bank, I still have my own ways in coming up with another one. Frankly, it doesn't affect me much, but what disappoints me most is your attitude. After all these years, I've never met anyone who dares to scheme against me. You're the first, and will most likely be the last."

I wonder where in the world did this old man gain such self-confidence.

Darting a side glance at Logan, Elder Mr. Bailey went on, "Did you even think that just by bringing him along, everything would be fine? Let me get this straight—once I've set my mind to something, there's no stopping me."

Unwilling to continue with this subject, John asked, "What do you want?"

Lifting the corner of his mouth, Elder Mr. Bailey said, "I know you're

a smart man, John. Which is why I've tried many times to make peace with you. If you can be together with Belle, I swear I'll be the person behind to support you. You can even be the head of the Constance Family."

Annoyed, John no longer wished to listen to his rambling and repeated, "What exactly do you want?"

Staring at John for a moment, Elder Mr. Bailey seemed frustrated and sighed. "You're the smartest person I've seen so far, but you're too smart for your own good."

Walking toward the window, Elder Mr. Bailey stood there with his arms folded. "What I want is simple—whatever evidence that's in your hands, whether it's about the shadow bank or the Baileys, surrender them all back to me. Of course, you have to swear to leave yourself out of this."

Upon thinking about it, John asked, "Back when Sophia was out one day, there were two cars tailing after her, and they were about to harm her. Was it you who sent those men?"

Instead of answering that question directly, he turned to face John, a disappointed look on his face.

From the looks on his face, John could vaguely guess his answer.

With a smirk, John sneered, "You raised a hand against my wife, and you expect me to not retaliate? Where's the logic in this?"

Lifting an eyebrow, Elder Mr. Bailey gnashed his teeth and snapped, "It's her own fault for getting in my way."

At that, John figured there was no point going on with the discussion.

Meanwhile, Sophia held onto her phone as she could clearly hear the conversation between John and Elder Mr. Bailey from the other end.

Pressing her lips together, she hung up the call and searched for a contact in her phone. When she did, she called the number.

Once the line got through, a man sounded from the other side and asked who she was.

"I'm Lola's friend," said Sophia in a low voice.

After being swayed in the car for some time, Lola who was kidnapped managed to regain her consciousness. She figured she managed to wake up this early because she only took a sip of the juice.

Squinting her eyes, Lola didn't move and began to observe her surroundings.

She was sitting in between two people at the back passenger seat, and there were two more people sitting at the driver seat as well as the front passenger seat.

With a total of five people in the car, that meant there were four men watching after her.

Honestly, is it even necessary to bring the whole gang?

Closing her eyes once again, Lola pretended she was never awake.

On the way, she noticed the place they were heading seemed deserted, as the road was rather bumpy.

However, Lola knew this place.

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In the past, she came here to investigate a crime.

This place was almost beyond the suburbs, and if they kept going further, there wouldn't be any other neighborhoods around.

Instead of driving further, the car made a few turns before finally reaching the entrance of a farmhouse.

The farmhouse was rundown, and it seemed like it hadn't been occupied for a very long time now.

Once the car stopped, Lola still had her eyes shut.

As soon as the car stopped, Lola felt both people sitting next to her had gone down the car. Sneaking a quick peek, the people sitting at

the driver and front passenger seat were still in the car. The one sitting in the front passenger seat even turned around to check on her. Fortunately, Lola was very experienced, so she did look as if she was really unconscious.

In the end, the two men carried her out from the car, all the way to the rundown farmhouse. The house was so rundown to the extent that the glass on the windows were broken, and even the door was unable to be shut tight.

Carrying Lola all the way into the house, the two men placed her on a chair and tied her up with ropes.

Due to the position of her fake belly, the rope around her waist wasn't fastened too tightly.

With her head hung down, Lola continued to pretend to be unconscious.

The moment they had tied her up, they stood guard over her.

In the midst of conversation, one of them suggested, "Call them up and inform them that everything is going according to plan. Don't forget to ask them when they'll be here."

"Maybe later. They're probably negotiating with the Constance Family at this moment," replied another person.

Hearing that, the first person said again, "This house really smells, and I can't stand it. Let's just wait outside."

As soon as he finished, one by one, four of them left the house and waited outside.

After patiently waiting for a while, Lola slowly lifted her head when she was sure that they had left.

Indeed, this house stank badly, and because of the smell, she started to feel nauseous.

Taking a gander around the house, she saw that it was filled with trash and all sorts of waste cartons.

Lola couldn't help but wonder where in the world did they manage to find such a place.

Twisting her wrists a bit, she realized the rope around her wrists was tightly fastened, and to make matters worse, the more she struggled, the tighter it got.

However, the rope around her belly was loosely fastened.

Clearly, they were considerate enough to loosen that part a little, thinking that she was pregnant.

Taking in a deep breath, Lola howled in pain.

No surprise, the people outside had such good hearing and dashed right in when they heard her. "We didn't expect you to be up this soon."

With a painful expression, Lola pleaded, "Can you please untie me? My tummy doesn't feel good."

Obviously, they turned her down.

Without giving up, Lola begged again, "Can you just loosen the rope a little? Look at me! How can I possibly run away in this state?"

From the looks of it, the four men didn't seem professional because they failed to notice that Lola wasn't Sophia. On top of that, they were gullible to give in to her plea, loosening the rope around her wrist.

Frowning, one of them warned, "Not too loose. Better to be safe than sorry."

With that, the person who was loosening the rope said, "You heard what they said—she must be unharmed. We have to make sure nothing happens to her. Besides, just look at her baby bump. Even if she tries to run away, any one of us here can easily get her back."

Just like that, the other three didn't utter anymore words.

Without untying her completely, Lola felt the rope around her wrist

loosened a little.

After staying around a little while longer, all four of them left the room again, as they couldn't stand the stench.

Seizing the chance, Lola managed to untie herself instantly. Once the coast was clear, she flipped her evening dress and drew the fake belly slightly away from her, taking the phone that was stuck on her tummy.

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At that moment, Lola was really impressed at how shrewd Sophia was for coming up with this plan.

While they were exchanging clothes in the car, Sophia had asked her to stick her phone onto her tummy and to cover it up with the fake belly.

Amazed, she didn't expect that this would come in handy now.

After sending out her location, Lola proceeded to call up a number.

Once the line was connected, a soft voice sounded from the other end. "Lola, are you safe?"

Upon answering softly, Lola then hid the phone among the trash.

Returning back to her seat, she simply tied the rope around her wrist as if it was still fastened.

Instead of feeling scared, Lola felt all of this was rather amusing.

In fact, this was by far the easiest undercover mission she had ever participated in.

Not long later, Lola could hear sounds coming from outside, and it seemed like a number of people had arrived.

Keeping her cool, Lola immediately lowered her head.

Elder Mr. Bailey had arrived, bringing John with him.

Before getting into the house, John was being frisked, but his phone was already taken away from him in the Bailey Residence.

After that, John followed Elder Mr. Bailey into the rundown house.

As soon as Elder Mr. Bailey entered the house, he covered up his nose as the pungent odor was just too awful to bear.

Chuckling, John ridiculed, "Interesting... You hired them?"

With his mouth set in a grim line, Elder Mr. Bailey looked upset because he wasn't the one who hired these people—it was Old Mr. Bailey.

At that time, Old Mr. Bailey assured him that it would be perfectly safe to hire this group of people. In any case, if the incident was exposed, the Baileys wouldn't be involved in this mess at all.

However, from what he had observed, these four men didn't seem professional and dependable. Somehow, he had a feeling that his son spoke too soon.

Meanwhile, Logan was still lying on the couch in Bailey Residence.

Waking up in a daze, he looked toward the bed the moment he opened his eyes—but Lola was nowhere to be seen.

With his fear spiked, he jumped to his feet, and just like this, the lingering drug effect in his body vanished completely.

Picking up his phone, Logan called up Lola, but it was engaged.

Furious, he called up John, and a ringtone sounded within the room. He realized John's phone was placed on the table.

Noticing the few missed calls from Sophia, Logan returned the call.

The moment Sophia picked up the call, she began to spill everything.

Without him asking, she explained that Lola was abducted, and John was being led to that place by Elder Mr. Bailey.

Boiling with rage, Logan was about to smash his phone into pieces.

F*ck! These people have the nerve to drug me! Their days are numbered!

After ending the call, Logan thundered out of the room and saw a waiter walking up the stairs.

Unable to hold in his anger, Logan stormed toward the waiter and gave him a strong kick. "Where are the Baileys? Get them here! Those motherf*ckers dared to scheme against me! They must have a death wish!"

With that, the waiter was kicked hard and stumbled down the stairs. Fortunately, there weren't many steps, so he wasn't hurt badly. Trying to get himself up, the waiter gazed at Logan. "Young Master Jefferson, what seems to be the matter?"

With a thunderous voice, Logan roared, "Get all the Baileys here now! What did you serve me with? It was you who served us just now, right? Tell me! What did you put in the tea?"

Blinking his eyes, the waiter didn't know what to say.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1163

From the looks of it, there had to be something dubious going on. Great, he deserved that kick.

Descending the staircase in big steps, Logan then gave him another kick. "Damn it, how dare you lace my drink! Are you tired of living?"

Falling to the floor from the kick, the waiter didn't dare to speak a word, but hurriedly scrambled outside.

Since the situation has come to this stage, everyone will be going down! Logan decided as he strode into the backyard in a huff.

Besides being unpredictable, he was also fearless of anyone, and if the Baileys had the guts to do this, then he would stir up a scene as well.

The moment he arrived at the backyard, he immediately flipped two tables. With that many guests around, the place was initially lively with loud laughters and chatters. However, all the noises died down instantly when the tables crashed.

Seeing how Logan was making a scene, Old Mr. Bailey instantly knew what had transpired when he turned and saw the waiter who was fawning on him earlier was frantically looking for himself amidst the crowd, but Logan couldn't care about anything now.

After crashing the tables, Logan glared at Ernest and shouted, "What a great family the Baileys are! You guys actually have the nerves to drug me! Are you guys f*cking shameless?"

With a puzzled look on his face, Ernest had no idea what had happened at all, and Logan scanned around until his eyes fell on Old Mr. Bailey.

Chuckling, he said to all the guests at the party, "Come and be the judge, everyone, and tell me what tricks the Baileys are up to. I was having a chat with Mrs. Constance on the second floor, and they served us drinks with extra ingredients. What the f*ck are you actually planning, Baileys?"

Logan didn't make things clear on purpose, and that left the guests wild with their imaginations. No matter how anyone looked at it, they would think that drugging Logan and Sophia was a despicable act.

Isabelle was once engaged to John, and the engagement later broke off because of Sophia, so it was only natural that the Baileys disliked her, and it made one blush when they dwelled a little more about how she was drugged in the same room with Logan.

Rushing over hurriedly, Ernest asked, "Drugged? How is that possible? Who would do such a thing on an occasion like this?"

Pointing a finger at Old Mr. Bailey, he sneered, "There he is. Why don't you ask your brother? Your father and brother had staged a great show today and were up to some dirty acts using your birthday celebration as a front." Taking a couple of steps closer to Ernest, he continued, "Didn't it occur to you before the reason why your father was suddenly so willing to spend so much for your birthday when he

had never done so before? Would you believe it if he had no other motives?"

Some curious spectators asked in a murmur, "So where's Mrs. Constance now?"

He snorted. "How would I know the answer to that? I passed out after being drugged."

Just then, even before the situation could be cleared up, the butler came running and said that the police had arrived. A few seconds later, a group of policemen came busting into the front yard.

Putting on a stony face, Logan pointed a finger at Old Mr. Bailey and snickered before turning to leave. With the police around, he was sure that he wouldn't be able to cause any more trouble.

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When he was outside, he saw that Sophia's car was still there.

"Over here, Logan." Sophia rushed out of the car the moment she saw him.

Tapping his forehead gently to sober himself, he then got into the car. "I wasn't able to hold myself up after being drugged. Do you know what's happening outside?"

Sophia passed her cell phone to him and showed him the location tracking. "This is Miss Hunt's location. I think John and his men are already there."

After taking over her cell phone, he started the engine and drove toward the location shown. Along the way, he didn't say a word and kept his foot firmly down on the gas pedal. In fact, Sophia was a little intimidated by the speed, but she was quiet about it because she was equally worried about Lola.

When they reached the location sent by Lola, she already saw that the place was surrounded by the police even before getting out of the car.

Well, well, looks like they kicked up quite a scene, she thought, but this wasn't what they had initially planned. In the beginning, she could vividly feel that John wanted to leave the Baileys with a way out and didn't want to involve the police in this. Despite that, it seemed like things had blown out of proportion now.

Next to her, Logan was just as stunned as her at the situation. There was something else he was worried about, though—Lola's safety.

Jumping out of the car, Logan immediately dashed toward the farmhouse, but the policemen at the yard stopped him and forbade him from going further.

Unable to heed the police's words at this moment, he tried to break through the police barricade, saying that he wanted to check out Lola's situation. Finally, out of their wits, the police had to send two men to stop him.

Meanwhile, John and Lola weren't in a much better situation. Even though the four men hired by the Baileys were not the smartest, they were quite skillful. John exchanged blows with two of them, but Lola was overpowered, which left him with no other choice besides surrendering.

Thus, two of the four men, who had knives in their hands, were holding them down while the other two were protecting Elder Mr. Bailey by his sides.

Gritting his teeth, Elder Mr. Bailey glared at John and hissed, "So you're pulling this on me now?"

With a mean look, John spat, "I wanted to leave a way out for you, actually, but you pushed yourself into a deadend."

A vicious and cruel look flashed across his face as he threatened, "Nothing can scare me anymore at this age. If I can still take both of you with me when I go down, then I will have made a killing."

John snorted. "Not only both of us, but you'll even be bringing down the whole Baileys with you. You made more than a killing this time." Elder Mr. Bailey's face sank at his words. Although he could risk his all, he wasn't planning on staking the Baileys into it when everything he did was for his family.

From the very beginning, he was already prepared that he might not be able to get away with everything, and he wasn't afraid about that. At his age, he had seen and been through all sorts of situations.

Hence, this was just another event not worth his mention. In spite of that, he never thought to implicate his entire family in it.

John had to stifle his urge to laugh at the sight of his speechless face. "If my estimations are correct, the police are already at Bailey Residence. I don't think your sons and granddaughter can be saved anymore."

Tightening his jaw, he slowly shifted his gaze from John to Lola. It was beyond his imagination that a substitute would appear out of the blue.

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His original plan was very simple—kidnapping Sophia and using her to blackmail John. As Sophia was pregnant and couldn't move around so easily, he had specially instructed not to make things too difficult for her.

Previously, he had added the abortion pill in the juice that was served to her, but only in a small amount so that the effects of the pill wouldn't take place too quickly. Since nothing should happen to her at his place, he would be free of any responsibility if she was in pain by the time he finished his negotiations with John. Despite that, he miscalculated that John was able to find someone who was willing to risk it all for him as Sophia's substitute.

This was something which he could never foresee, regardless of how mindful he was.

Glaring unblinking at John, he finally nodded. "I was right about you. But John, why are you so stubborn?"

John kept his silence and smirked without any care for the knife which was pressed against his neck. Just as fearless, Lola had already removed the fake belly underneath her clothes, convinced that this old man wouldn't really have the guts to harm them.

Thinking that she was infatuated with John, Elder Mr. Bailey sneered, "Young lady, you're willing to do anything for him, but what can this man give you? I feel so sorry for you."

The second he finished speaking, noises came from outside suddenly. At first, he wasn't terrified of anything with his back facing the entrance and two bodyguards by his side, but the noise was followed by the sound of two shots echoing through the air. Before he could realize what was happening, he felt the bodyguards beside him falling to the ground and was immediately stunned. With quick reflexes, John and Lola stood up and raised their hands simultaneously at the men holding them down with knives. They locked their arms which were holding the knives and kicked them hard.

As they were both rather skillful, their movements were savage and accurate, leaving the two bodyguards with no time for reaction and fell to the ground with a hard thud. Earlier, John had clearly seen that the first two bodyguards were merely shot by a tranquilizer gun and wouldn't be badly hurt.

Elder Mr. Bailey froze at the situation. At his age, just Lola alone was enough to pin him down if things were to get physical with him.

When the people outside had seen what was happening inside, they kicked the door down and a group of people bolted in. At the front of

the pack was Logan, who dashed straight for Lola.

Tucking away her hair, she was just about to tell him she was fine, but he grabbed her into his arms and kept apologizing without giving her a chance to say anything.

It was true that he had let his guard down, which led him to fall for the Baileys' trap. He had thought that he would be able to protect her if he had come along, but she was kidnapped right under his nose.

Just the thought of this was enough to send him into seething anger.

One of the policemen held Elder Mr. Bailey by pinning his arm; they couldn't use so much force on such an elderly man and were merely holding him still so he wouldn't break free.

After a long while, Lola pushed Logan aside. "Alright, alright. I'm fine."

Releasing her, he stroked her hair, and his hands slid to her shoulders. After checking her all over to make sure that she was indeed fine, he breathed a sigh of relief.

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Then, he turned his attention to Elder Mr. Bailey and strode toward him. Raising his hand, he delivered slap after slap on his face as he displayed his roguish attitude. "How dare you drug me, old man! You must be tired of living after living for so long!"

Next to them, John rubbed his nose and looked the other way; the scene was a little joyous to him.

Elder Mr. Bailey looked at Logan with daggers in his eyes, as he didn't think that he would have zero respect for him and act like a thug with him.

Spitting on the floor, Logan scowled, "What are you glaring at, old man? Listen here, others might be afraid of you, but not me! Just you wait, damn old man."

Unable to stand by and watch any longer, Lola nudged him and said, "Forget it, let the police here handle this."

Later, a few of the policemen came over and checked on her. "Are you alright?"

Smirking, she answered, "I'm alright, actually."

The police nodded. "You made another merit again."

It was obvious that this was one of her old colleagues, and his face turned grim when he faced Elder Mr. Bailey.

Neither humble nor pushy, Elder Mr. Bailey stood with his back stick straight. Actually, he did have some regrets at this point, but not for anything he planned for today. Rather, he regretted letting Old Mr. Bailey in charge of some details.

If he had personally arranged everything himself, the situation wouldn't have turned out as it did now. Take the four bodyguards who were beaten to the ground, for instance. They were obviously not cut out for the job and didn't even do that much before they were trashed.

What a bunch of good-for-nothing, he lamented.

It seemed like his son had simply grabbed four men from the streets and was too simple-minded, thinking that he wouldn't be implicated if he had hired temporary help from the outside and if things turned sour.

However, he didn't consider that if things crashed and burned with these four men, the entire Bailey Family would also be thrown under the bus.

In addition, when Lola was kidnapped from their residence, he had wanted to take a look at the situation. If he had taken a look at that point, he would have noticed that John had swapped away Sophia in the dark.

As it turned out, Old Mr. Bailey was overconfident in his abilities and

told him that there was no need to check it out because his subordinates had taken care of it appropriately. Moreover, John had his eyes on both of them, and it would rouse his attention if one of them were to leave the scene.

In the end, he trusted him and went along with everything he said. Letting out a deep, long sigh, he deplored silently, I have to admit that I'm old and getting tired. If this happened when I was a young man...

And now, John had resolved everything like a piece of cake, and it left Elder Mr. Bailey feeling like he had given him a tight slap across his face. For the most part of his life, he had braved through storms, and he was unwilling to accept that he was defeated by this incident. In the meantime, Sophia was seated in the car for a long while before seeing people buzzing out of the dilapidated farmhouse.

The first to be brought out was Elder Mr. Bailey, of course, and he walked with his usual air of arrogance about him, as though he was a supervisor coming to make the rounds.

This old man is still not forgetting his pride even at this time.

Sophia got out of the car and scanned at the back of the crowd to find John, Logan, and Lola. Running toward them, she asked, "Are you okay? Is everyone alright?"

Taking her into his embrace, John answered, "Yeah, we're all fine."

With an arm around Lola, Logan added, "We're fine as well."

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Lola was a little puzzled when she was out. After a quick search around with her eyes, she turned to Logan. "Who fired the tranquilizer gun?" From her previous experience as a police officer, she knew that no one in the police squad would be assigned with a tranquilizer gun.

"Oh, that was me," Logan mumbled and answered truthfully.

His answer not only startled her but also John and Sophia, who widened her eyes at him. "You brought a tranquilizer gun with you?" Nodding solemnly, he said, "Yeah, I've used it a couple of times before when I went hunting with my friends in the mountains. So I brought it in the car with me this time." Without a doubt, he couldn't stash guns and ammunition in private, but it was easy for him to lay his hands on something like a tranquilizer gun.

Lola gave him a judging look but didn't say anything, and he grinned. "What is it? Are you impressed?"

Instead of saying anything to rebuff him, she merely gave him a lopsided smile. "Not impressed, but I must admit that I'm surprised." Her words made him raise his brows, looking a little proud of himself.

Later, they would still need to have their testimonies taken in written records. When they got into the car, Sophia asked Lola what actually happened to her. Leaning back into the seat, she told her what transpired. Fortunately for her, she wasn't a fan of sweet foods, and had only taken a small sip of the juice.

"Nobody had dared to drug me until now," Logan interjected in anger next to them. "That damn old man had really pissed me off. Just wait and see how I'll deal with him later."

Sophia turned to him and asked him about the situation at Bailey Residence. Snorting, he replied, "Well, I flipped two tables and left after giving them a piece of my mind. The police were there as well, so things won't be looking that good for them either." Then, something else crossed his mind. "I think Ernest really has no idea about any of this because he looked utterly dumbfounded." Subsequently, his train of thoughts led him to Old Mr. Bailey, and he realized how much he had aged. Looks like the death of his son was a really big blow to him, he thought. When he was shouting around in

his fit of anger, Old Mr. Bailey didn't show any reaction at all, and he couldn't be sure if he was ignoring him completely or simply numbed from emotions.

Despite that, he felt that everything was handled very smoothly today, so smooth that he found it illogical. After they had their testimonies taken, it was already dark, and they all returned to the Constance Residence.

As soon as they entered the living room of the main building, John's cell phone rang, and he saw that it was Isabelle who was calling. Frowning, he recalled calling her earlier when Lola was in trouble, but she didn't pick up his call, and he wondered what ideas she was harboring with this call now.

When Sophia saw the caller ID, she said, "Pick up the call and hear what she has to say." Hence, he answered the call and heard Isabelle's solemn voice on the other end. "John."

John kept silent, and she continued, "Are you guys alright?" "Yeah," he mumbled. "We're fine."

Chuckling, she told him, "I'm at the airport now and will be boarding soon. So I'm calling to say goodbye."

Taken aback, he asked, "You're at the airport?"

With a laugh, she revealed, "I left soon after you guys entered the private room. Also, I was the one who arranged the four men who kidnapped Sophia today, John."

Again, John was startled, and he pursed his lips tightly without a word this time.

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Isabelle let out a long sigh. "My father has absolute trust in me. I just hinted at it, and he arranged everything according to my idea. Those four useless men are the last thing I did for your sake. I don't think I'll be coming back, so we probably won't meet again, barring any unforeseen circumstances in the future. So, goodbye, John. Goodbye." With a hint of a smile in her voice, she continued, "Please convey my regards to Sophia and tell her not to take offense at me for the wrongs I've done to her. It was my first time having feelings for someone, so I was bound to do everything possible to attain the person."

At this, John sighed. He didn't want to hear all this anymore, so he said, "Have a safe journey. You won't be implicated in anything over here, so take care of yourself and have a good life."

"Sure, I definitely will." Just after Isabelle had said this, the broadcasting system started announcing the boarding call. Standing up, she repeated into the phone for the final time, "Goodbye, John." John's voice turned gentle. "Okay, goodbye." After hanging up, he put his cell phone away. Then, he turned around and walked over to the sofa, sitting down again.

Logan was still livid. Raising his head, he stared at John. "Well? What did that woman say? Did she implore you for mercy? Tell her to dream on!"

John shook his head. "No. Logan, those four men who abducted Miss Hunt today was arranged by Isabelle. I'd been wondering why they seemed so unprofessional, but they turned out to be a leeway she granted us."

Entirely stunned, Logan's jaw dropped. "What? It was actually Isabelle's doing? I was also wondering whether they were working undercover considering their inept performance."

At the side, Sophia pursed her lips. "It hadn't been easy for her either. She took a risk in doing this."

John nodded. It's obvious that Elder Mr. Bailey and Old Mr. Bailey didn't trust her much, so it really hadn't been easy for her to arrange

for those four men with her limited influence. As she said, this was the last thing she could do.

Lola never had any interaction with Isabelle, but after hearing all this, she lamented, "It's truly remarkable that she could have stayed true to herself in a place such as the Bailey Family."

Logan still didn't quite like Isabelle, so he merely harrumphed softly upon hearing Lola's compliment of her.

While they were talking, Old Mrs. Constance returned. She went to Blackwell Residence earlier and had initially planned to have dinner there before coming home, but she heard that something had happened, so she rushed home. Upon seeing John and Sophia in the living room, relief suffused her. Hurrying over, she asked the four of them, "You're all back from Bailey Residence? Do you all know that something happened over there?"

John chuckled. "Yeah, we know. Something had indeed happened."

Old Mrs. Constance didn't get the whole story, so she came over and sat on the sofa. "What exactly happened? Come on, tell me the story."

How should I start speaking about this matter? John didn't know where to start. If I start from the very beginning, it'll be a long and repugnant story. Regardless of whether Grandma minds listening, I truly don't want to recall all those things again.

Shuffling to her feet, Sophia headed to the kitchen; no one was cooking on this day. Dinner was called off since John and Sophia were attending a birthday celebration, while Old Mrs. Constance went over to Blackwell Residence. Leaning against the kitchen door, Sophia peered around the kitchen before returning to the sofa. "How about ordering takeout? If we start cooking now, I think it'll be too late by the time the food is ready."

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Logan slapped his thigh. "Let's go to my place instead of ordering takeout."

Pursing her lips, Lola nodded. "That's a good idea." It was the first time she was singing the same tune as him.

Since John didn't want to continue speaking of the topic earlier, he echoed, "Sure. Grandma, let's go together."

Old Mrs. Constance deliberated for a moment before beaming.

"Okay! I haven't been to Logan's place either."

When the lot of them arrived at Logan's clubhouse, a private room was already prepared for them. John and Sophia led Old Mrs.

Constance in. On the other hand, Logan remained standing at the clubhouse entrance and took out a packet of cigarettes. After a brief contemplation, Lola didn't follow the others in but retraced her steps and walked over to him. "Thank you for today."

With a cigarette in his mouth, Logan turned and looked at her, his gaze earnest and solemn. For some inexplicable reason, Lola abruptly recalled the hug he gave her earlier in that dilapidated farmhouse after sprinting over to her. It was very warm and reassuring. Giving a soft cough, she asked, "Why are you looking at me like this? I'm thanking you."

The corners of his mouth lifting, Logan suddenly reached out and caressed her head. "But I don't think I protected you all that well."

This time, Lola didn't dodge. Flashing him a smile, she said, "You've already done very well. I believe that you'll do even better in the future."

Logan sighed. "Alright, go on in first. I'll join you in a while after smoking a cigarette."

Her lips pressed tightly, Lola stared at him for an eternity before muttering, "Idiot." He actually didn't grasp the meaning behind my remark! Sure enough, I can't have too high an expectation toward

this man's brain!

Logan arched a brow. What's wrong with her?

Whirling around, Lola went to the private room. In there, Sophia didn't bring up the Baileys again. Rather, she asked about the current situation over at the Blackwells, upon which Old Mrs. Constance heaved a sigh. "Everything is fine, but Fabian is rather worrying." Sophia couldn't comment on Fabian's matter. Sometimes, love can complete a person, but at times, it can also destroy a person. This isn't something that can be rationalized. I'm sure he can't help his dispirited condition now.

At this time, Lola pushed open the door and walked in. Turning to look at her, Sophia smiled and beckoned to her to sit beside her. She was truly grateful to her considering the great risk she took for her sake on this day.

Lola was all smiles as she sat down beside Sophia. "I'm truly feeling fine, so don't worry. My body is conditioned to take all kinds of abuse." Back when she went undercover, she'd been through everything except taking drugs. Her life had been always on the line, so this was considered nothing to her.

In the dark about all that, Old Mrs. Constance lifted her eyes and looked at Lola. Truly, the more I look at her, the more I like her! After mulling it over for a while, she lowered voice and queried, "Are you dating the Jefferson kid now?"

Lola froze, her expression turning a tad embarrassed. "N-No."

Mild exasperation flooded Sophia. "How could you be so direct, Grandma? Miss Hunt would be too mortified to answer since you were so blunt."

Bursting into laughter, Old Mrs. Constance clapped her hands. "Ah, it's my mistake! I asked the wrong question." Subsequently, her tone changed. "Actually, Logan is quite a decent person. You might think that he's bad-tempered, but it's not his fault. After all, he's been spoiled by his father and sisters all these years. Trust me, he's not a bad person at heart. I'm quite a good judge of character after having lived for so many years."

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Lola nodded. "Yeah, he's not a bad person at heart." It's just that he's been getting his heart's desires since young, so he's flippant about things. I've seen many wealthy people, and they more or less share the same attitude as him, thinking that they're remarkable and impressive.

However, he's much better than those people in that he's artless. This is probably due to his family. She'd been to Jefferson Residence and met Logan's father and four sisters. She could sense that all of them had pleasant personalities, so a child whom they raised couldn't be all that bad.

"Logan is also quite pitiful. His mother passed away when he was young, and his father was busy with business, so he was raised by his four sisters. Thus, he's naturally different from those who grew up in normal families. It's already a miracle that he ended up the way he is today," Old Mrs. Constance lamented.

At the side, Sophia also became a touch emotional. "Indeed. I noticed that he has an old family portrait in his wallet from the days when he was young; a black and white photo at that. I think he surely falls into a trance often while privately staring at the photo behind closed doors."

After saying that, she hesitated for a while before adding, "And do you know why he treats me differently? He once told me that it's because I bear some resemblance to his mother back when she was young."

Upon hearing this, Lola's heart softened at once. He usually acts all

cocky, yet there are actually times when he's vulnerable. Besides, she'd always thought that Logan had feelings for Sophia, but she now understood his reasons. Lowering her gaze, the corners of her mouth curved upward and her expression turned gentle.

In the meantime, John went over to the kitchens to have a look and ordered a few dishes. Then, he came back with Logan, the two of them talking and laughing as they pushed open the door and walked in. Lola turned to look at him, her gaze unprecedentedly tender.

Logan naturally came over and sat down beside her before turning to stare at her. "Are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

"No, I'm fine." Lola flashed him a smile.

Logan's eyes remained fixed on her for a long while. When he concluded that she was behaving no different than usual, his heart gradually settled back into his chest. Subsequently, he couldn't help starting to curse the Baileys out again.

Old Mrs. Constance originally didn't know what had happened, but after listening to his incessant condemnations, understanding slowly dawned upon her. Shocked, her head snapped to the side, and she stared at Sophia. "The Bailey Family actually wanted to harm you?" Chortling, Sophia replied, "However, Isabelle wasn't complicit, and she even helped us. Miss Hunt helped me out as well, so there's nary a scratch on me."

Old Mrs. Constance was so infuriated that her eyes bulged. "So, those good-for-nothing Baileys actually had such a despicable plan! Fear not, for I know a few people too. I'll talk to them and have them investigate this matter thoroughly."

Sophia giggled. She's been extremely calm and composed these days, rarely getting so worked up. Nonetheless, the Baileys are indeed wicked to do such a thing. After all, they were trying to snuff out a human life! Hmm... I guess no matter how badly things end for them, it's just what they deserve.

After they'd chatted for a while, the food was served. Logan kept paying particular attention to Lola, taking various dishes for her until Lola could no longer put up with it. "Alright, that's enough. It's too much. I won't be able to finish everything."

"Just leave the remainder to me if you can't finish," Logan blurted without even thinking about it.

Lola pursed her lips, seemingly hesitating for a moment. In the end, she didn't say anything unpleasant.

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If this had happened in the past, Lola would've long since rebuffed him soundly. Logan didn't even notice the anomaly, merely resuming his remonstrations of the Baileys.

Old Mrs. Constance sighed. Halfway through the meal, she lowered her voice and said to Sophia, "Say, as I look on, the two of them do make quite a good match."

Sophia's lips curved into a smile. "Yeah, I've been thinking that for a while now." As she said this, she looked at the two of them. They're indeed well-matched, one handsome and the other beautiful.

When they were done eating, John then took his leave to drive Old Mrs. Constance and Sophia home. As they bid each other farewell at the clubhouse entrance, Sophia again thanked Lola. The juice today had been drugged, so it'll definitely affect the fetus no matter the substance if I'd drunk it since I'm now pregnant. She'd done me a great favor this time, and I'll remember her help forever.

However, Lola didn't consider it a big deal. She patted her on the shoulder. "Don't worry about it. This is nothing to me, and I didn't do it just to help you. It was also for the sake of helping my ex-colleagues solve a case." Her words were exceedingly practical, and she didn't try currying favor at all.

Thus, Sophia liked her all the more. Finally, she squeezed her hand.

"Come and visit me when you're free. I'm at home every day with nothing much to do."

Lola nodded. "Sure, I'll go and visit you when I'm free."

That was the extent of their conversation. Sophia then followed John over to the car, climbed in, and left.

Lola remained standing at the clubhouse entrance, while Logan was at the side, leaning against the door frame. Rubbing her hands, Lola looked over her shoulder at him. "Aren't you going to drive me home?"

Logan let out a sigh. "Let's go." It was obvious that he didn't want to drive her home at this time.

Upon seeing his disgruntled expression, Lola laughed. "How about taking a stroll before that?"

When he heard that, Logan was startled before nodding hastily.

"Sure!"

The two of them didn't drive, merely exiting the clubhouse and walking down the street. Logan couldn't help mentioning the incident back at Bailey Residence again. "I truly wanted to protect you today, but I never thought they'd act at that time. I assumed that they would've at least waited until it was dark."

"I didn't expect it either," Lola said. "But Elder Mr. Bailey is more experienced than we are, so he definitely anticipated our thoughts. Thus, he did the exact opposite. Besides, it wasn't feasible to eat and drink nothing there for the entire afternoon, so it was inevitable."

Despite her saying so, Logan still felt upset. I vowed to protect her, yet I got split up with her. It's truly a slap to the face!

After a brief hesitation, Lola added, "In the end, it was still you who saved us." If it weren't for the two tranquilizer darts he shot which broke the stalemate, they wouldn't have been able to get out of that mess so quickly. Thus, the credit still belonged to him.

Smacking his lips, Logan turned and glanced at her. "This is the first time you've ever consoled me."

Lola chuckled. "I'm merely stating the facts, not complimenting you."

They strolled along the street for ten minutes or so before making their way back upon seeing that it was getting late. On their way back, Logan said that he'd urged his friends to apply for membership at Lola's gym to support her business.

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Lola chortled, yet she didn't decline. "Okay. I'll be counting on your connections in the future."

Logan didn't ponder on the meaning of this remark. He merely grunted and reassured her by saying, "Don't worry, I'll have you making a killing."

Logan's car was parked in front of the clubhouse, and he drove Lola straight back to her house. After alighting from the car, Lola initially wanted to wave at him and bid him goodbye, but he climbed out of the car as well. Seizing Sophia's remark from earlier, he said, "It's not safe in the corridors, so I'll see you up to your doorstep."

Lola stared at him for a few heartbeats, seemingly a touch exasperated. However, she didn't refuse in the end. "Alright, then."

The two of them then entered the elevator, and Lola pressed the button for her floor. After a moment's deliberation, Logan asked, "Did that Shawn Long contact you further?"

Lola stilled without replying immediately, so he could more or less guess the answer. Frowning, he looked at her. "I can't believe he still has the nerve to contact you."

In reality, Lola was also annoyed with Shawn. Perhaps his

relationship had been smooth sailing in the past, or he was the dominant party during those three years he dated his ex-girlfriend, but he was adamant in fixing her perception of him. He was probably feeling very much humiliated at the disgraceful manner in which they broke up. Hence, he called and texted her incessantly to explain everything between him and his ex-girlfriend.

In his version, his ex-girlfriend and her family were rather greedy. Meanwhile, his parents had toiled for half their lives for his sake, so he didn't want to burden them, claiming that the disagreement on the bride price stemmed from that. He also said that he was averse to pestering people, but as Lola's misunderstanding of him was too deep, he felt that he must explain things.

Lola herself wasn't sure whether she'd misunderstood him, but she truly abhorred his dogged attitude. Thus, she didn't answer his calls or reply to his texts since she truly had nothing to say to him.

Regardless of whether it was all a misunderstanding, they probably wouldn't have any more contact after breaking up, so this matter made no difference.

Whether she'd misunderstood him had no effect on either of their lives, so she felt that it wasn't necessary to obsess over this matter. However, Shawn didn't think so. As though writing a short essay, he sent her long messages and even inquired about her life occasionally. This had her feeling very much discomfited.

Upon seeing that she wasn't saying anything, Logan snorted. "If you're not sure how to handle it, just leave it to me. I'll straighten him up. I guarantee you that he'll stay away from you in the future." "No, no, hold your horses!" Lola hurriedly blurted. "The matter will be blown out of proportion if you butt into it considering your explosive temper." Shawn has already misconstrued our relationship, so if Logan were to go and warn him off at this time, he'll definitely throw accusations around. At that time, the rumors out there will truly get out of hand.

Logan pursed his lips. "Do you not trust me?"

Putting on a forbidding expression, Lola turned and pinned her gaze on him. "Don't do anything. Do you hear me? If you dare go and seek him out, I'll kill you." She shot daggers at him, looking rather stern. Pressing his lips together, Logan kept silent as he peeked at her expression.

When they'd arrived at Lola's doorstep, Lola opened the door before looking back at him. "You can leave now."

Logan cocked a brow. "You're sending me off without inviting me in for a cup of tea or the like?"

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Lola gave a bark of laughter. "Hurry up and leave. Did you think I'm unaware of your intentions?" After saying that, she went into the house and slammed the door shut. Then, she exhaled before lifting her hands to her face and patting her cheeks a few times. I was really feeling shy earlier. I've tried my best to suppress it and face him coolly, but I wonder whether it seemed natural.

She slumped against the door. A while later, she pulled open the door and peered out. He has left. Breathing a sigh of relief, she closed the door and went back to her room. After mulling it over, she went over to the window and looked down. All at once, she spotted his car downstairs. This guy hasn't left yet! Then, she quickly shrunk back and drew the curtains.

However, before a second had even passed, a call came in from Logan. Gripping her cell phone in her hand, she hesitated for a long

time before answering the call. On the other end, Logan snickered. "You're reluctant to let me go? You must be looking at me beside the window earlier, no?"

Lola instantly snorted. "Don't be so shameless! I was just looking at the weather to see whether it'll rain tomorrow."

Logan sighed softly. "If you say so. You must be tired today, so rest earlier. Also, remember to drink more water. No matter how much juice you drank today, you still drank something detrimental to health, so drink more water to flush it out."

Murmuring an assent, Lola whispered, "You, too." The phone call then ended here.

After hanging up the phone, Logan drove away.

The next day, Sophia only woke up when it was almost noon.

Opening her eyes, she was greeted by the sight of John sitting on the edge of the bed, looking at his cell phone. Stunned, she scooted over and hugged him around the waist. "It's not a holiday today, so why didn't you go to work?"

John looked at her thoughtfully. "I'm almost done with my work in the office, so I decided to stay home in the morning. I'll be all yours after going over in the afternoon to hand my work to someone else."

Chuckling softly, Sophia nestled into his embrace. "Are you looking at the news reports about the Baileys?"

John answered in the affirmative before telling her about the news report he was currently reading. The news mainly spoke of Elder Mr. Bailey hiring people to kidnap Sophia, linking this to John calling off his wedding to Isabelle in the past, so he was claiming that it was revenge. For now, they hadn't mentioned the Bailey Family's involvement in the shadow bank, so they were probably planning to expose things one after another.

Closing her eyes, Sophia laughed maniacally. "Ah, how I wish to see that old geezer! I wonder how he's doing now."

Beside her, John commented, "He's up in years, so I don't think he'll get a heavy sentence."

True. Only then did Sophia realize that. I wonder if that old geezer dared to do as he pleased because he's old and has a foot in the grave. However, something else then occurred to her. "It's okay since he's old. He has a son, no? His son can be sentenced, and the entire Bailey Family will then collapse."

Lifting a hand, John caressed her head and guffawed out loud. I just love this vengeful attitude of hers!

"Will Isabelle be implicated?" Sophia then muttered.

Stroking her head, John chuckled upon hearing this question. "Don't worry. I've already greased some palms, so she won't be incriminated in this matter. She'll remain blameless."

Sophia murmured in acknowledgment. "That's good."

After thinking for a moment, John added, "I saw the message she sent me this morning. She seems to have rendezvoused with her mother, so they'll probably settle down over there."

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A faint sense of gratification manifested on Sophia's face. "That's good. Frankly speaking, I don't quite fancy seeing her even though she did me a favor." After saying that, she laughed maniacally again and declared self-deprecatingly, "I've always been such a dastardly person."

Plopping down on the bed, John flipped over and hugged her tightly.

"I love how you treat others dastardly." After he'd said that, he then asked, "Do you know that Ian's show is over?"

"I know. I watched a bit of it," Sophia replied. "But I then fell asleep without watching until the very end." At this, she gave an

embarrassed chuckle. I'm simply a fake fan. In the past, I boasted of my support for him, but I ended up failing to watch even a single show of his to the end.

John leaned over and pecked her on the corner of her mouth. "He'll probably be returning in a few days. He has signed with a company, and his upcoming schedule is rather packed, so he'll probably come back before that to meet up with you guys."

Sophia looked up at him. "How do you know all this?"

How do I know all this? John didn't quite know how to answer her, because he'd also invested in the show Lorraine invested in, making him one of the bankrollers behind the scenes. A bankroller had the absolute right to dictate parameters, so it was convenient for him to play underhanded tricks behind closed doors.

It was him who proposed the closed-door training and confiscation of cell phones, forbidding any contact with the outside world. He even furtively pressured the crew to have them suggest that Ian refrain from divulging too much of his love life on the show. Back then, he was extremely disgruntled that Ian had confessed his love for Sophia twice on the show, so he cut off all communication between them.

In the end, he didn't tell Sophia the truth, merely saying that Lorraine told him about it. Since Sophia had baby brain now, she didn't really consider the veracity of his words.

They both cuddled in bed for a while before washing up and going downstairs to eat. Since Sophia slept in, her afternoon nap wouldn't be necessary on this day. When they were having a stroll in the garden after lunch, Lola came to Sophia's mind. Sophia then said that she wanted to visit Lola's gym for a look since she hadn't been to her workplace all this while.

It so happened that John was planning to go to the office to hand off his work, so he was feeling worried that she'd be bored at home alone. Thus, he drove her to Lola's gym.

As he hadn't been there before either, the two of them searched for a parking space. Just after they'd parked the car, Sophia pointed at a car nearby and exclaimed, "Look! Isn't that Logan's car?"

Alighting from the car, John casted a glance in that direction, only to instantly recognize that it was indeed Logan's car. Makes sense. He has nothing much to do, and he's now pursuing Lola, so he'll definitely follow her around like a puppy. At that thought, he laughed. "Logan will certainly be chagrined when he sees us."

Sophia nodded. "That's for sure."

Nevertheless, it didn't bother them, and they both headed to Lola's gym hand in hand. Although it was afternoon, there were still some people in the gym. There weren't many people, but it wasn't particularly deserted.

Sophia went in and peered around, but she didn't see Lola. Thus, John went over to a coach and inquired about Lola's whereabouts. The coach then lifted a hand and pointed in a direction. "There's an office there when you take a right turn."

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After thanking him, John and Sophia slowly walked toward the office. When they were almost there, they simultaneously softened their steps, both harboring some diabolical intentions.

Meanwhile, Lola was indeed in the office with Logan, who was still beleaguered by the incident on the previous day. While she was reviewing performance appraisal forms, he continued condemning 'that old geezer' from the Bailey Family, saying that 'the old coot' lost his grandson because he never did any good.

Then, he also claimed that the fact that 'the old coot' had committed

every imaginable evil accounted for the many flaws in his son's depraved plan. In short, he enumerated all of the misfortunates that had befallen the Baileys recently, linking everything to Elder Mr. Bailey's egregious character and insisting that it was all his fault that the entire Bailey Family collapsed.

When Lola was done reviewing a form, she looked up at him in exasperation. "Can you just zip it? Why are you wagging your tongue like a dog? I'm having a headache from your incessant prattling." His voice abruptly ceasing, Logan pursed his lips. "Don't you think he's incredibly vexing? Don't you think he deserves what he got? And don't you think he should go to hell?"

At the end of her patience, Lola lifted a leg and kicked Logan who was across from her. "Stop talking." He's been prattling on from morning until now!

Logan stared at her. "You're too violent. Aren't you afraid that I'll change my mind about you if you bully me like this?"

What the hell?! Snatching up a folder, Lola swung it at him. "Behave! If you continue being so nauseating, I'll kick you out!"

Logan snorted but said nothing else.

At the door, Sophia grinned. John, on the other hand, shook his head in mild disbelief. I've known him for years, but I've never seen him behaving so shamelessly despite the infrequent contact between us. I've truly gotten a new understanding of him.

Upon seeing that the chatter inside had ceased, Sophia went over to the door and knocked on the glass door a few times.

When Lola caught sight of her upon lifting her head, she stood up at once. "You're here?"

Sophia pushed open the door and walked in, slightly at a loss as to how she should couch her words. "I didn't know whether I should come in since I heard all those things Logan said at the door, but since I'm here, I can't just double back, no? So, I decided to come in and greet you."

At the side, Logan's face flushed in a rare moment of embarrassment. He'd never acted this shamelessly toward someone else in front of John and Sophia, so he felt somewhat mortified. Twisting his head to the side, he gave a light cough. "Well, what kind of behavior was that? Who'd eavesdrop on people's conversations at the door?"

Sophia hurriedly went over to him and leaned close to his face. "You're blushing, Logan! Ah, this is remarkable! Logan actually has some shame in him!" Her voice was a touch exaggerated.

Logan shot her a glare. "Sophia Gwendolyn, I've doted on you for nothing, you ungrateful wretch!"

Sophia roared with laughter. "I've always wondered how you'll behave with a girl you fancy, and I've now finally gotten to witness it!" She initially planned to stay at Lola's place the entire afternoon, but she knew she couldn't be a third wheel since Logan was here. Hence, she then left with John after chatting with Lola for a bit.

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On the other end, Mr. Hunt's voice was hesitant as he said, "I'd like a confirmation of your decision. I'm worried that you were merely blinded by rage when you rejected Shawn Long back then, but if you're really not interested in pursuing a relationship with him, I'll be firmer in my rejection next time. I didn't dare rebuff them so resolutely the few times they came over, afraid that you might change your mind."

Lola looked up and gazed at Logan again while replying to her father, "I'll never get back with him, so if they go again, just reject it directly on my behalf. I hadn't taken much of a liking to him even back when I was in the dark about his misdeeds, so I'm all the more detached now after learning about it all."

Mr. Hunt was a touch delighted, making it clear that he didn't like Shawn either. "Sure, sure. I'll kick them out if they come over again." After saying that, his voice turned sly. "What about that Logan kid? Are the two of you still in contact? I think he looks quite decent, so he must be a good man."

Lola hesitated for a moment before admitting it. "He's right outside my office door now. He's indeed quite a decent person, but he's got tons of flaws as well."

Mr. Hunt wasn't at all bothered. "Ah, all young people have some flaws. As long as he's upright, everything else is secondary. You just need to consider whether his flaws contrast with your principles. Minor flaws are inevitable, for even we ourselves have flaws."

Lola laughed. "Why are you telling me all this? You make it sound as though I'm going to date him."

On the other end, Mr. Hunt guffawed without saying anything in response. However, both of them understood his underlying meaning.

A hint of unease rose within Lola. "Alright, alright. I'm hanging up if there's nothing else. As for taking leave, I'll make some arrangements and go home when I'm free." She then breathed a long sigh of relief after hanging up the phone.

Actually, Dad isn't really an easy-going person. He has a lot of requirements. There are plenty of young men my age in the village, yet he didn't take a liking to any of them, either finding their posture, voice, or dressing offensive. Or else, he would take offense to their principles. Anyway, he doesn't think anyone is worthy of his daughter. The only reason he simply agreed to Shawn was because of his kindly countenance that had him looking decent.

At that point, she turned to look at Logan. But why did he take a shine to the man outside the door? Anyone with decent judgment probably wouldn't fancy him, what with his scoundrelly attitude. So, why is Dad behaving contrarily in this matter?

Logan had no inkling that she was contemplating so many things over there. When he'd finished his game, he turned back to look at her, only to see her spacing out while staring at him. All at once, he grinned. Getting to his feet, he stretched before pushing open the door and walking into her office. "Why are you surreptitiously gazing at me? Just call out to me if you want to see me, and I'll present myself before you so that you can stare to your heart's content."

Lola sucked in a breath. He indeed loved making equivocal and suggestive remarks in the past, but he's never been this cheesy. Why does it sound so nauseating?

After spending the entire afternoon there, Logan took Lola out for dinner at night. Considering his background, he definitely patronized high-end places, so Lola chortled as she followed him. "If I weren't with you, I probably wouldn't be stepping foot in such a place in my entire life," she commented.

Logan turned and looked at her, his voice exceedingly serious. "If you're with me always, I'll bring you to such places every day in the future."

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Lola chose to keep mum. It's better if I don't say anything since this fella can seize a minor comment and turn it into something corny.

The two of them entered a private room. The private room wasn't huge, but the décor was very elegant. Taking the menu, Logan scanned through it before handing it to her. "Why don't you choose? You can order anything you want."

His deep pockets are showing again! Lola wasn't particularly picky about food. In her former profession, she didn't even have time to eat sometimes, so it was already a blessing that she had time to eat now. After looking at the menu, she ordered two vegetable dishes in the end. The price indicated on the menu at the end was truly too steep that she found it rather outrageous. However, she wasn't so bold as to say that she could cook all these at home herself.

Logan then took the menu again. This time, he didn't look at it, merely ordering two dishes at random. Then, he ordered a nourishing soup. When the server had left, he said, "The soup here is quite good. You have stomach problems, no? Drink some soup to nourish your stomach."

Lola indeed had stomach problems. It wasn't just her, but also her ex-colleagues. However, she was surprised that he knew about this.

Aware of her thoughts, Logan explained, "I saw the gastric medicine on your office table."

Lola merely smiled. Then, she recalled something. "I'm going home in a few days, so you don't need to come over. Just go about your own business."

Taken aback, Logan gaped at her. "You're going home? What's wrong? Did something else happen at home? Did that Shawn guy go and make trouble at your house again? Bring me along. Let me tell you; no one else can resolve this matter except me. He's a bully who's only afraid of someone stronger, so I've got to go head-to-head with him. I'm an expert in putting people like him in their places."

Lola looked at him in exasperation. "Can you just hold your horses? It's a personal matter involving my family, so I'll go back and settle it. It'll probably just take half a day."

Puzzlement swamped Logan. "What's the matter that you can't tell me about it?"

It's not that I can't tell him about it, but I just think there's no need to do so.

Subsequently, Logan snickered. "Even if you don't tell me, I can still find out what it is." He looked exceedingly smug as he said, "I can ferret out information very quickly, especially when it's got to do with you."

Lola leaned back against her chair. The more I look at him, the more I feel like punching him in the face! Nonetheless, she suppressed the urge in the end. "It's really nothing major. My grandmother's death anniversary is around the corner, so I'm going back to visit her grave."

Murmuring an acknowledgment, Logan then said, "The round trip is quite a distance, so I'll drive you."

The trip would indeed be a distance, but it was now convenient to take the bus. Hence, Lola waved a dismissive hand. "No, no. It's okay."

Logan didn't argue with her, but he wasn't about to do as she said. So far, no one has been able to stop me when I've decided to do something!

The food here was served very quickly, for the server carried in all the dishes they ordered in no time. Logan scooped Lola a bowl of soup. "Drink some soup first to warm your stomach."

Taking the soup, Lola teased him, saying, "Oh yes, did Miss Xanthos contact you recently? Look how attentive you are! Won't she be reluctant to part with you?"

Logan immediately guffawed. "Why, are you testing me? You can just ask me directly. She didn't contact me. You think I'm attentive, but not her. Honestly speaking, I'm only attentive to you. I've never treated anyone else like this."

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Lola didn't quite know what to say to that, so she pursed her lips. A long while later, she harrumphed. However, it was slightly simpering, sounding as though she was being coquettish. Chuckling, Logan took some dishes for her. "Eat."

When they'd almost finished eating, Lola's cell phone vibrated. She paid it no mind, not even casting it a glance. Sitting across from her, Logan's eyes were sharp, so he instantly glimpsed the notification of a message on her lock screen. Lifting his eyes to her, he looked at her for a while before reaching out and snagging her cell phone after hesitating for a few seconds. Sure enough, it's Shawn Long who sent her a message!

Lola, who was drinking water, hastily placed her glass down upon seeing his action. "What are you doing?"

Logan didn't read the contents of the message, but at a single glance, he caught the start of it. Generally, Shawn wanted to ask her out to talk. The rest of the message wasn't displayed, so he wasn't sure whether he mentioned anything else. Then, he returned the cell phone to Lola. "This man is still pestering you."

Taking the cell phone, Lola opened the message and scanned it. It's a whole lot of crap again! Shawn's 'short essays' had gotten increasingly emotional lately, but she found it extremely awkward. Of course, she never had much feelings for him, so all his so-called confidences had goosebumps rising on her skin. Then, she deleted the message in short order.

In an exasperated voice, she told Logan, "He just suffered a defeat with me, so he'll give up when I continue ignoring him. Such people should just be given the cold shoulder." Shawn and Logan are actually quite similar in some aspects. If I were to give him an inch, he'll take a mile. If I ignore him, he'll probably give up after some time.

Logan's gaze stayed on her cell phone for a while before he nodded. "Perhaps."

After they'd had dinner, he didn't drive her home right away. Instead, he strolled around the area with her. At this hour, the atmosphere outside was starting to turn lively. As the two of them aimlessly walked along the street, Logan seized the opportunity to ask Lola about her family, such as when her grandmother passed away and where she was buried, as well as who was joining her in visiting her grandmother's grave this time.

Seemingly having thought of something, Lola started reminiscing about the past. She related how her grandmother was initially one who valued males and attached less importance to females, so she was enraged when her mother gave birth to her, so much so that she spun on her heels and left the moment she heard that it was a girl at the delivery room door.

However, her grandmother who despised her then started doting on her when she slowly grew up, taking out all the delicious food in the house which she kept hidden in an iron box when she saw her. Frail and sickly, her grandmother had never lived an easy life. Before Lola had grown up, her grandmother passed away serenely on the bed without any family beside her on a bright morning. At this, her voice suddenly became choked. "None of our family was with her when she took her final breath. Everyone had gone out that morning. When we returned at noon, her body was already cold."

Pressing his lips into a tight line, Logan deliberated for a moment before reaching out and taking her hand, interlocking their fingers together.

This time, Lola didn't spurn him. Taking a deep breath, she feigned staunchness and chuckled. "While death is an inevitability in life, I

just find her departure overly desolate.”

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Lola went on to say that she’d feel much better if only there were someone by her grandmother’s side then. Now, every time she thought of her grandmother, regret would assail her, and she wondered how her grandmother felt during her final moments. Was she sad? Did she hope that her family was by her side? Did she attempt to get out of bed and look for someone? However, no one could answer all those questions.

After a moment’s contemplation, Logan reached out and pulled her into his embrace. “Don’t brood over all that. Some things aren’t worth overthinking. Life is about the future, not the past.”

He understood her feelings very well. After all, the photo in his wallet included a person who was missing from his life. Actually, he occasionally wondered about her life when she was alive and whether she felt reluctant or helpless when she left. Whenever he brooded over these matters, his mood would become increasingly worse. No matter how much he racked his brains, he could never obtain a precise answer.

After they’d hugged for a while, Lola patted him on the shoulder.

“Okay, I’m feeling better now.”

Logan seemed a tad disappointed. “Ah, you’re just allowing me to hug you for those few seconds?”

His improper side is showing again! Laughing, Lola thumped him.

Then, the two of them continued walking.

Meanwhile, Sophia received a call from Ian in the evening. Sure enough, he had a few days off, as John said. Then, his schedule would be packed once again. Thus, he wanted to take advantage of this time to come back and meet up with everyone. Delighted at hearing his voice, Sophia first congratulated him before asking him when he was coming back, suggesting to call Logan then so that they could all gather.

Ian was in a much better state than he was previously; at least, one could tell from his voice that he was in a good mood. Then, he told her that he’d phoned Logan, but he didn’t pick up, so he was wondering whether he was busy.

At this, Sophia giggled. “He’s very busy these days; busy wooing a girl.”

Surprise flooded Ian. “For real? He has taken a fancy to some girl now?”

Sophia grunted in affirmation before saying, “You’ve seen her before. There was once when we played poker at his place, and we were almost detained. It’s the girl who had pinned him down on the poker table.”

With little effort, Ian then clearly remembered who it was.

Astonished, he exclaimed, “That police officer? How’s that possible? He detested her with a passion back then!”

Who can make any sense out of it? He often lambasted her before me as well, but he’s like a puppy now. Recalling his cheesy self before Lola, Sophia’s voice became imbued with anticipation. “When are you coming back? We’ll invite Miss Hunt as well, and you’ll then know how Logan behaves in front of her. It’ll definitely boggle your mind!”

On the other end, Ian laughed. “I still need to wrap things up over here. I’ve got to sign a contract first, then I’ll have a few days off. I’ll give you a call then. It should be within the week.”

When Sophia heard that, she murmured an assent. In the next instance, John leaned close to her and asked in a normal volume, "Where did you put my underwear, darling?"

Sophia looked up and shot daggers at him without saying a single word. As though he was afraid that Ian wouldn't hear him on the other end, John raised his voice and asked, "Where's my underwear? Or do you want me to walk around naked?"

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On the other end, Ian said, "If you're occupied over there, Sophia, just go and get busy first. We'll talk when we meet."

Sophia murmured an acquiescence before hanging up the phone. When John saw that she'd already hung up, he stopped calling out, pivoting and heading to the bathroom instead. Sitting on the bed, Sophia yelled at the bathroom, "You're such a shameless b*stard, John Constance!"

John was rather happy, for he even started singing in the bathroom. Outside, Sophia gritted her teeth. After pondering for a moment, she went over to the closet and hid all his underwear. Then, she climbed back into bed and yanked the covers over herself, closing her eyes. After John was done showering, he came out with a towel around his waist. The first thing he did was to head to the closet to look for his underwear and pajamas. However, he couldn't find his underwear even after searching for an eternity. He glanced over his shoulder at the bed, noticing that Sophia had her back to him and was so still that she appeared to have fallen asleep. Snickering, he gave up his search and went over to the bed. Then, he simply yanked off his towel and flipped the covers, slipping into bed. She asked for it, so she can't blame me!

Sophia was still feigning sleep, mistakenly assuming that he was going to apologize and implore her for mercy. But after waiting for ages, all she got was a warm body plastering itself to her back. Then, he hugged her around the waist. Knowing all too well what it signified, she couldn't keep up the pretense anymore. Suddenly turning over, she stared at him. "Are you truly planning to abandon all self-respect?"

Leaning over, John kissed her on the cheek. "I've long since done so. I've told you before that it's utterly useless, so I've already abandoned it in front of you."

Sophia lifted a hand and pinched his waist. "I've already accepted your suit, so is there still a need for you to play such petty tricks? Ian and I are purely friends. Don't tell me you still don't believe that?" John's hands slithered up her body from her waist before he gripped her. "I believe you, but I don't trust him."

Sophia slapped his hand in an attempt to have him release his hold, but how could he possibly give up so easily? Gripping her hands in his, he pulled them over her head and restrained them, while his other hand started wandering all over her body. "When Ian has a girlfriend, I'll then lower my guard. It's that simple."

She still wanted to say something, but he didn't want to listen, so he flipped half his body over and captured her lips. However, Sophia didn't really want to struggle either. Now that she was in her second trimester, they could still let loose for a bit, but they might need to restrain themselves when she was in her third trimester. Despite the fact that they could let loose, John still had to keep himself in check. After all, he still had to have a care for the little peanut in her stomach.

Slightly dizzy, Sophia clasped John's arm. "Do you love me, John?" Startled, John held his upper body up. "Haven't I said it before?" Sophia couldn't remember whether he'd ever said it before. Her

mind was muddled now, so she couldn't recall much. Nevertheless, John didn't take offense. Leaning down, as he pecked her on the corner of her mouth, he murmured, "I love you. How could I possibly not?"

...

On the other hand, for several days in a row, Logan waited at Lola's doorstep early in the morning, claiming that he wanted to drive her to work. However, Lola could tell his true intention. While slightly exasperated, his persistence also had a hint of warmth permeating her. Thus, she notified him the day before she went back to her hometown, telling him not to come so early the next morning since she wasn't in a time crunch to go back.

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However, it seemed that Logan didn't believe her, for he still came early in the morning to wait for her. Exasperation clouded Lola's face when she caught sight of him leaning against the car and puffing away when she came downstairs. Are my words so deceptive that he doesn't believe me at all?

When she climbed into the car, she saw that he'd already bought breakfast. Smiling, she opened the bag that contained their breakfast, finding milk and soy milk inside. Then, she inserted both straws, but Logan had already started the car. She was all too aware of his intentions, but still, she raised the milk and brought it to him in slight exasperation.

The corners of his lips lifting, Logan turned his head slightly and took a sip of the milk in her hand. Subsequently, Lola took out the buns he bought and held one in each hand, eating one herself while feeding him the other. A sense of bliss filled Logan at this moment. She's never once catered to my whims so much in the past!

Throughout the drive, the two of them got along much better than the previous time, even making some innocuous jokes while en route. For instance, they postulated how miserable Lola's life would be if she'd truly gotten together with Shawn. Then, they also imagined how miserable Jasmine's life would be if Logan had married her. Chatter and laughter abounded all the way. When the car came to a stop in front of the Hunts' abode, Mrs. Hunt was already waiting there. She recognized Logan's car, so her expression was one of astonishment when she saw them alighting from the car together. "You came as well, Logan?" Smiling, Logan greeted her before explaining, "I'm worried to have Lola return alone."

When this remark reached her ears, Mrs. Hunt instantly beamed. She had a good impression of him in the first place, so she was all the more impressed upon hearing this. Then, she quickly ushered them into the house for a rest. At this, Lola guffawed. "How tired could we be when we spent the entire journey here on our butts?"

Stepping forward, Mrs. Hunt slapped her shoulder. "Hey, you might not be tired, but Logan is tired. You could've dozed for a bit on the way here when you were feeling sleepy, but he had to be really focused, you know?"

Lola hurriedly nodded. "Yeah, yeah, alright. Everything you say is right."

Mrs. Hunt rolled her eyes at her. When the three of them entered the courtyard together, Mr. Hunt spotted them at once. Rushing out, his smile was even brighter than Mrs. Hunt's. "I just knew that you'd be coming today, Logan!"

Lola looked at her father in mild exasperation. Indeed, he'd been

calling her the past few days, asking her whether Logan would be coming with her. She truly didn't understand why he was so enthusiastic to have Logan coming back with her when visiting her grandmother's grave was an extremely personal matter; an outsider usually wouldn't be welcomed.

The moment Logan heard that, he chortled and strode over to Mr. Hunt. "I just knew that you must be missing me, so I hurried over." Behind him, Lola's face contorted. This fella truly isn't afraid that he'd be struck by thunder. How dare he fabricate wild tales the moment he opens his mouth?!

When they'd entered the house, Mr. Hunt then asked Logan whether he'd eaten on the way here, to which he promptly answered, "Yes, yes. I ate with Lola in the car."

But upon seeing that it was almost noon, Mr. Hunt urged Mrs. Hunt to prepare lunch quickly, telling her to cook everything he'd prepared in advance. Chortling, Mrs. Hunt said, "Your father was somehow dead certain that Logan would be coming as well, so he prepared a veritable feast."

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Curling her lips, Lola muttered, "You've just seen him once, so I just don't understand why you like him so much." Beside her, Logan laughed and reached out to caress her hair, this gesture somewhat indulgent. At the side, Mr. Hunt merely stole a glance before averting his gaze.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Hunt started preparing lunch. However, a group of people barged in through the gate when she'd just finished chopping the vegetables, before she could even start cooking.

Logan was sitting in the living room, chatting with Mr. Hunt, so he lifted his eyes and looked over upon hearing the noise. Well, well... This is quite the entourage. The person in the lead was the matchmaker whom he'd met the previous time, and behind him trailed the family of three. Shawn and his father bore quite the resemblance, both timid-looking. His mother, however, was obviously a shrew.

Mr. Hunt saw them as well. Jumping to his feet, his expression went chilly at once. With a long face, he stalked out of the living room, while Logan followed closely behind him.

Lola was initially helping out in the kitchen, but she hurried out when she heard the commotion. Right now, she wasn't truly afraid, but worried that Logan would kick up a fuss considering his temper. On the way here, he even vowed to straighten Shawn out if he happened to come over today while he's here. And look, speak of the devil!

Mr. Hunt was the first person who flew out from the house, then he stood in the courtyard with arms akimbo. "Why are the lot of you here again? Go away! Leave! You're not welcomed here!"

The matchmaker put on a smiling face. "How could you do this, Mr. Hunt? It'll be laughable if others were to know that you're turning us away before we'd even gone into the house."

Mr. Hunt waved a dismissive hand. "I don't care. When I say you're unwelcomed, you're unwelcomed. Why, I can't even drive someone away from my own house?"

Logan slowly sauntered out of the house. The moment Shawn spotted him, his expression changed. He was initially standing behind the matchmaker, but he now charged to the front. "Why are you here? Why are you here again?"

Walking over, Logan stood in front of Mr. Hunt with Shawn across from him. "Why can't I be here? Shawn Long, I'd advise you to leave with your family while I'm still capable of talking to you nicely. Or else, I won't show you any mercy."

Standing stiffly with clenched teeth, Shawn glanced at Lola, who was standing by the door, and inclined his head at her. Then, he abruptly turned to the matchmaker and declared, "I was embarrassed to tell you this before, but Lola got together with this man and hooked up with him while she was still dating me. I was going to forgive her if she were to repent and change, but from the look of things now, I don't think—"

Upon hearing this, Lola immediately dashed over, but Logan moved faster than her. Stepping forward, he grabbed Shawn by the collar. When he lifted him a fraction, his legs instantly left the ground. Then, he took another step forward, causing him to tilt backward.

Subsequently, he forcefully slammed him onto the ground. "Well, go on. I'm listening." His voice was still calm and unruffled.

Having been slammed to the ground on his back, Shawn almost heaved from the impact.

Meanwhile, the Longs were both shocked. Mrs. Long lunged over with a cry, snarling, "Let go of him! Who the hell are you? Don't touch my son!"

Without straightening up, Logan lifted a hand and grabbed her arm. Then, he pushed her away with little effort.

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Mrs. Long was rather plump, so she was naturally clumsy on her feet. She stumbled back several steps, only managing to break her fall when Mr. Long caught her.

Logan then exerted some force as he pressed his arm against Shawn's neck, making it slightly difficult for him to breathe. Shawn's face turned bright red, and at this time, fear consumed him. He said nary a word, merely struggling wildly.

At the side, the matchmaker was also shocked. "Hey, what are you doing? Quick, let go of him! Don't fight. Let's just talk peacefully, okay?"

Disgruntlement swamped Logan as he stared at Shawn's cowardly self. Is such a scaredy-cat worthy to be my opponent? Releasing his hold on Shawn, he stood up. "Scram. Be gone with your family." After saying that, he whirled around. With his back to Shawn, he took out his cell phone.

Mrs. Long, on the other hand, couldn't take it lying down, so she roared and made to lunge forward. At this, Mr. Long hurriedly held her back, for he could tell that Logan was probably a big cheese. With a single glance at the car parked in the courtyard itself, he was certain that it was an expensive car, so he reckoned that Logan might be awfully rich. And he didn't dare offend rich people. After all, affluent people usually had power. While his son had a secure job, he was just a low-level grunt, so there was much to fear.

Shaking him off, Mrs. Long shoved him to the side. "Why did you hold me back, you worthless dog?"

Logan made a phone call. The call was quickly answered, and the person on the other end hastily asked, "What's wrong, Young Master Jefferson? How may I help you?"

These people might come back to make trouble again if I don't settle this once and for all! Logan didn't want to dawdle with the Longs, so he gave his location to the person on the other end and said that he needed some help with a minor problem.

The person on the other end simpered. "Please don't stand on ceremony, Young Master Jefferson. Just tell me if there's anything I can do."

Turning half his body, Logan stared at Shawn, the corners of his lips lifting into a smirk. "I'd appreciate it if you could help me sort someone out."

“Ah, who’s so audacious to offend you, Young Master Jefferson?” the other person quickly blurted.

At this, Logan laughed.

When Lola saw this, she instantly had a bad feeling. She hurried over to him. “What are you doing? Don’t blow this out of proportion.”

Logan ignored her entirely. He merely lifted a hand and placed it onto Mr. Hunt’s shoulder before patting him a few times, telling him without words to go into the house first and leave things here to him.

Mr. Hunt didn’t quite understand his meaning, but Mrs. Hunt beckoned to him upon seeing this so that he’d leave things to Logan. After pondering for a moment, Mr. Hunt truly pivoted and returned to the house. At the same time, he even reached out and dragged Lola in as well.

Chagrin filled Lola. “Why did you drag me in? Someone should be there to hold Logan back. You don’t know how hot-tempered he is. When he blows his top, he might make matters worse.”

Mr. Hunt waved a dismissive hand. “Stop jabbering. I know what I’m doing.”

Lola was truly rendered speechless. To begin with, this matter has nothing to do with him. Leaving things to him now is totally unreasonable and makes zero sense. No matter what, he’s an outsider here.

Besides, she was also a tad anxious since she was well aware of his explosive temper. That man has no morals. Thus, she was truly afraid that he’d beat up the Longs when his temper spikes. However, she was then proven wrong. He said something or other, and the Longs then left while cursing them out. Mrs. Long was a notorious shrew, so while she had her jaw clenched and her eyes blazing with anger, one could tell that she was keeping herself in check.

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Logan stood in the courtyard for some time, only turning around and returning to the house when everyone had left. Mr. Hunt then went over to him and patted him on the shoulder. “Come with me, Logan. I’ve got something to discuss with you.” Putting away the hostility emanating from him, Logan docilely followed Mr. Hunt into the room.

Lola was now at a complete loss as to what her father was trying to do. Frowning, she turned and stared at Mrs. Hunt. “Is Dad scheming something? Look at how suspicious he is. I just have a feeling that he has a ploy of some sort.” However, Mrs. Hunt merely whirled around and went back to her cooking without saying a single word.

Logan and Mr. Hunt talked for a good while in the room. No one knew what they actually discussed, but they both seemed to be in high spirits when they came out. Skulking over to Logan, Lola asked, “What did the two of you talk about?”

Logan merely put a finger to his lips and made a shushing sound.

“It’s a secret.” He acted all mysterious.

Lola’s gaze shifted between him and Mr. Hunt several times. At this time, Mrs. Hunt hollered, demanding that she come into the kitchen and help her cook. She obviously doesn’t want me to ask too many questions. She just had a feeling that her parents must have discussed something while she wasn’t at home. The matter must have been somehow related to me, yet they don’t want me to know what it is. This is rather worrying.

While Mr. Hunt was otherwise distracted, she pointed a finger at Logan. Lowering her voice, she warned, “Watch out. Let me tell you, I’ll kill you if you dare do anything behind my back.”

Logan merely smiled without saying anything.

Nothing suspicious happened during lunch. Since they were going to visit Old Mrs. Hunt’s grave and burn incense paper later, everyone

ate rather quickly, and there wasn't much conversation at the table either.

When they'd finished eating, Mrs. Hunt took out a large bag from another room. In there were incense paper and also hell banknotes. Old Mrs. Hunt passed away a long time ago when the village hadn't yet progressed to having a cemetery or cremating the dead, so she was simply buried on the mountain. After so many years, her grave was almost leveled, so Lola definitely wouldn't be able to find it on her own. She'd thought that it'd only be her and her father, but Logan unexpectedly came over and took the bag from her. "Let's go."

Lola exclaimed in puzzlement, but Mr. Hunt then came out and said, "Let's go." It's blatantly obvious that they've discussed this! She sucked in a breath. But when did they do so?

They first took Logan's car and drove until the foot of the mountain. The car definitely wouldn't make it up the mountain, so they needed to go on foot. Lola was quite fit, so she didn't need any help. Mr. Hunt, on the other hand, had to take a rest from time to time. Holding his arm with a hand, Logan supported him up the mountain. Mr. Hunt searched for a good while before he finally found Old Mrs. Hunt's grave. There was no tombstone, merely a piece of wooden board with her name in black marker pen and nothing else staked on top of the dirt patch.

They then burned the incense paper and hell banknotes. Lola and her father knelt before the small dirt patch. After deliberating for a moment, Logan also went to his knees beside Lola. When he did, Lola's brows furrowed. "You can wait for me at the side." However, Logan didn't respond, merely kneeling there with his back ramrod straight, staring at the simple grave marker. Mr. Hunt didn't find it inappropriate for him to do so either. After prostrating himself before the grave, he even started introducing Logan to Old Mrs. Hunt as he burned incense paper.

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Nevertheless, Mr. Hunt didn't stretch the truth. He merely said that Logan was Lola's friend who drove her back and helped the family solve a huge problem, so he brought him here for her perusal. Beside him, Lola frowned slightly. Brought him here for Grandma's perusal? What does this mean? This is ludicrous. Just because he'd helped us out, Dad brought him here for Grandma's perusal? This just doesn't make sense! However, she couldn't argue with him since they were all kneeling there, so she merely lowered her head and continued burning incense paper for her grandmother.

Beside her, Logan imitated her and greeted Old Mrs. Hunt as 'Grandma.' Then, he boasted about Lola's achievements, speaking of the many cases she'd cracked before insisting that she was still very much righteous despite having resigned and was a person whom he admired.

Lola couldn't quite put her finger on the veracity of his words. Anyhow, the only thing she could do at this very moment was to pretend as though she knew nothing and heard nothing. Subsequently, Mr. Hunt brought up the incident with Shawn. Losing her cool, Lola softly chided him for bringing up the matter. "Don't tell Grandma about such a thing."

Mr. Hunt chuckled. "I just want to tell your grandmother about our lives now. You haven't visited her for many years, so she must be missing you." If one were to dwell upon this remark, it was actually a tad terrifying.

Lifting a hand, Logan patted Lola on the shoulder, urging her without words to let the matter go and just listen as Mr. Hunt spoke since it was rare that they were here. Thus, Lola sighed and nodded.

"Alright," she murmured in a whisper.

Mr. Hunt truly prattled on about Shawn, simultaneously tearing into him. Lola said nothing, trying her best not to take it to heart.

Actually, the matter between her and Shawn was very simple. They just tried getting to know each other after a blind date, but it didn't work out, so they then broke up. Hence, she was bewildered as to how such a huge fuss came to be.

They didn't spend too long visiting Old Mrs. Hunt's grave. When the incense paper and hell banknotes they brought were all burned, it then drew to a close. In the end, the three of them stood up. Mr. Hunt looked around before heaving a sigh. "This place is getting increasingly difficult to find. I'm not even sure whether I can still find it the next time since it'll probably be leveled in no time with the rain beating down all year round."

Reaching out, Lola rubbed his arm. "When it's truly gone, then perhaps Grandma has already reincarnated." A person will inevitably be forgotten by the world one day, and perhaps it's then that she can obtain true rest.

The trip down the mountain went relatively smoother, with everyone in high spirits. Logan and Mr. Hunt chatted as they walked. Only then did Mr. Hunt think of asking Logan about his job. Without putting it clearly, Logan smilingly replied that he had a small clubhouse. Mr. Hunt wasn't familiar with the scale of a clubhouse, so he thought that it was a restaurant or the like. Nodding, he commented, "It's a good job if you work hard."

The corners of Logan's mouth lifted. "Indeed."

Mr. Hunt then asked about the rest of his family members, to which Logan turned and looked at Lola. "Lola has been to my house, so she's met my family before. My father and sisters love her."

Beside him, Lola's face instantly flamed. When these words fell into her ears, it sounded as though she'd gone to his house to meet his elders. Licking her lips, she explained, "It's all because he had a meal at our house and stayed overnight the previous time. He then insisted on inviting me to his house for a meal as well, so I went. I was actually—"

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Before Lola had finished speaking, Mr. Hunt turned to Logan. "I hope she didn't cause any trouble for your family when she went over to your house."

"No, no, not at all. My sister even urged her to visit my house again when she's free and has been nagging me about bringing her back since she hasn't been over recently."

Mr. Hunt nodded. His family seems to treat her rather well, so there's probably nothing to worry about when they date in the future.

Lola couldn't quite take it anymore. Are these two people going to ignore me completely? Peeved, she swiftly stalked down the mountain, snorting as she walked. Why on earth does Dad like him so much? I wonder if he'd regret it if he were to know how despicable he was in the past.

The three of them ambled home. When they were a distance away, Logan spotted a car parked in front of Lola's house. Thus, he hurried over.

Mrs. Hunt was standing in the courtyard with a man. Turning, the man promptly grinned when he caught sight of Logan, trotting over to him. "Why are you in such a place, Young Master Jefferson?"

Lifting a hand, Logan thumped his shoulder. "How impressive! I just gave you an address, and you actually managed to find the place."

The man chuckled. "I asked for directions all the way here, so I finally found this place."

Mrs. Hunt rushed over. "Is this your friend, Logan?"

Logan murmured an affirmation. "Don't worry, Mrs. Hunt. This is a friend of mine who's here to help me handle some things. Why don't you all go and rest in the house first? I'll just talk to my friend for a while."

Dragging Mr. Hunt along, Lola went into the house. Mr. Hunt's brows knitted together. "How did Logan get acquainted with this friend of his? Look at that car. It's obviously an expensive car."

Lola breathed a sigh. "Do you think Logan's car is not as expensive?" At this, Mr. Hunt grunted in assent. "You're right. His car is also expensive."

Standing in the house, the three of them studied the two men in the courtyard through the window, noticing that the man who'd just arrived was very much deferential toward Logan. Logan then took out a pack of cigarettes. With a cigarette each in their mouths, the two of them stood there with hands in their pockets, talking. Judging from their expressions, the topic was probably a solemn one.

Lowering his voice, Mr. Hunt asked Lola, "Do you think this is the person he called over to help handle the matter with Shawn?"

"I'm not sure." Lola's tone was diffident since she was indeed unsure about the matter. She didn't know what other friends Logan had besides John and Sophia, nor did she know how badly he could mess things up. But he does have a lot of scoundrelly friends who also seem to have nothing to do. How should I put it? She smacked her lips. Disaster is probably going to befall Shawn.

Logan didn't talk long with that man in the courtyard. After he'd said all everything necessary and gave him some instructions, the man then spun on his heels and left.

Mrs. Hunt hurried out. Standing by the door, she asked Logan, "The man had left? Isn't he your friend? Why didn't he come in for a drink?"

Logan's expression was exceedingly gentle. "He still has something else to do, so he left first. I didn't want to delay him since it's rather late now."

Not quite sure about the veracity of his words, Mrs. Hunt could only nod.

However, it was indeed rather late, so Lola and Logan had to depart now if they truly wanted to return to the city. Mr. Hunt definitely didn't want them to leave today, so he suggested that they stay overnight and only leave the next morning if there wasn't anything pressing awaiting them.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1188

Without waiting for Lola to reply, Logan who was beside her let out a sigh. "I was just thinking of drinking with you, Mr. Hunt."

How shameless! Does he have any shame? At the end of her rope, Lola gave him a swift kick that landed on his calf though she didn't put much strength into it.

Logan wailed mournfully while grinning, but Mr. Hunt shot her a glare at the side. "You're getting increasingly rude, girl."

Snorting, Lola spun around and stomped back to her room.

The man Logan sought out was very much efficient, giving Logan a call and informing him that everything was settled when he'd done as ordered. Logan thanked him, to which the man countered with a chuckle, "It's nothing. If you regard me as a friend, Young Master Jefferson, then no thanks are needed." Logan then asked him to visit his clubhouse next time when he was free, saying that it'd be his treat. They both exchanged some pleasantries before hanging up the phone.

Putting his cell phone away, the corners of Logan's mouth curled

into a sneer. It feels quite a waste for me to have him sort that coward, Shawn Long, out!

Since Lola saw him answering the call and vaguely heard some of the conversation, she could more or less guess what it was about. Thus, when Mr. Hunt was distracted, she sidled over to him. "Did you ask someone to sort Shawn out?"

Logan turned and stared at her. "Shouldn't I?"

"You truly did so?" Lola hissed. "Did you ask someone to beat him up? I don't think that's necessary. It'll be scandalous if it were to get out."

Logan guffawed. "What are you thinking? Am I such a violent person? I'm not going to beat someone up when it'll affect my image. Don't worry. Shawn won't go around spreading it even if whatever I do were to get out of hand considering his ego." Rather, he might try his level best to conceal it and keep it under wraps.

Still, Lola felt that it was rather rotten to have him straightened out just because of a failed blind date. It's not such a huge grudge or grievance.

Lifting a hand, Logan pinched her cheek. "Considering his dogged attitude, he'll continue pestering you if you show him mercy. Trust me."

Lola pursed her lips. He's right about this. Shawn suffered a defeat with me, so he's adamant about regaining victory. I want to compromise, but my hands are tied in this matter. In the end, she didn't continue debating with him. She knew that she couldn't win against him, so she gave up.

In the evening, the Longs came again, as expected. This time, they didn't bring the matchmaker along; it was just the three of them who came bearing gifts. Their attitude now was totally different from how it was this morning. As soon as Mrs. Long stepped in, she called out, "Are you all at home, Mrs. Hunt?"

Her friendly demeanor shocked the Hunts. She'd just left in the morning while cursing us out, but she now came back in the afternoon itself, acting all amicable at that! Could she be possessed? Mr. Hunt again rushed out. Lifting his hand, he pointed a finger at all three of them. "Why are you here again? Buzz off!"

Despite having been lambasted, the Longs weren't at all angered. In fact, Mrs. Long was still all smiles. "You misunderstand, Mr. Hunt. We're here to apologize this time. It was indeed rash of us to have come over in the morning, so we should apologize to you. We're really sorry."

Taken aback, Mr. Hunt's brows creased. What exactly do they mean by this?

Meanwhile, Mr. Long came over as well, apologizing profusely.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1189

Shawn looked rather reluctant, but still, he dragged his feet over and said that he wanted to apologize to Lola.

Lola was still standing in the house. Beside her, Logan chuckled. "Go on and see what he has to say."

Truthfully, Lola didn't want to talk to Shawn. However, he then called out to her again, so she had no choice but to go out.

Shawn's expression was a tad complicated when he spotted her. Never had he imagined that the matter would be blown into pieces at her hands. In his opinion, her family was just average, so while she had friends in authority due to her former profession, he wasn't at all afraid since all those people were bound by the law. He didn't believe that he'd be on the losing end, nor did he believe that they'd surreptitiously make things difficult for him.

However, never had it crossed his mind that Logan would be the variable in this. He didn't take him seriously back then, but he'd been

put in his place today. Although he didn't lose his job, he'd been stripped of his position. The higher-ups didn't give him a specific reason, but they hinted that he'd offended someone he shouldn't have offended, and they even urged him to settle the problem as soon as possible, else his days would be even worse.

This 'someone' couldn't be Lola, so after mulling it over, he concluded that it was Logan who warned him today. He initially thought that Logan was merely talking big, but unexpectedly, he truly had the ability to make life difficult for him.

Shawn then cast his gaze into the house, but he didn't see Logan. At this, rage consumed him. I've truly missed taking him into consideration! If only I'd known about it, I wouldn't have pestered Lola for so long! He pressed his lips into a flat line, only apologizing to her after an eternity.

Then, he insisted that he didn't mean anything, merely reluctant to break up with her since his feelings for her were real. It was actually no different from the contents of his 'short essays' in the past; other than the apology at the beginning, everything that followed was justification of his actions.

Regret assailed Lola for having come out, for she truly didn't want to listen to this whole spiel. Thus, when he was going to continue expounding on his 'short essay,' she held up a hand to stop him. "You don't need to say so much, Shawn. I've made myself clear to you. We're indeed unsuited, and I've told you this. As long as you stop pestering me, we'll go our separate ways."

After staring at her for a long while, Shawn finally nodded. "Okay, we'll go our separate ways."

The two of them were very blunt, and the matter was seemingly cast in stone.

Lola then whirled around and went back into the house. Meanwhile, Logan was still gazing out with a half-smile on his face. Mr. and Mrs. Long, on the other hand, were embarrassed at once. They were still holding gifts in their hands, wavering between keeping up the inane talk and turning around to leave.

Noticing Mrs. Long's unease, Mr. Hunt declared, "Take everything back, for we're not going to accept them. Also, don't come here anymore. Just pretend that we've never been acquainted."

Mr. Long nodded. "Sure, sure, no problem."

Without putting down the gifts, the Longs turned around and left the courtyard. When they'd reached the gate, Mrs. Long's mutterings drifted faintly into the air. However, she wasn't cursing out the Hunts. Rather, she was castigating Mr. Long for his cowardice, claiming that she'd been humiliated. Regardless, they asked for it!

The Returning Ex Chapter 1190

When the Longs had left, Mr. Hunt ordered Mrs. Hunt to lock the gate. He felt that the resentment within him had dissipated, so he was grinning from ear to ear when he whirled around and returned to the house.

Logan also wore a smile on his face. "What were these people thinking? If they'd behaved decently from the very beginning, there wouldn't have been such a huge fuss."

Coming over, Mr. Hunt lifted a hand and patted him on the back.

"You've got some tricks up your sleeve, boy! I like someone like you! If we can't stand someone, we've got to put them in their place. We can't just allow them to step all over us!"

Exasperated, Lola went out to the courtyard to help her mother with the cleaning. Dad is also the type of person who'll exact revenge for the smallest thing, never admitting defeat or compromising. I can't say that such people are bad, but life will be very tiring if one is so

serious.

That night, Logan again drank with Mr. Hunt. This time, Mr. Hunt truly regarded him as family, telling him everything about the family at the dinner table. He told him about all the changes that'd transpired from Lola's childhood until now, not concealing anything at all. Even trivial things such as Lola being discriminated against when she first started working, the disastrous missions she went on, and the many times she called home to grouse about her job weren't exempted. In short, he blurted every single detail he remembered.

Lola truly wasn't in the mood to hear all this. In fact, she wasn't interested in hearing anything from anyone who was three sheets to the wind. Thus, she quickly went back to her room to rest after eating. Mr. Hunt's voice was rather booming, so she could still hear him loud and clear despite lying on her bed in her room. She couldn't quite put a finger on her feelings at this moment, but she seemed to be at peace.

At this time, her cell phone that was placed at the side vibrated again. Snagging it for a look, she saw that it was that hounding b*stard, Shawn, again. This time, however, he didn't say anything about their relationship. Instead, he said that Logan probably had a powerful background, so he had to be a master manipulator and must've fooled around often with girls. Thus, he wasn't someone whom a village girl like her could hold onto. Then, Shawn warned her that she might lose both the money and the person if she were to get together with Logan, urging her to know the score.

Anger lanced through Lola at this. What does he mean by advising me to know the score? Who does he think he is? Sitting up at once, she rapidly typed out a message to Shawn. Not at all holding back her punches, she told him not to bother her anymore, hoping that he'd remember what he said this afternoon. Also, she made it clear that whatever happened in her life henceforth had nothing to do with him, demanding that he kept his nose out of her affairs.

Subsequently, Shawn replied with a brief sentence—I was merely saying that for your own good. Disgust swamped her upon seeing this remark. Finally understanding that it was useless to argue with someone like him, she used the simplest method to resolve this matter—blacklisting.

After blacklisting him, she threw her cell phone to the side. Perking up her ears, she heard the sounds of glasses clinking. Sure enough, they're still drinking! I don't know about Logan's alcohol tolerance, but Dad can drink someone under the table. So, if he insists on saving face and continues drinking with Dad, he'll probably end up in a worse state than the previous time. Back then, Dad held back since he merely regarded him as a normal friend of mine, but after his series of actions today, Dad has obviously adopted him into the family.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1191

Logan and Dad are probably drinking to their hearts' content this time. At the mere thought of it, Lola felt a wave of sympathy pain assailing her stomach. Tarrying for a while, she then went to take a shower upon seeing that the drinking party was showing no signs of wrapping up. Then, she sprawled onto the bed. Utterly worn out from all the climbing she did up the mountain today, she fell into slumber just moments after lying down.

After an indeterminate time, she groggily sensed her bedroom door being opened. Rather drowsy, she didn't react at all since she thought that it was her mother who came in to check on her. However, sometime later, she got a strong whiff of alcohol beside her.

Just when she was about to turn over, she suddenly felt someone flipping open her blanket and stumblingly slipping under the covers. A bolt of fear lanced through her, and she almost screamed. Swiftly flipping off the bed, she slapped her hand on the light switch. In the next moment, she was greeted by the sight of Logan lying sideways on her bed, dead to the world. His face is all red, so he's totally hammered.

She then strained her ears, making out Mrs. Hunt's mutterings outside. This was a very normal occurrence since her mother groused every time her father got plastered. It seems that they didn't notice the fact that he went to the wrong room and barged into my room instead.

Lola initially wanted to kick Logan out of bed and demand that he returned to his room, but she then nixed the idea upon seeing him sleeping so soundly. Pulling the covers over him, she pivoted and went out, going to the room that'd been prepared for him instead. However, she couldn't instantly go back to sleep, so she opened her eyes and stared up at the ceiling.

At this time, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt's voices had already ceased, so it was very silent. After a while, Lola gave a bark of laughter before flipping over and closing her eyes. She had no trouble sleeping on an unfamiliar bed. After all, she often had to sleep in the car back when she went on missions, so she was used to it.

She slept through the night until Mrs. Hunt got out of bed as usual to prepare breakfast in the morning. She was feeling a tad reluctant to wake up, so she burrowed into the covers. Meanwhile, Logan and Mr. Hunt probably hadn't sobered up, so they were both still in bed.

For some reason, this feeling was extremely gratifying, so Lola dozed off again groggily. In the end, it was Logan who came to wake her up. He'd obviously freshened up and was staring at her while sitting on the edge of the bed, grinning from ear to ear. Then, he even asked, "Did you do something to me in the middle of the night yesterday? Why did I wake up in your bed?"

How could he even bring himself to say that? Is he truly without shame? Slowly sitting up, Lola lifted a hand and punched his shoulder though she didn't put much strength into it. "You barged into my room in your drunken haze yesterday, you shameless man! Having no other recourse, I could only move here." Reaching out, Logan tucked the scattered hair by her ear to the back. "I was the one who was sloshed last night, so why are you the one who's still in bed? Did I tire you out?"

What is he saying? Is this something a decent person would say? No matter how I listen to it, it sounds vulgar. Lola shot him a glare. "Get out!"

Logan raised his arms. "Okay, you should be getting up now. We've got to set out in a while."

Hmm, it's indeed time. After eating, we've got to depart and go back. Thus, she climbed out of bed and languidly went to the courtyard to wash up.

Meanwhile, Logan helped Mrs. Hunt set the table. Mrs. Hunt truly found him all the more pleasing as she looked at him. He's much better than Shawn Long!

The Returning Ex Chapter 1192

When Shawn Long came here yesterday, he was beaten up the first time before humbly apologizing the second time, so he doesn't look like a fearless man at all. Instead, he appears timid and cowardly, Mrs. Hunt thought.

Mr. Hunt had also washed up. After drinking with Logan at the dinner table yesterday, his relationship with him seemed to have improved, and he even said that he'd visit him as well if he had the

time when he went over to visit Lola.

Upon hearing that, Logan was overjoyed. "When are you planning to come over? I'll have someone come and drive you. It's quite a long journey from here, so it's troublesome to take the bus."

Mr. Hunt waved a dismissive hand. "That's not necessary. I'll go and visit the two of you with some delicious homemade food when I'm free."

Meanwhile, Lola was already done washing up and was standing in the courtyard, combing her hair. Standing by the window, Logan gazed at her. She had her back to him, standing ramrod straight while tying her hair into a short ponytail that made her appear very much impish. After studying her for a while, Logan suddenly laughed.

The moment Lola stepped into the house when she was done, she saw him staring at her. An inexplicable wave of shyness swept over her. "What are you looking at?"

Logan smiled. "All of a sudden, I find you incredibly beautiful." His tone was pleasant, his demeanor serious.

Her face flushing, Lola feigned ire and chided, "Scoundrel!"

At this, Logan walked over to her and caressed the top of her head. "Come and eat."

At the breakfast table, Mr. Hunt exhorted Logan to drive carefully later. After all, they drank a lot last night, so he was afraid that it would be dangerous during the trip back.

Logan nodded. "Don't worry. I'll drive slower. I've naturally got to be extra careful with Lola in the car."

Her head snapping to the side, Lola shot daggers at him. Never mind if he keeps making suggestive remarks with me, but when he does so with Dad, it's very easy to be misconstrued. Damn him! He just doesn't understand my words, flirting with me at every turn! What on earth is he thinking?

Logan enthusiastically ate two bowls of rice, complimenting Mrs. Hunt on her cooking as he ate. Lola used to think that he was a dandy, an arrogant and bigheaded piece of trash, but she now felt that he wasn't such a person. At the very least, he's perceptive. He knows how to make his elders happy and win their hearts. Actually, he's quite smart.

The atmosphere at the breakfast table remained lively throughout the meal.

When they were done eating, Mrs. Hunt gave them plenty of fruits. In reality, it wasn't necessary to take these things from home since everything could be bought in the city, but still, Logan appeared very happy, showing great delight at everything she placed into the car.

When they were finally going to leave, the neighbors came out. The neighbors naturally knew that the man whom Lola brought home the other time had again come over with her this time and even visited her grandmother's grave with her. After all, news spread like wildfire in the village, going from mouth to mouth, making it all common knowledge in the entire village within a single night.

Lola didn't bother to make any explanations since she knew that these village biddies weren't interested in knowing the truth. To them, the truth was whatever they thought was true.

All these people came out and stood by their doors on the pretext of seeing Lola and Logan off, bidding them farewell. However, it sounded more like they were mocking them. "Oh, Lola brought her friend home again. I was just wondering when he was going to visit again after his last visit, but I never expected it to be this soon."

After saying that, the neighbor chuckled before saying, "I heard that the man from the blind date also came over yesterday. It seems that

a fight broke out, yes?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1193

Mrs. Hunt turned and threw the neighbor a look, yet she said nothing. If I were to answer her, she'll have plenty of retorts to throw my way instead!

Neither did Lola entertain those neighbors. When she'd gotten into the car, Logan drove off straight away, and they then left.

While leaning against the car window on the way back, Lola abruptly asked, "How did you have that person sort Shawn out yesterday? Was it by getting him laid off?"

Logan snorted. "I'm not all that powerful. His job is a secure one, so how could he possibly be laid off so easily? However, I had someone strip him of his hard-earned position as head of department."

Lola's eyes widened. This is already astounding, and it's a huge surprise to me! Not anyone can cause someone to get demoted. No wonder he looked as though he had heartburn when he came over yesterday. He must have cursed Logan out when he went home. After all, his job was the pride and joy of his family. Even during our blind date, he used it to blow his own trumpet. Well, well, I'll see how he's going to be cocky when he goes out in the future.

A while later, a wealth of glee slowly suffused her. Truthfully speaking, I'm rather happy when I think of the fact that he can no longer put on an air of superiority because of his job.

Driving straight through, it so happened to be noon when they arrived back in the city. However, neither of them were hungry since they ate quite a lot during breakfast. After some deliberation, Logan drove Lola to his clubhouse, saying that they could rest for a while there before he drove her to work in the afternoon.

There were few clients in the clubhouse during the day, so Lola agreed to go there. She sat in the lobby for a while before boredom gripped her. Pondering for a moment, she then went to the second floor via the staircase.

Upon seeing this, Logan followed after her. When he noticed that Lola was heading straight for the 3D projection mapping room, he hurriedly sprinted over to block her path, but she raised her eyes and glared at him. "Move." Pursing his lips, he contemplated the matter. In the end, he obediently stepped aside.

Lola pushed open the door and entered. She knew where the switch was located, so she strode right over and turned it on. All at once, a blurry image appeared in the room. After thinking for a moment, she drew the curtains. Lo and behold, the image turned solid and filled the entire room.

Standing by the door, Logan glanced at Lola's 3D model out of the corner of his eye. Without waiting for her to say anything, he blurted, "I miss you when I'm free, so I made a model of you. I come here and look at it when I miss you yet can't see you."

The model was rather realistic with a one-to-one ratio. Lola's brows furrowed. "Sure enough, rich people squander money differently from the average person."

Logan pursed his lips, not daring to say a single word.

Other than Lola's 3D model, there was also a model of Sophia here. Lola walked over to Sophia's model and stared at it for a while.

"Hmm, you even made one of Miss Gwendolyn."

"It wasn't me who made this," Logan hurriedly clarified. "The previous time John came over, he found out about this, so he requested that I make it. As you know, there was a time when he and Sophia were at odds, so much so that no one thought they'd be able to get back together. He was even more despondent than I was, so he asked me to make this model. He came over often back then to stare

at it.”

Even more despondent than he was? What a poignant remark! Only then did Lola realize that he was also rather adept at garnering sympathy.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1194

There were also other models, but Lola didn't recognize them. She then arched a brow. "Why didn't you make one of yourself?"

It was only when she said that did Logan think of it. "You're right. I've made one of you, so I've got to make one of myself beside you. Else, you'll be lonely by yourself."

His reaction speed is just impressive! I'm simply at my wits' end when it comes to him. Lola looked around for a bit more before going over to the control panel. I truly can't figure out these high-tech things. After studying it for a while, she commented, "This must have cost a pretty penny, huh?"

Logan nodded. "It cost quite a bit, but it wasn't too bad. It was still affordable."

Lola grunted. "Next time, don't waste your money on something so pointless. Even if you've got money, this isn't how it should be squandered. Ask me before you make such a huge purchase next time and get my approval. Do you understand me?"

Logan hastily nodded. "Yes, yes."

Turning her head, Lola stared at him. I'm dead certain he didn't understand my meaning again.

Meanwhile, the investigation on the Bailey Family had concluded. Isabelle was the only one who remained innocent in the entire matter, for even Ernest who was in the dark was implicated. It was John who told Sophia about this. At that time, the two of them were sitting in the garden in Constance Residence with Sophia lying on John's lap, on the verge of dozing off groggily. As John's voice was low and languid as he spoke, Sophia didn't take this news seriously, merely murmuring in acknowledgment before closing her eyes and ceasing all movement.

John stroked her hair as though petting a cat. It wasn't certain whether Sophia was talking in her sleep or simply mentioning it casually, but she mumbled that she wanted to eat Robin's dessert. John stilled. He'd almost forgotten about Robin since she hadn't mentioned her name in a long time. He remembered that Robin had already gotten married. She'd even invited them to the wedding at that time, but Sophia was pregnant then, so she couldn't attend weddings according to the so-called customs observed by the older generation. Nevertheless, she did give Robin quite a huge sum as a wedding gift. He was the one who went over to give her the money, but he didn't tarry at the wedding. Also, he recalled her calling to convey her thanks, but communication became sparse thereafter.

Now that Sophia had suddenly muttered such a remark, John merely went along with her and replied, "Sure, sure. I'll go and buy it for you later." Sophia even hummed thoughtfully before she seemingly fell asleep.

The two of them stayed in the garden for a long time. As John scanned through the recent news on his cell phone, he caressed Sophia. All the recent news was related to the Baileys. No one ever expected such a huge scandal to break out during Ernest's birthday celebration considering the magnitude of the Bailey Family, nor did they ever imagine that Elder Mr. Bailey who had one foot in the grave would actually plot harm against the pregnant Sophia as well as John as revenge for his granddaughter. Sure enough, the old geezer was still as vicious as he was in his younger days, and he was still as ruthless.

The internet was abuzz with comments, and it was naturally a barrage of criticism against the Bailey Family. Some people mentioned Isabelle as well, bringing up the fact that she once wanted to insert herself into Sophia and John's marriage. Thus, no one could really tell the relationship between the three of them though everyone concurred that it was truly reprehensible to harm a pregnant woman.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1195

Hmm, the netizens are quite upstanding this time. John scanned through the comments, feeling very much gratified with the netizens' reaction. At least, no one is blaming the victim and talking crap based on conjecture.

After a while, a servant approached with a fruit platter, probably having been ordered by Old Mrs. Constance to bring out some food since they'd been out here for ages. When she walked up and saw that Sophia had dozed off, she promptly lightened her steps. John then motioned to the table at the side with his eyes, whereupon she placed the fruits there alongside various other snacks on the platter.

Sophia's appetite these days was truly odd. For instance, she suddenly wanted to eat radish paste a few days ago. He went to a few places and bought her different flavors, but she then complained that none was her ideal taste. Thus, Old Mrs. Constance had someone go to a rural village to check whether anyone was making homemade paste and purchase some back. The person whom she asked was quite reliable, for he truly found some homemade paste in the village. However, when it was brought back, her craving had passed, and she hankered for baked potatoes instead.

Supporting her head, John took a blanket from the side and placed it under her head as he slowly reclined her against the chair. He had to go and buy dessert back for her, else her taste might change again when she woke up. He wanted to give her everything she wanted to eat in the moment itself.

Ordering the servant to stay and keep an eye on Sophia, he then left. He drove toward Robin's dessert shop. The signage had already changed to a pink one, looking very cozy. The name of the shop had also changed to a combination of Robin and Lincoln's names. No matter what the changed name is, it's much better than the name of Sophia's shop previously.

Robin was startled upon seeing John. She hurriedly ushered him in and urged him to have a seat. Then, she even peered outside. "Sophia didn't come with you?"

John murmured in affirmation. "She's sleeping at home. I just came out to buy her something back."

Upon hearing that, Robin understood his meaning at once. "She's craving for dessert, yes? Wait a moment. I'll pack some for you right away." She quickly grabbed a plastic bag and placed several types of dessert in it for Sophia. As she did so, she noted, "A few of these are my new creations recently, so I'll let her try them."

Turning his head, John glanced around the small shop. She has added a lot more things now. There's an ice cream machine, and she's even selling oden! He chuckled. "You're quite good at this. There's a lot more variety now."

The corners of Robin's mouth turned up. "I'm just trying my hand. I like doing this, so I experiment when I'm free."

John merely nodded without saying anything.

When Robin was done packing everything into the bag, she came over and placed it on the table, but John didn't leave immediately. Lifting his eyes, he stared at her for a moment. "How's life? Is he good to you?"

Robin sat down across from him. "Life's good. He's mild-tempered, so he even mollifies me when I get into a snit sometimes. At least, we've never fought until now."

Humming thoughtfully, John murmured, "That's good."

Robin fixed her gaze on him, not quite able to put a name to this feeling that abruptly surged within her. A while later, she retracted her gaze. Crossing her hands on the table, she kept her gaze on her fingers which she kept twiddling. "You know what, John? You're quite infatuating."

At first, John didn't grasp her meaning, and he even laughed. "You're joking! I'm actually not that good."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1196

After a brief moment of hesitation, Robin expounded, "It's really easy for some young girls who have never seen much of the world to get infatuated with you. Perhaps it's because you've got too strong a presence. Or it could be due to the fact that you're also good to the friends of the person whom you love."

The final remark of him being good to the friends of the person whom he loved had him stopping short. Slowly, he put away his smile.

Robin inhaled deeply. "Actually, I know there are some things I shouldn't be saying, but... how should I put this? I just want to give voice to it when I've once harbored feelings for someone. It's truly suffocating to always keep it bottled up within me."

Her feelings for John had tormented her for a long time. As she could only keep those feelings within herself, it stifled her so greatly that she couldn't even breathe. While she no longer had any feelings for him now, melancholy assailed her whenever she thought of those days. She merely liked someone, but it was as though she'd done something shameful that she had to conceal from the light of day. A few heartbeats later, she giggled. "Fortunately, I knew to give up and turn back when I hit a wall. Now, I only have eyes for my husband." Staring at him, she added, "I also wish you and Sophia well. May you two share a lifetime of happiness."

John pursed his lips. A good while later, he thanked her. After having said as much, there didn't seem to be any more need for pleasantries. Getting to his feet, he took his leave, saying that Sophia was still waiting for him at home.

Robin wasn't quite certain whether it was truly because of Sophia that John was in such a hurry to leave or because he was feeling ill at ease from her words earlier. Regardless, a sense of relief enveloped her, and she nodded. "Okay. Drive safely. Come over anytime if Sophia still wants anything from here."

Without saying anything, John whirled around and left the shop. He drove straight back to Constance Residence.

Meanwhile, Sophia was still sleeping in the garden. I really envy how easily she falls asleep these days. No matter when and where, she can doze off as long as she has something to rest against. Going over, John slowly placed her back onto his lap. Then, he caressed her face gently.

Sophia's brows furrowed slightly. "You went out just now?" Her voice was soft and faint.

Murmuring an assent, John then said, "I went to buy you some food."

The moment Sophia heard the mention of food, she opened an eye.

"Where is it?"

Chortling, John lifted his hand and pointed at the table at the side.

"Over there."

At a single glance, Sophia recognized the packaging of Robin's dessert shop. Instantly exclaiming in delight, she slowly hoisted

herself up from the chair. "You're too good to me, John!" After saying that, she hurried over and sat down by the table. Then, she opened the plastic bag and took one out. "Oh, she's got a new item! It looks quite good."

John stared at her. "How was your relationship with Robin in the past?"

Sophia startled, not quite understanding why he was asking this.

"Quite good. Why?"

John shook his head. "It's nothing. I just thought of it, so I asked."

Thinking nothing of it, Sophia lowered her head and started gorging herself. Perhaps her appetite had been sparked, for she ate quite a lot. It was only when she was almost done eating that she remembered to ask how business was over at Robin's shop.

John's brows creased slightly. "There weren't many customers when I went over, but it's normal at this hour."

Sophia nodded. "Did you see Robin? Is married life treating her exceptionally well?"

John pinned his gaze on her. "Perhaps. I didn't really pay much attention to it."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1197

Feeling a tad thirsty after having finished eating the dessert, Sophia picked up the juice that'd been prepared at the side and took a sip.

Ah, life is just perfect now! Just when I've eaten, drank, and slept, energy imbues me! Slowly getting to her feet, she carefully stretched her arms and legs. "How pleasant! What should we do now?"

John burst into laughter. Walking over to her, he held her chin and tilted her head up. Then, he kissed her. After lingering on her lips for some time, he finally released her. "You're heartless. You ate everything without leaving me anything."

Sophia giggled maniacally. "You've already gotten a taste, no?"

Smacking his lips, John countered, "I couldn't quite taste it."

"How shameless! Fine, I'll give you another taste, then." Going on her tiptoes, Sophia pecked him on the corner of his mouth.

Lifting a hand, John pinched her face, smiling as well. Recently, he always had a smile on his face.

Initially, Sophia thought that conflicts might arise between them when they got fed up with each other when he had no work to keep him occupied. After all, she was well aware that he wasn't one to mollify others or say pleasant words. Coupled with the fact that she was rather sensitive at this time, she couldn't guarantee that she wouldn't take offense at him.

But from the look of things now, she was wrong. Their relationship had been flourishing these few days he'd been keeping her company at home. Not only did he often whisper sweet nothings to her, but he even waited on her attentively and patiently, good-natured all the time.

They then returned to the main building together. Old Mrs.

Constance was watching television on the sofa, the television blasting with strains of singing from a musical.

Sophia didn't quite understand musicals, but still, she kept Old Mrs. Constance company. Old Mrs. Constance turned and glanced at her. "William and Matilda are coming back today, so it'll be lively."

Surprise swamped Sophia. "Oh, they're finally coming back?"

At this, Old Mrs. Constance laughed. "It's just because I've called a few times to grouse. They're probably feeling embarrassed, so they said they'll come back and stay for a few days." After she'd finished saying this, she heaved a sigh. "Well, I understand if you young people want to go out and live alone, but why are they still so keen on living alone at their age?"

Giggling, Sophia leaned against her arm. "Ah, you've got to understand that they hadn't yet seen the light when they were young. Hence, they're now overcompensating."

Old Mrs. Constance then watched television for a while before she suddenly recalled something and turned to look at her. "Did Logan contact you? What's the status of his relationship with Lola now?" Sophia truly had no idea about this since Logan didn't phone her nowadays. He often called her back then and asked her out, but he seldom did so ever since she returned to Constance Residence. There was also another possibility—she was now pregnant, so it wasn't convenient for her to go out.

Old Mrs. Constance's gaze went back to the television, but her words were still directed to Sophia. "After mulling it over, I actually think that Logan and Lola indeed make quite a good match. I could tell that she's a decent girl with just a glance. Anyway, never mind if she can't get together with Dylan. I won't fret about it anymore."

Sophia pursed her lips. She's still thinking about introducing some girl to Dylan. Although her words were meant to congratulate them, it still sounded full of regret. She patted Old Mrs. Constance's hand, saying nothing.

The few of them remained home for the rest of the afternoon.

Despite doing nothing much, time passed in a blur. When evening fell, William came back very early with Matilda.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1198

Turning her head, Sophia whistled as she stared at Matilda who was walking in the door. She looks younger again! This woman is truly different when she has the nourishment of love. She loved to dress like a wealthy lady in the past, but it's different now since she's following the trend! Actually, it looks quite pleasant. William looks a bit younger as well. He isn't wearing a suit but casual wear, so he doesn't appear so rigid.

Matilda was holding something in her hands, saying that it was for Sophia to nourish her body. Sitting down beside her, she prattled on about how the child would be born hale and hearty after she'd consumed this. Exasperation swamped Sophia since she had someone send tons of things over recently. I'm really consuming everything she sent over every day, but it's just too much that I simply can't finish everything.

Taking the item Matilda had bought over, Old Mrs. Constance studied it. "Not bad. This is quite good. It's indeed beneficial to health if you consume it consistently." After she'd said that, she turned and looked at Sophia. "It's more nutritious than your baked potatoes and tastes better than your radish dip."

Sighing, Sophia grimaced. "You're getting increasingly awful these days, Grandma."

John was leaning back against the sofa at the side, his eyes fixed on the three women. His gaze grew increasingly tender even as the smile tugging on his lips turned all the more distinct.

During a lull in conversation, Sophia asked Matilda about Yolanda. Surprisingly, Matilda was crystal clear about Yolanda's every movement, saying that Yolanda had gone out for a meal with her blind date and they were both getting along rather well, so there seemed to be a shot from the look of things at present.

Upon hearing this, both Sophia and Old Mrs. Constance breathed a sigh of relief.

However, Matilda then lowered her voice and said in a conflicted tone, "You know what? Yolanda called William a few days ago and deliberately mentioned the fact that she was going on a blind date. I wonder what she meant by doing so."

Sophia arched a brow. "No wondering is necessary when it comes to

such a thing. Perhaps she wanted to test William. After all, this is a common trick among women.”

Matilda smacked her lips, looking chagrined. Thus, Old Mrs. Constance mollified her, saying, “It’s okay. Don’t take it to heart. As long as William isn’t interested, no amount of tricks will work.”

Exactly! She hit the nail on the head with a single utterance. As long as the man can resist temptation, all those seductresses out there don’t stand any chance.

After talking about this, Matilda changed the subject, bringing up the scandal with the Bailey Family. When it’d just broken out, she ranted incessantly at the mention of the Baileys, but she was now noticeably calmer. She said that the Baileys would be prosecuted soon, so while the matter wasn’t beyond repair now, its impact was still devastating. Also, she asserted that Old Mr. Bailey and Elder Mr. Bailey would definitely be indicted no matter what happened to the rest of the Baileys.

Since she was speaking of the Baileys, she naturally mentioned Isabelle. At this, she heaved a sigh. I really liked her a lot back then. Truly, she was my ideal choice since she was sensible and understanding, not to mention of a good family background. Who would have ever expected things to come to this?

Sophia’s brows furrowed. “Isabelle seems to be leading quite a good life with her mother. I’m no longer in contact with her, but I’ve never asked John whether he is. After all, why should I be bothered when she’s no longer here?” Now, she was truly unconcerned about many things.

Nodding, Matilda lamented, “Looks like the Bailey Family is going to collapse.” Ever since the passing of the young master of the Bailey Family, the entire Bailey Family has started going downhill.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1199

After chatting for a while, the kitchen staff then said that dinner was ready. Sophia’s belly was enormous now, so she had to shuffle up slowly. Upon seeing this, Matilda tugged on her arm and helped her to her feet. “This place will be even livelier when your child is born.” Chuckling, Sophia was reminded of another incident. When she went out for a stroll yesterday, she bumped into Lady Jennifer whose gaze stayed on her stomach for a long time. She initially wanted to ignore her since there wasn’t any need to feign amicability when their relationship was bad in the first place, so she merely pretended as though she didn’t see her and turned to head in the direction of the garden.

However, Lady Jennifer suddenly spoke, asking her about her estimated date of delivery and whether she’d thought of a name for the child. In the end, she lamented, “I’m also going to be a grandmother when your child is born.”

Without saying anything, Sophia whirled around and left, thinking, You want to be a grandmother? If so, go and look for your son! Weren’t you all high and mighty back then? Why are you putting on a helpless expression now?

As they ate in the dining room, they started shooting the breeze.

William inadvertently mentioned the situation over at the Second Constance Family, saying that Dylan seemed to be planning on going abroad to see the world out there and expand his horizons.

John had no inkling about this. After he’d ceased going to the office, he hadn’t even seen Dylan, not to mention talking to him. Lifting his eyes to William, he asked, “Have Uncle Owen and Aunt Jennifer been pressuring him again recently?”

William shrugged. “No idea. But you know how your uncle and aunt are, so it’s rather impossible that they’ve never nagged him. Dylan is also very stubborn now that he has a temper. Ah well, I don’t know

what to say about their family.”

Meanwhile, Old Mrs. Constance said nothing at all as she didn't want to comment on the affairs of the Second Constance Family. Life was originally good, but they just had to mess things up. After turning it over in my mind time and again, I'm still uncertain who should be shouldering the blame.

When the topic of the Second Constance Family was closed, Matilda brought something else up out of the blue. She said that she saw Logan when she was out a few days back, and it was early in the morning when she saw him buying breakfast to go. While waiting for the owner to pack the food, he even took out his cell phone and made a call, grinning from ear to ear.

She merely caught a glimpse since she passed him by in a car, but that cursory scene was more than enough to render her puzzled since his appearance back then didn't at all resemble that of Young Master Jefferson's in the past. In fact, he looked no different from a normal young man. She thus commented that his dressing was vastly different from before.

Logan's tastes in the past were truly strange. Putting aside the fact that he had a huge gold chain hanging around his neck at all times, even his attire was fancy. It was as though he was afraid that others wouldn't know that he was rich, so he always adorned himself with bizarre things. However, when Matilda saw him that day, she found him entirely different. His clothes and appearance were very normal, so much so that it seemed as though he'd returned to the ranks of a normal human being.

Lowering her head, Sophia giggled. “This is all thanks to the power of love.” The power of love is surprisingly great in this world, seemingly capable of changing all things and all people.

Matilda cocked an eyebrow, listening closely as Sophia related the thrilling story of how Logan fell in love. I'm really curious as to the kind of girl whom Young Master Jefferson would take a fancy to considering his flippant attitude and bizarre taste.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1200

“The girl is very nice,” Sophia hurriedly blurted. “Grandma has also seen her before, and she was even planning to introduce her to Dylan, but she then found out that Logan likes her.”

Matilda's eyes went wide. “Really? She must be something else if Mom took a shine to her.”

Nodding, Old Mrs. Constance's voice was still tinged with a hint of regret. “Yup. She's a delightful girl from a decent family. I was thinking about introducing her to Dylan, but I then nixed the idea since she had a boyfriend. But who knew, she later broke up with her boyfriend and got together with that Jefferson kid instead. God knows how miffed I was.”

Upon hearing that she was finally speaking her mind, Sophia burst into laughter.

Beside her, Matilda chortled as well. “Mom, you've got to let this matter go. Why are you so adamant at this time? Besides, that girl might not necessarily get along well with Dylan.”

While it was theoretically so, Old Mrs. Constance was still somewhat resentful that there was no longer a chance when Lola and Dylan hadn't even met before. I'd feel better if they'd met yet didn't like each other.

Sophia was laughing so much that she leaned sideways against John's shoulder. John raised a hand and held her arm. “Okay, that's enough. Get on with dinner.”

Turning, Sophia looked at him. “Don't you find it funny? Look how adorable Grandma is!”

John didn't find anyone else adorable. Instead, he found Sophia immensely adorable at the moment, her exuberance now causing his heart to melt into a puddle.

...

Logan was now going over to Lola's gym so frequently that he knew all the coaches there—even the students were acquainted with him. He was quite generous, or more accurately speaking, he was being generous for Lola's sake. He wanted to make her job less stressful, so he bought tons of food every so often to treat those coaches and students.

Lola was well aware of his intentions, so she merely pinched his waist when no one else was there and chided him for being such a wastrel, saying that the money he spent to treat them was enough for her to pay their wages.

Lola had some skills in her own right, so she was more heavy-handed than the average girl, making Logan wail when she pinched him. However, he couldn't fight back at this time. Instead, he could only explain incessantly, insisting, "I'm doing this for your sake, for I hope that they'll take care of you at work. I don't care about money at all."

Lola snorted. "I'm considered half the owner here. Have you ever seen a boss currying favor with her employees? Where are your brains, you fool?"

Pursing his lips, Logan rubbed his waist, not daring to utter a single rebuttal. She's been increasingly violent toward me lately, kicking and punching me at the slightest provocation! He didn't dare ask her anything, so he could only endure it.

He stayed at the gym for the entire day again. When Lola got off work at night, he wanted to take her out for dinner, but she swiftly waved a dismissive hand. "Don't go out and waste any more money. My cooking is even better than those restaurants, so I'll go home and cook myself."

After mulling it over, Logan drove toward her house.

The refrigerator in Lola's house had everything stocked. Although she lived alone, she knew how to take good care of herself, so the refrigerator in her house was stocked with chicken, fish, meat, and eggs. Taking out the ingredients, she ordered Logan to go and sit down on the sofa. Then, she went to the kitchen to get started.

Logan turned on the television, but he just couldn't digest anything.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1201

All Logan could hear was the sounds coming from the kitchen—the washing and cutting of vegetables, followed by the sizzling of oil, and then, the frying of vegetables. All these sounds were ordinary, yet he found them incredibly remarkable at this time, so he couldn't help getting up and ambling to the kitchen door.

He stood by the door and stared at Lola. The kitchen was small, and she was bustling about with an apron around her waist and her hair tied back casually. This had him falling into a trance, and it was as though he could see their lives a few decades later. It was something he'd never thought before, but he now yearned for it.

After some time, he went in. Assuming that he was coming in to help, Lola declared without even raising her head, "I'm about to be done here, so go out and wait for a while."

However, Logan said nothing, merely going over to her and hugging her from behind. All at once, Lola froze, her eyes bugging out of her head. Lifting a hand, Logan grasped the hand in which she held the spatula and gently tossed the vegetables in the pan. "They'll burn in a while."

Inhaling deeply, Lola abruptly lifted her leg and stomped on his foot. "Get out, you scoundrel! Else, you won't be allowed to eat later. It's

already hot here since I'm frying vegetables, yet you're plastering yourself against me. Scram!"

Logan hissed in pain. This woman doesn't know how to flirt at all! Pressing his lips into a tight line, he reluctantly dropped his hands. Then, he spun around and went out. My status is getting increasingly lower.

Two days ago, Lola said that she wanted to rear a goldfish, whereupon he immediately jumped out and nixed it. Considering his import to her now, he knew that if she reared a fish, the fish would definitely enjoy a higher status than him. Thus, he could never allow any other living creature in her house. However, Lola ignored him entirely, stating outright that his veto was useless. Well, that was the kind of treatment to be expected when one's status was low. Returning to the sofa, Logan sat down, his gaze fixed on the television as he hugged a cushion though his ears remained attuned to the sounds from the kitchen.

Lola cooked two dishes and a soup. When she was done, it was pitch dark outside. As she carried the dishes out, she called out, "Okay, the food is ready." After all the work I've done, I'm famished! Logan hurried over to help scoop the rice. He'd tried her cooking before, and perhaps it was because he was looking at her through rose-colored glasses, but he indeed felt that her cooking was far more delicious than the restaurants out there.

As they both sat down for dinner, he then brought up the matter of his friend coming back in a few days, so he wanted to bring her along when they gathered for a meal. Making a thoughtful noise, Lola asked, "Who's going to be there?"

After thinking for a moment, Logan mentioned Sophia and John as well as Robin and her husband. All those he mentioned were couples, and two people attending such a gathering was actually very easily misconstrued. Others were all in pairs, so if Lola were to go with him, it'd definitely mean something more than friends. He stared at her intently. "Okay? Let's go together then."

Lola grunted in assent. "Okay."

All at once, Logan was on cloud nine. He laughed in delight before he continued eating. I think I've won her over! Ah well, when I, Young Master Logan, set my mind on something, no matter and no one are above my abilities! Very much adept at ingratiating himself to her, he volunteered to help wash the dishes after dinner.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1202

However, Logan couldn't wash a single dish to save his life. Lola sat down on the sofa, but not even two minutes into the TV program, she heard the noises of plates breaking coming from the kitchen. She blinked and ignored it, whereas Logan quickly cleaned up the shards while cursing under his breath.

Soon enough, it was evident that he broke another plate, causing Lola to heave a sigh. She didn't have a lot of utensils to begin with as she lived alone, so she was forced to speak up. "It's fine. I think I should do the dishes."

That was one of the rare occasions when Logan got flustered.

Quickly cleaning the broken pieces, he said, "I'll buy you a dishwasher tomorrow. Not only does it help save a lot of time, but it avoids having to expose your hands to detergent whenever you need to do the dishes."

He sure knows how to charm his way out. While Lola wanted to mock him, the look on his face and what he said made her bite her tongue. She came to know she had set the bar too high by expecting someone like him to do the dishes.

Logan ended up smiling at her flatteringly while Lola did the dishes,

as well as handed her a paper towel after she was done. "Here you go. Thank you for your hard work."

Looking at him, Lola couldn't help but regard him with disdain. She dried her hands using the paper towel before throwing it at him. "What's the point of you when you can't even wash the dishes?" Logan blinked, but she turned to leave for the living room before he could come up with a response. Taking a deep breath, he lamented on the fact that he dared not even talk back at her despite his status, which was in itself unbelievable. After that, he watched TV in her house till midnight. Although she tried a few times to kick him out of the house, he didn't even budge from his seat despite having verbally responded to her requests.

Eventually, Lola was so frustrated that she began hitting him with a pillow. "Why don't you look at the time? I am freaking tired even if you don't feel like sleeping, so you need to leave! I want to go to bed!"

Logan tried to duck while answering, "Five more minutes! You can go to sleep if you want! You have nothing to fear since we had spent nights together under the same roof! Heck, I even slept in your room once!"

Oh, this jerk never filters his words! Lola gave him a kick on the thigh without hesitation.

Logan looked at her with a wretched expression while clutching onto his leg. "Why do you have to be so fierce?"

However, Lola was irritated by his demeanor, so she opened the door after taking a few deep breaths. Pointing outside, she demanded, "Get out of here right this instant, as I need to sleep! While your highness can drag your *ss off bed anytime you want, I have to go to work on time because I am an office worker, so hurry up!"

Logan dusted his pants before standing up. "Haven't I been doing the same? I had to even wake up earlier than you to bring you breakfast."

Upon mentioning it, Lola fell silent, as it was true he had been buying her breakfast and driving her to work. Furthermore, he even spent his days in the gym, so he wasn't unoccupied.

However, Lola wasn't about to relent. "You should go nonetheless. Since you're also busy, you will also have to get some rest."

Logan walked toward the door at a languid pace before turning to look at her. "You sure are unfeeling." He said so as she didn't even ask him to stay over despite the fact that he stayed till that hour of night.

Giving him a push on the shoulder, Lola replied, "Just leave."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1203

Logan backed out of the doorway, whereas Lola slammed the door in his face after bidding him a hasty goodbye, leaving Logan standing there in frustration while wondering why she was being so alert.

Earlier when he was watching TV, he noticed Lola stealing intermittent glances at him warily. He couldn't help but think that it was laughable of her, as he never thought of himself as a bad person. Humming a tune, he turned to enter the elevator while telling himself to be more patient with Lola, as she was a tough nut to crack.

Meanwhile, Lola spent some time listening by the door to make sure that he left before leaving for her room. While she was aware what Logan was trying to pull, she didn't wholly believe in the idea as she didn't think she was worth all the effort. After washing up, she lay down on bed, but she wasn't tired at all. In fact, she never felt sleepy at all even back when Logan was watching TV.

She mulled over what happened recently before heaving a sigh,

realizing that life was indeed full of variables. In the past, she never even dreamed of sharing such a relationship with Logan, as she used to abhor him. However, she now came to think of him as cute. Such thoughts left her mind muddled, but it didn't take long before it cleared up again. The process repeated itself until she finally fell asleep.

Perhaps because she slept quite late, she woke up only after hearing a knock on the door by the next morning. She combed through her hair before walking over to open the door. Without even checking who was at the door, she turned to go back into the living room while yawning as she thought it was Logan who was knocking. "You're early today."

Her guest closed the door before putting down the stuff he brought onto the cabinet one by one, while Lola went back to her room to wash up. It wasn't until a while later that she dashed back out, noticing that something was off as Logan would never be this quiet. Standing at the door in bewilderment, she realized belatedly that it was her father who came to visit.

Langdon smiled as he asked, "Is it so surprising to see me?"

With a frown on her face, she questioned, "Why did you not inform me earlier? Besides, what time did you leave home? You managed to arrive so early in the morning."

Langdon did leave fairly early to catch the bus. According to the schedule, he would have to get on the afternoon bus if he missed the one in the morning. However, Langdon didn't reply to her. Instead, he glanced at the master bedroom with a chuckle before asking, "I can see you're alone."

Feeling slightly defeated, Lola said rather disgruntledly, "Who else do you expect to live here?"

Langdon only smiled in response, but Lola could see right through him, all the while wondering what he had in his mind. Do I look like someone who would indulge in debauchery? Turning to resume washing up, she told her father, "Have a seat first. I'll be ready in a bit."

As soon as she was done, she got a change of clothes before entering the living room. While it wasn't Langdon's first visit, he only ever stayed for a short time. Due to Lola's previous job, she hadn't spent a lot of time at home, so nor did Langdon get to spend much time there. Now that he got to spend more time in her house, he scanned his surroundings while putting his hands behind his back.

Judging from the interior setup of the house, he could see Lola was living alone, as no personal items that belonged to a man could be found. Nodding his head, Langdon felt more reassured. Although the Hunt Family wasn't rich, they had a strict code of conduct.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1204

Moreover, Langdon was a conventional man, so he was against the idea of couples living together before getting married, especially after the incident with Shawn. After a while, Lola poured some water for Langdon. "Have you had breakfast? If not, I'll cook you something."

Before he could reply though, there came a knock on the door, which meant that Logan had arrived. Lola didn't intend to hide it from her father, so she opened the door swiftly. Standing outside the door, Logan greeted her before telling her, "These buns were freshly made, so you have to taste them before they get cold! By the way, here is some warm milk, too. Now that you have washed up, you're just in time to eat breakfast!"

Stepping aside, Lola let Logan in. He was wearing a smile, but was somewhat surprised by Langdon's presence. "Oh, you're here, Mr.

Hunt.” Quickly, he stepped into the house. “Why didn’t you give us a heads up? I could’ve gone to get you in my car. You must’ve woken up early since you got here so early despite the fact that you live so far away from here.”

Examining the items Logan held in his hand, Langdon figured that Logan had been bringing Lola breakfast every morning. “It’s fine. I’m already used to waking up this early.”

In the meantime, Logan retrieved some dining utensils from the kitchen to be used to hold the food. “I suppose you haven’t had breakfast, so eat up while I go buy some more.” Logan only bought food for two, so he knew they wouldn’t have enough.

However, Langdon waved his hand. “I’ve brought along some bread and stuff while on my way, so that wouldn’t be necessary.” Beside him were a few bags which in fact contained some bread and mineral water.

Glancing at the food, Logan said, “Oh, that wouldn’t be enough. It’s nothing, really. I’ll go get some more since the place isn’t far away.” Without waiting for Langdon’s response, Logan opened the door to leave.

It wasn’t until he left that Langdon turned to look at Lola. “Does he come every morning?”

Pursing her lips, she looked back at him and nodded. “Yeah, he brings me breakfast every morning before sending me to work.” Langdon hummed in response. “He’s a good lad. The more I see him, the more I like him.”

Lola knew full well that her father had taken a liking to Logan as soon as he laid eyes on her. However, he couldn’t help but remind her, “I can understand that you feel passionate about each other while in love, but as a child from a modest family, I trust you to know the boundaries, so I won’t be nagging your ears off.”

Chuckling, Lola waved a hand. “Alright, let’s eat. I know what you mean.”

Upon confirming that she got what he meant, Langdon ended the conversation. After a while, Logan came back with more food. As he wasn’t sure what Langdon liked, he bought a bit of everything. The three of them sat down beside the table. Never one to feel prudish, Logan inquired Langdon on how he had been doing. Nodding, Langdon replied, “All is well. I was more concerned about how you youngsters were doing since both of you live away from home. You youngsters have it hard, so you don’t need to push yourselves too much. Take things slow when it comes to your career, as health is wealth. I actually brought you two some home-cooked food today. Tell me after you’ve finished them and I’ll bring you more.”

The food Langdon left on the cabinet consisted of portions for two, so it was obviously meant for both Lola and Logan. Glancing at the food, Logan surmised that it should be similar to what Lola gave him last time. He wore a smile as he nodded. “Lola shared some of her food with me last time, and I like them.”

The Returning Ex Chapter 1205

Langdon didn’t know anything about Logan’s family, so he didn’t doubt Logan’s words. Nodding, he said, “It’s great that you like it. I will bring you some more next time.”

After breakfast, Logan drove all of them to the gym. Upon taking a tour in the gym, Langdon seemed to be satisfied with Lola’s working environment. Not only was the environment relaxing, but she wouldn’t be exposed to the elements while earning her wages, so he figured it was a decent enough job.

He spent some time in the gym with Logan before turning to ask the

latter, "Logan, didn't you say you own a restaurant? Where is it? Is it far away from here? I would like to drop by for a visit."

Logan wasn't about to correct him, so he merely hummed in response. "It's not that far, so I can drive you there if you would like to visit."

Standing up, Langdon agreed, "Let's go, then." No matter how much he liked Logan, Langdon was still a little wary of him, as the incident with Shawn came as a wakeup call to remind him not to see things at face value. Someone who seemed responsible on the outside might probably be a player, so Langdon decided he should check on Logan's background.

Meanwhile, one of Lola's colleagues from the finance department dropped by to hand her some reports, so she left Logan and her father to their own devices for the time being. Therefore, Logan led Langdon to his car before driving them to the clubhouse. Langdon honestly thought Logan owned a restaurant, so he was startled when they arrived at the clubhouse. Alighting from the car, he muttered, "I didn't know that this is the trend with restaurants nowadays. It sure looks like a high-end place."

Smiling, Logan said nothing while he showed Langdon in. When they arrived at the hall, one of the attendants greeted them. "Welcome, Young Master Logan."

With a frown on his face, Langdon scanned his surroundings before realizing they were not in a restaurant. He might be a little outdated, but he knew what a restaurant looked like. Meanwhile, Logan nodded at the attendant before telling them, "You should get on with work. Leave things to me."

After that, Langdon looked toward Logan. "This isn't a restaurant." Logan chuckled. "It's a clubhouse, so we have dealings in a lot of areas." As soon as he said that, he showed Langdon to the backyard, and the sight of it startled the latter, as it was apparent from the size and interior decor that a lot of money was invested into the business.

Nodding, Langdon inquired, "Did you partner up with someone else?" He knew that Lola had to work for quite a bit as she didn't invest as much into the gym business, so he assumed that Logan was in a similar position.

After some hesitation, Logan replied, "My family set up this business for me. My father didn't want me to work for other people as he felt sorry for me, so he set up a clubhouse that I will be in charge of running."

Logan sure had a silver tongue. Instead of feeling sorry for him, Logan's father set up this business because he knew Logan would never be able to work under anyone. His personality dictated that he would never obey his superiors, so nobody would employ him. Even if his father made use of his connections to find Logan a job, Logan's personality wouldn't change overnight, so he would either end up quitting his job after a short while, or his boss would fire him. Eventually, Logan's father set up this business for Logan to save them both the trouble, as he figured Logan should be responsible for his own actions.

Staring at him, Langdon asked, "I bet you spent quite the fortune to set up this business."

After some thought, Logan replied, "It's still manageable." He was fairly certain that Lola's parents didn't know anything about his family.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1206

Logan wasn't sure what to say, as he might sound like he was showing off or come off as arrogant if he wasn't careful with his words, and he didn't want to be perceived as being the same as people like Shawn.

Seeing that Logan didn't open up on the topic, Langdon didn't pry any further. All he did after that was tour around the clubhouse to check on the facilities. Although he had a lot of questions before he came, he was stunned by the sheer size of the clubhouse, so much so that the questions remained unasked.

Langdon was planning to return to the gym after the tour in the clubhouse. He had no intention to stay for the night, so he had to catch the afternoon bus. Without further comments, Logan drove him back to the gym, after which the three of them went for lunch together.

Logan would be paying for the meal, but Lola was the one who picked out the restaurant. Instead of choosing a high-end place, she opted for somewhere moderate. When they were eating, it was apparent that Langdon was a lot quieter compared to before. He was an easy-going man who was chatty during their previous meals, but he was much more reserved now despite the fact that Logan still treated him with respect.

He didn't drink, so he was able to finish his meal sooner as he was focused on eating. By the end, he wiped his mouth after putting his fork down, facing Logan as he asked, "Logan, I never thought to ask, but where do you live?"

Logan quickly replied, "My house is located in the city. I can introduce my family to you if you have time to spare."

However, Langdon shook his hand, obviously more reserved compared to before. "I'm just asking, so that's not necessary." After that, he went home during the afternoon, but Logan had his men drive him home instead of letting him go back by bus.

Langdon's expression became even more conflicted as soon as he saw the car that came to fetch him, as well as the driver's respectful attitude toward Logan. Never a vain man, he never hoped for his daughter to marry into riches; all he wanted was for her to find someone honest and lead a relatively carefree life. He had assumed that Logan was the right person for her, but from what he saw back at the clubhouse, he realized he never knew much about Logan.

The Hunts weren't rich, so Langdon was actually a bit worried about becoming an in-law to another rich family, nor did he want his daughter to suffer in the marriage. After Langdon got into the car, Logan told the driver to drive carefully, while Langdon watched on with satisfaction. Heaving a sigh, he waved his hand at Logan and Lola. "Alright, you should go work on your stuff. I'll be leaving now." Before he left, Lola approached him to inform him of her plans to visit home during the holidays, while Logan shyly remarked, "I'll be coming along with Lola."

Nodding, Langdon didn't turn him down, saying, "Alright."

After the car drove away, Lola heaved a sigh, whereas Logan turned to her hesitantly. "Why do I have a feeling that your father no longer approves of me?"

Lola was on her way back into the gym when she explained, "I suppose he was frightened after you brought him to the clubhouse." Slightly aghast, Logan asked, "How do I fix this, then?" That was just how his familial background was, which was something he couldn't change. After that, he gave Lola a shoulder bump. "But I don't understand why your father would be unhappy that my family is rich."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1207

Lola stared daggers at him while pulling her lips into a thin line. "Of course you won't know the reasons." That single sentence managed to silence Logan.

After that, the remainder of the afternoon was spent in the gym,

whereas Logan's driver gave him a call upon sending Lola's father home. The driver also handed the presents that were stored in the car trunk to Langdon, as per Logan's instructions, but the driver reported back that Langdon didn't seem too happy about it. Lowering his voice, the driver reminded, "Young Master, you shouldn't take it lightly, as he seems to be somewhat opinionated."

Indeed... Even Logan could see that. He used to think that he had succeeded in gaining Langdon's approval, but judging from Langdon's reaction today, that didn't seem to be the case. Heaving a sigh, Logan gave a curt response before ending the call.

That night, he had dinner with Lola outside, who got a call from her father when they were halfway through their meal. In the beginning, she had no problem talking in front of Logan, but chose to exit the room later on after casting Logan a few glances.

Logan knew full well what that meant; it meant that their following conversation had something to do with him, but he shouldn't be involved, most probably because they had nothing good to say about him. At the thought of this, it left him feeling awful, and he lost his appetite. Therefore, he lit a cigarette before scrolling on his phone while puffing on it.

Lola spent ten or so minutes over the phone. When she returned to the room, Logan spent a good few seconds staring at her but failed to pick up on anything, as Lola was an expert at concealing her emotions. Logan knew he was no match for her when it came to psychological tactics, so he took the direct approach. "Did your father tell you something?"

Startled, Lola lifted her head to glance at him before smiling. "It's nothing. We didn't talk about anything important, so don't take this to heart. My father still likes you a lot."

Pursing his lips, Logan was feeling uneasy about it, so he couldn't help but grumble, "You have to tell me beforehand if he is discontent with my performance."

Lola smiled after casting him a few glances. "Why are you so worried about this? You're doing fine, so don't overthink this. Look at you, being such a drag." Since she gave him an ultimatum, Logan couldn't say much else.

After dinner, Lola left for home despite their initial plans to go around the city. She told Logan that she wanted to sleep as she was feeling a little tired after her father's early visit. Not knowing the exact time of her father's arrival, Logan couldn't determine if she was telling the truth, so he could only drive her home as per her request.

Due to the fact that Lola told him she needed some rest, Logan couldn't just follow her into her house brazenly, so they parted ways downstairs. Lola was all smiles when she waved goodbye to him, and from what he could see, nothing seemed wrong. Although Logan was uncertain about it, he could only drive away. Instead of returning to the clubhouse, he went back home after driving around in the city feeling perturbed.

Meanwhile, Old Mr. Jefferson was watching TV, seemingly in good spirits since his body was healing quite nicely. Upon noticing Logan's return, he cried out in surprise. "Are you sure you didn't get to the wrong place, you b*stard?"

Plopping down on the sofa with a sigh, Logan didn't come back at him, which caught the old man off guard. Giggling, he asked, "What's wrong? Are you upset about something? Tell me so I can have a good laugh."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1208

Logan wore a sullen look while staring at his father. "I won't visit you

ever again if you're going to be like this."

However, the old man bit back ferociously, "I'll have Lorraine go after you if you do that."

Geez, must he go so far as to do that? Logan fell silent while pursing his lips.

Meanwhile, Old Mr. Jefferson could guess that he was feeling upset over his love life, as nobody could possibly make him feel defeated unless it had something to do with romance. Thus, he asked, "What's the matter? Did something happen between you and your girlfriend?"

All Logan did was sigh in response while wearing a crestfallen look as if having lost the will to live. Old Mr. Jefferson gave him a pat on the shoulder before he asked, "Kid, I have a question for you. Which stage is your relationship at?"

Which stage? Logan was startled by the sudden question, though he thought about it carefully nonetheless, but was soon all riled up. Well, I suppose we haven't gotten anywhere since I never even got to hold Lola's hand! All I managed to do was hug her from behind after sneaking up on her, but she chased me out of the kitchen after that. He dared not even tell his old man that, as the latter would definitely mock him, so he stubbornly kept his silence while pursing his lips. However, Old Mr. Jefferson seemed to have misconstrued his silence, as he asked in a low voice after approaching Logan, "Have you moved in together?"

Move in together? What is he even talking about? Logan glared at his old man, which tipped the latter off as to what the answer to his query was.

Sulking, Old Mr. Jefferson chided Logan with disdain, "Look at you, you poor, useless sod!"

Truth be told, Logan couldn't agree more, as he felt like a useless b*stard for not being able to conquer Lola. Sitting on the sofa, he clenched his fists. However, Old Mr. Jefferson didn't notice the expression Logan wore, thus continued without a care in the world, "Considering that you used to be such an arrogant prick, I couldn't help but look down on you now that a woman has wiped the floor with you."

The old man got to meet Lola when she dropped by last time, whom he deemed to be a gentle girl. Smacking his lips, he chided, "If the time spent on working against me you used to court her, you probably would've married her by now!"

Rolling his eyes at his old man, Logan bit back, "Stop being a backseat driver! Don't you dare compare me with you when you know nothing of our situation."

Old Mr. Jefferson frowned upon hearing what he said. "Did you think your mother was an easy catch? I was poor back then! My family was dirt poor, so your mother's family didn't approve of me! I got to marry her because I begged them on my knees shamelessly!"

Blinking, Logan figured he might be in a similar predicament of being looked down on by Lola's family. He recalled the knowing glance that Lola's father cast him before leaving; it was a sophisticated glance that left Logan feeling extremely uneasy.

Old Mr. Jefferson gave him a pat on the shoulder. "It's normal to be looked down on by your girlfriend's family, as you are potentially the one who would rob them of their daughter who they spent so much effort in raising. Instead of feeling unconfident or having a bruised ego, you have to acknowledge the situation as being normal. After that, all you have to do is march forward unabashedly, and everything will be alright."

After hearing what his old man told him, Logan seemed to have

regained some confidence. Therefore, he stood up while saying, "Alright, I get it now. I'll go ahead and do whatever I need to immediately."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1209

Letting out a cry of surprise, Old Mr. Jefferson complained, "Aren't you leaving a bit too soon when you literally just got back?" Logan dusted his clothes while walking out of the house. "If I don't settle this as soon as possible, you'll never get to meet your grandchildren while you're alive."

Considering the graveness of such a situation, Old Mr. Jefferson shut up instantly. Subsequently, Logan hopped into his car right away to drive to Lola's house. Following the call of his heart, he parked his car in front of Lola's house, got out of his car, entered the building, and took the elevator that led to her floor. While in the elevator, he took a few deep breaths as he decided that he had to accomplish the task he set out to do.

As soon as the elevator stopped, he walked out in strides before banging on Lola's door. Meanwhile, Lola wasn't asleep, as she was still on the phone with her family, during which Langdon was asking if she knew about Logan's family. After some hesitation, she replied, "I do know that his family is fairly rich."

Langdon heaved a sigh. Just today, when he witnessed the clubhouse Logan ran, he knew he was not from a normal family. With how prestigious his family was, the Hunts might have a hard time dealing with them. After that, he asked whether Lola liked Logan. His question rendered her speechless, as she wasn't sure what to make of it. However, she supposed she did like him, or else she would've never allowed him to do what he did, thus hummed in the affirmative after a moment's hesitation.

Still, Langdon heaved a sigh before lamenting, "But Lola, there is too much of a disparity between our family and his."

Lola didn't actually need him to tell her that, as she knew that for a fact. Pursing her lips, she had nothing to say. When she first came to know of Logan's feelings toward her, she knew his family were far above hers. However, his family had been nothing but nice toward her when they met each other, seemingly without a care in her background. Thus, she gradually began to feel more at ease, as she felt that the problem could be solved, but what her father said shook things up a bit.

At that moment, she heard sounds of someone banging on her door, which was a distinct sound from the usual knocks. She had an inkling as to who was at the door, so she ended the call hastily after excusing herself, leaving to open the door after dusting her clothes, only to see Logan standing outside her door as expected.

Curious, she lifted her head to look at him. "Why are you back?"

Logan stared at her for a few seconds before squeezing through the doorway without a word. After that, he locked the door and deftly held her shoulders using both hands before finally dipping down for a kiss.

On the other hand, Lola was dumbfounded by his actions, so much so that she forgot to retaliate, being forced backward until her back was against the wall. Logan probably had no experience in kissing, for his mouth crashed into hers too hard, hurting her. Disgruntled, Lola tried to push him away after a few second's delay.

However, he seemed to have anticipated her retaliation, for his fingers sank deeper into her shoulder, holding her firmly in place. To be honest, their first kiss didn't feel good at all. Not only did Lola taste blood by the end of their kiss, but Logan seemed to not know how to breathe when he was kissing, as he was panting after letting

go of her.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1210

Lola lifted her hand to wipe her lips, which made it apparent to her that the kiss did draw blood. In fact, they crashed into each other so hard that it was inevitable. Meanwhile, Logan was still staring at her when he spoke. "Lola, this is a declaration of my love for you. I would like to get together with you, so please give me a definitive answer if you agree with it. And please, don't leave me hanging." Having said so, Logan added, "It's great if you agree, but if you don't... I will come up with something else until I get your approval."

The sting on Lola's lips lingered when she lifted her head to look at him. Logan's lips were also red, so she wondered if he hurt himself too when they kissed. There was a pause before she smiled abruptly. "Alright."

With his hands on his hips, Logan said, "If you don't agree—Hold on. What did you just say?"

Lifting a hand, Lola wiped away the blood on his lips. "I said alright."

He wasn't expecting such a straightforward reply from her, so Logan was at a loss as to what to do next. After wiping his lips, Lola gave him a pat on the shoulder. "Okay, you can go home now." Logan hummed in agreement before turning to leave rather stiffly, only to turn around after taking a few steps. "Hang on, hang on, hang on! What did you just say? Did you hear me correctly? I said I like you, and I asked you if you want to get together with me! Did you understand what I mean?"

Lola seemed a little impatient as she came over to push him out of the house. "Yeah, I get what you mean. I absolutely understand what you are talking about, and I agreed to it, which means we can give our relationship a go. Do you hear me?"

Despite having his mouth hung agape, words seemed to fail Logan. Meanwhile, Lola pushed him until he reached the door, all the while finding the dumb look on his face funny. "Okay, since I already accepted your confession, you can go back and sleep. I want a sandwich and coffee for breakfast tomorrow." Nodding, Logan let out a hum before repeating, "Sandwich... coffee... Got it."

After that, Lola closed the door behind him without another word. Truth be told, she was also feeling slightly embarrassed. Her face was all heated up when she covered it after the door was shut. On the other hand, Logan was still in a daze while standing outside of her house. He smacked his lips and slapped a hand over his forehead as he wondered, Does that mean she agrees to be my girlfriend? Are we together now? Oh my gosh, this is all too sudden! Logan left the place feeling slightly dizzy. He wasn't even sure how he got back to the clubhouse.

Upon getting back into his room, Logan scanned his surroundings by the door before sitting down on bed stiffly. Am I no longer single now? That must be it, right? Although he dated Jasmine for a short while, his relationship with Lola felt totally different. His mind was buzzing, still slightly muddled with confusion. It was utterly unbelievable that Lola agreed to be his girlfriend without hesitating at all.

Wait a minute... He caressed his chin. Could it be that she had been aiming for me all this time, but she was waiting for me to make the first move? This sounds plausible. Logan was too agitated to sleep, so he paced around in his room without aim before he went to wash his face. However, he still was at a loss as to what to do after that. Eventually, he fished for his phone and decided to give Lorraine a call.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1211

Lorraine sounded like she was busy, as she was scolding someone when she picked up Logan's call. Maintaining her ferocity, she asked, "Why are you calling me so late at night? State your business, now." Chuckling, Logan murmured, "Lorraine..."

On the other hand, Lorraine was utterly disgusted by Logan's tone of voice. "Why do you sound so shifty? Can't you be more direct?" Lorraine had always spoken to him rather crudely. At any other time, Logan would be cursing mentally even if he didn't retort, but he didn't feel like doing so at all that day. Instead, he said with a giggle, "Lorraine, I have something exceptionally important to tell you."

Meanwhile, Lorraine frowned while saying, "Make it quick. It had better be something important, or I will kill you the first thing I see you next time."

Seeing as to how grumpy she was, Logan was a little worried for his brother-in-law. However, he went on regardless, "I got together with Lola! We managed to establish our relationship just now!"

Lorraine fell silent, which prompted Logan to ask, "Lorraine, do you hear me?"

Begrudgingly, Lorraine inquired, "Go on. What's next?"

What's next? Do I have anything else to say? There's no further development, so that's all there is to it. Logan wasn't sure what Lorraine wanted to know. "I went home after that, so nothing else happened."

With a nod, Lorraine threatened, "You'd better brace yourself. You'll be dead meat the next time I see you!"

Logan's eyes went wide. "What?! Why?"

Lorraine yelled over the phone at him in frustration, "Haven't you been together for a while now? Do you have shit for brains?"

With his mouth agape, Logan hung up after snapping back, figuring that he should've called his father instead of Lorraine. However, Logan was also feeling less agitated after being threatened over the phone by his sister. He cast his phone onto the bed before walking up to the window to puff on a cigarette. Oh, this is the epitome of the good life! Life is so much more enjoyable now! He felt like he was on cloud nine.

On the other hand, Lola also had a hard time sleeping, as her chapped lips still stung. She was also feeling agitated, as not only was that her first romantic relationship, but Logan also took her first kiss in a rather unpleasant manner. However, her heart was still pounding for some reason now that she had a boyfriend for the first time in her life. Lying in bed, she stared at the ceiling after switching the lights off.

To be honest, she shouldn't have agreed to be Logan's girlfriend under normal circumstances. Her father had been repeatedly reminding her over the phone that Logan and her were an incompatible match. Although she tried to heed his advice, she couldn't help but accept Logan's confession when he stood before her, figuring that she would just go with the flow by placing no expectations. She tossed and turned in her bed, only managing to fall asleep after midnight.

Meanwhile, Logan could hardly sleep a wink. He quickly washed up as soon as the sun rose before putting on his best attire. After that, he headed out to buy Lola her breakfast, which somehow felt like the most blissful moment in his life. Upon buying breakfast, he made his way to Lola's house at top speed.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1212

Lola got up fairly early, and she was already waiting for Logan's

arrival when he tapped on the door. As soon as he put his hands down, the door opened to reveal that Lola was standing on the other side of it. Not only was she well-dressed, but there was a shy look on her face that she had a hard time concealing.

When he was knocking on the door, Logan's heart was racing, but he calmed down after he saw Lola. Caressing her head, he asked, "Were you waiting for me?"

Lola spat before replying, "I was waiting for my breakfast." Swiftly, she snatched the food away from him before turning to sit down on the table.

Smiling, Logan walked over to the dining table after changing out of his shoes. They ate in silence without mentioning what happened last night. However, Logan could see her chapped lips whenever he looked at Lola. The corners of his mouth were also cracked, as the kiss last night was executed so poorly that it hurt both of them. Nonetheless, it still felt amazing whenever he recalled the kiss. After breakfast, Logan held Lola's bag before the both of them left the house together. While nothing was particularly different from before, as they used to leave the house together, their mentality had shifted. At this moment, even standing in the elevator in silence felt like utter bliss.

Lola began working upon arriving at the gym, whereas Logan hung around feeling like a boss, which felt good. Or rather, it felt even better compared to when he was hanging around in his clubhouse. There weren't a lot of people early in the morning, so Lola was in fact just sitting in her office most of the time as she wasn't that busy. She was only there as someone needed to be in charge of the premises. On the other hand, Logan returned to the office as he was feeling bored after spending some time loitering about. As soon as he entered the office, they met each other's gaze, to which Lola responded with a smile, and Logan could feel himself melting over it. Although it wasn't his first time seeing her smile, he never felt so tempted by it.

Closing the door behind him, he walked up to her slowly. Meanwhile, Lola was sitting in her chair with her face cupped between her palms while staring at him. Despite having used to abhor him, the sight of him was now as pleasing as could be, which was something that Lola had no explanation for.

Logan navigated around the office table to stand beside her, while she turned to stare at him in silence. In the beginning, Logan placed his hand on top of her head to caress her, but gradually, he moved to rest his palm on her face before dipping down. Upon moving closer to each other, they could now see the wound on each other's lips.

The wound on Lola's lips were slightly larger, and there were traces of blood clots on it. Chuckling, Logan reached out to caress her lips before asking, "Does it hurt?"

Lola gave his arm a hard slap. "What do you think? You scared me senseless last night!"

With a smile on his face, Logan replied, "It's mostly because I have no prior experience."

Arching her brow, Lola asked, "Did you never kiss when you were dating Miss Xanthos?"

It sounded like she was trying to dig up the past. Despite so, Logan approached her while telling her, "No, I never even held her hand." Although Lola wasn't sure if he was lying, it sure sounded pleasant.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1213

Lola was a little nervous when Logan slowly approached her. While he was inexperienced when it came to romance, nor was she. When she was dating Shawn, they treated each other almost as strangers,

so nothing happened between them. It wasn't when Logan was a few inches away from her that he asked, "Shouldn't you close your eyes?" Lola obeyed him, closing her eyes obediently, while he stared at her for a while before kissing her. The kiss felt different from yesterday's, but Logan couldn't quite put a finger down on the exact difference; all he knew was that it was different. Yesterday, he did it both out of rashness and nervousness, but he felt bliss when he kissed her again now, while his heart was bubbling with emotions that were on the brink of overflowing.

Meanwhile, Lola felt the same as Logan cupped her face in his hands. Although he was trying his hardest, he didn't seem to quite get the hang of it. However, it was good enough considering that neither of them left with chapped lips. When they parted some time later, both of them were panting slightly, and Lola was blushing even.

Logan cupped her face in his hands before kissing her on the forehead. "When will you be leaving for home? I'll tag along. I think your father might have misunderstood me in some way, so I'll explain myself to him."

However, Lola knew that there was never a misunderstanding to begin with, as while Langdon liked Logan a lot, he was also overcome with fear. Not only did he fear Logan's prestigious family, but he was also worried about the possibility that they might mistreat Lola. Therefore, she rubbed her arm against Logan's before comforting, "I don't think there is a misunderstanding between you, so don't you worry."

Heaving a sigh, he said, "I used to think that your father liked me, but I'm not so sure after yesterday." Lola merely smiled, and she didn't explain too much to him.

The morning went by in a tranquil atmosphere, and the both of them went and had lunch in a restaurant that Lola chose. Prior to that, Logan already picked out a few starred restaurants as he wanted to provide Lola with the best after they finally got together. However, Lola didn't seem to care much for that, as she wasn't a materialistic person to begin with, so she merely chose a mid-tier restaurant. They arrived a little later than expected, so there were no more private rooms, which left them with no choice but to sit in the hall. While oblivious when she sat down, Lola noticed after she was done ordering their meal that someone had been staring at her. Turning around, she was startled to see Jasmine.

Judging from the fact that Jasmine was surrounded by other girls, Lola figured she came with her colleagues. It wasn't until then that Logan noticed her presence, but he averted his gaze after glancing at her while keeping a straight face, as if having seen a stranger. Pouting, Jasmine averted her gaze after glancing between Logan and Lola, her expression stiff. Although she already knew of the outcome, the sight of Logan dating someone else still stung her.

Meanwhile, Lola was also feeling a little uneasy, but Logan caressed the back of her hand when consoling her. "There's nothing between us, so you shouldn't be overthinking this. While I didn't let you down, nor would I consider myself as having let her down." He thought so as he had tried to offer her monetary compensation. Back then, despite the unreasonable price she named, he agreed to the deal nonetheless.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1214

Since he had done whatever he could to compensate Jasmine, he didn't think he owed her anything else. When they were waiting for their meal, Logan asked if Lola contacted her father last night, and if the latter said anything about him.

Smiling, Lola asked, "How did you know we spoke to each other last

night?"

Logan heaved a sigh before replying, "It's not that hard to guess that you had been talking behind my back."

After some thought, Lola said, "It's nothing that you need to feel concerned about. It's just that you're too rich, so my father was worried that you would mistreat me in the future."

Logan moved closer to her. "So was he telling you to keep your distance from me?"

Lola nodded slowly after recalling their conversation, as she supposed it was true. In short, her father told her that Logan and her were incompatible, so she shouldn't get too close with him.

Chuckling, Logan held her hand in his hand before pinching on it deliberately, whereas she retracted it after letting out a harrumph. Jasmine, however, took in all their interactions from where she sat, recognizing it as something that never existed between Logan and herself. Never once did Logan smile at her so happily, nor did he ever look at her so lovingly.

Although Jasmine already told herself to look away, she couldn't help but stare. Both Logan and Lola were smiling happily, and Logan seemed like a totally different person after his aloofness melted away. Not only was Jasmine feeling uneasy about it, but she felt increasingly so as time passed.

In the beginning, the sight of them merely grated on her nerves, but the feeling of irritation swelled until it had nowhere to go. After finishing their meal, Jasmine and her colleagues paid for the bill and stood to leave. Before leaving, she glanced at Logan one final time, only to see him putting some food into Lola's plate, his expression gentle, his eyes almost shining. The sight caused Jasmine to whip her head around to leave with her colleagues.

On the other hand, Logan didn't seem to notice her at all. After they finished their meal, they paid before leaving, only to see Jasmine standing across the street as soon as they stepped out of the restaurant. She had her hands in her pockets, and seemed to have been standing there for a long time.

After mulling over the situation, Lola gave Logan a tap on his arm. "I suppose she is waiting for you, so you should go meet her."

However, Logan looped his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into an embrace. "Not gonna do that. I already told her everything that I needed to, so there's nothing else that we have to deal with in private." While Logan seemed cruel, on the flip side, his attitude toward Jasmine made Lola feel secure, so she didn't protest when Logan led them both into the car.

On the other hand, anxiety kicked in when Jasmine noticed that neither Logan nor Lola approached her despite having noticed her. Breaking into a sprint, she tried to catch up to Logan's car, but it already drove off.

Unable to withhold herself, Jasmine cried out in the direction of his car, "Logan! Logan!" However, he didn't seem to hear her, as the car sped away without dallying.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1215

Gradually, Jasmine came to a stop with her lips pulled into a thin line, her eyes on the verge of tears. She didn't understand why Logan would leave her behind just like that even though he saw her. After standing there for some time, she wiped her tears away before retrieving her phone.

Truth be told, she wasn't sure why she waited there, nor did she know what she wanted to do. Although she didn't have anything specific to tell him, the fact that she didn't get to have a word with him despite having seen him felt off. The feeling intensified when she

realized neither Logan nor Lola had anything to tell her.

Thus, she gave Logan a call, but Lola was the one who answered the phone instead of Logan. With a gentle voice, Lola addressed Jasmine. "Miss Xanthos."

Pursing her lips, Jasmine only managed a single question after a long while. "Why are you the one who picked up the call?"

Lola smiled as she replied, "Logan couldn't answer the phone as he was driving. I've switched the speakerphone on, so you can speak to him directly."

How could I talk to him with the speakerphone on? I don't even want her to hear what I have to say. After some hesitation, she spoke up.

"Logan, will you have time to spare later on? Let's meet up."

However, Logan wasn't about to follow her lead. "Why should we meet up? You can tell me whatever you need me to know over the phone. We don't really have anything important that would warrant a meetup."

Logan's outright refusal rendered Jasmine speechless. After waiting for some time, Logan got a little impatient as Jasmine remained silent. "Is there anything else that you would want me to know? You can hang up if you have nothing to say, as I'm driving."

Upon noticing that Jasmine wasn't about to speak, Logan told Lola, "You can hang up now." Without hesitating, Lola hung up the call, and he snorted after that. "What was she even thinking about?" Their breakup was swift and clean, nor did Logan give her a sliver of hope of them getting back together, as he was determined that they would revert to being strangers altogether. Even if they did have feelings for each other, Logan didn't deem them fit to be friends as they used to date, nor did he ever think of becoming friends with her in the first place, so ignoring each other was the best possible choice.

However, Jasmine seemed to think differently, whereas Logan hated people who lacked the resolve to move forward. Meanwhile, Lola put his phone away before smiling at him. "Miss Xanthos might be angry at herself for being a dummy who fell for someone like you. You sure don't know how to treat people delicately."

Upon hearing her comment, Logan took her hand and intertwined their fingers. "I will only be delicate with you, while everyone else is just dogsh*t."

The manner in which he explained it left Lola feeling conflicted on whether she should agree with him or correct him. After that, he drove her back to the gym. Although the number of visitors would typically increase during the afternoon, Lola wasn't nearly as busy, so the two of them couldn't help but leave the gym after spending some time cooped up in it.

Having finally started dating each other, they wanted more time to themselves. They wound up strolling hand-in-hand by the streets downstairs. In the meantime, Lola told him about her father's worries regarding Logan's family. His main concern was that the Hunts could hardly compare to the Jeffersons in terms of status, so he feared that Lola might be mistreated due to that.

Logan remained standing on the spot while turning Lola around so that they could face each other. "Your father should take a closer look at how our relationship works. Aren't I the one at risk of being bullied here?"

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Lola pulled her lips into a thin line while looking at Logan coyly.

"Who knows how you might turn out in the future? Although you take care of and love me now, what if you get bored of me someday?"

Upon hearing what Lola said, Logan smacked his lips before asking, "Are you assuming that I don't have similar worries? I am also

worried that you might kick me out after being fed up with me despite having agreed to date me.”

Logan seemed more eloquent now, as he would have a comeback for everything Lola said. Snorting, Lola turned around to walk back in the direction of where they came from. Logan chuckled as he followed suit. They walked along the streets without aim, but it was enough for a couple passionately in love.

It was typical of such couples to indulge in each other’s company so much that even doing nothing aside from staring at each other was enough for them. In the end, instead of going back to the gym, they went to Lola’s house. It was almost dinner time, so Logan helped out while Lola cooked. Although Logan wasn’t exactly helpful, they had quite some fun while huddled together in the kitchen.

After their meal was ready, Lola’s father called her, which she was hesitant to pick up while glancing at Logan. On the other hand, Logan knew who was calling as soon as he saw how Lola reacted to the phone call, so he reached out to snatch the phone from her before answering the call. “Hello, Mr. Hunt.”

Langdon was frightened by his voice before addressing Logan a bit later. “Oh, it’s you, Logan.”

Chuckling, Logan explained, “Yeah, it’s me. Lola is changing her clothes in her room, so please hold on for a moment.” What he said clearly indicated that they were in Lola’s house.

Upon hearing that, Langdon quieted down, whereas Lola took the phone from Logan after a while. “Dad, what’s the matter?”

Langdon lowered his voice. “I’ll tell you after you get out of the house.” It meant they were supposed to talk behind Logan’s back. Logan could hear what Langdon was saying, so he knew it probably was nothing good. Worried, he held onto Lola’s arm.

Meanwhile, Lola obeyed him by waiting a few seconds to pretend that she had left before resuming talking over the phone. “Alright, you can speak now.”

Langdon heaved a sigh as soon as he got clearance. “What’s your status with Logan now?”

Lifting her gaze to check Logan out, Lola replied, “I’m dating him now. We just established our relationship yesterday.”

Langdon could be heard heaving a sigh. “I guessed as much, since you’ve always had a clear picture of what you want.”

Lola couldn’t help but smile. “Dad, didn’t you like him quite a lot before this?”

Humming, Langdon told her, “I still do, but Lola, I feel uneasy about your relationship. You’re no longer a young girl, and this is your first love, so I’m afraid that you might get hurt.”

After hearing his worries, Lola began chuckling. “Do you remember Shawn? He didn’t come from a prestigious family, and he seemed like an honest man, but it turned out that he wasn’t as innocent as he’d portrayed himself to be. We can’t judge a book by its cover, so I will have to spend some time with Logan before I can judge him. Besides, his family were really nice to me.”

Logan was feeling more reassured upon hearing what Lola told her father. Caressing her face, he was overcome with emotions, while Langdon was, on the other hand, at a loss of words. He figured that Lola was right, as he’d judged Shawn too quickly.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1217

Because as it turned out, Shawn was in fact doing all sorts of things behind their back despite looking like an honest man. Heaving a sigh, Langdon relented. “Okay, but Lola, I’ll say this again. You have to steer clear of things that you shouldn’t be doing so that you won’t end up cutting out all of your options like Shawn’s ex-girlfriend.”

Lola chuckled upon hearing what her father told her. "Alright, I get what you mean, so don't worry."

By that point, there wasn't much else to be said, so she hung up before returning her phone to her pocket. Lifting her head to look at Logan, she asked, "Are you feeling more reassured now?"

Logan cupped her face in his hands while giving her a hard kiss on her lips. "Don't worry. I won't disappoint you."

Although she knew Logan was being sincere, she wasn't entirely certain if he could deliver, but she smiled nonetheless. "Okay, I believe in you. Let's have dinner now."

When they were eating, Logan told her of his plans to officially visit the Hunts again. Other than that, he was also planning to bring a present with him as a sign of his sincerity. However, Lola shook her hand while disagreeing. "That won't be necessary, as it's uncommon to do that in our neighborhood. We'll only be the subject of gossip in my neighborhood if you keep such a high profile while visiting."

After all, she just broke up with Shawn recently, so nothing good would come of it if anybody else saw her bringing Logan home.

Logan couldn't help but agree upon imagining the situation, so he nodded. "Alright, but I feel sorry for you." However, Lola didn't seem to think so, as she didn't really care about such formalities. In her opinion, building a better future was more important than that.

After dinner, both of them watched TV while curled on the sofa. Logan was leaning against the sofa, whereas Lola leaned against him while playing with his fingers. To be honest, the TV in Lola's house was more of a decor than anything else, as she never watched TV whenever she was at home. However, with Logan occasionally turning to kiss her on the head, it felt oddly satisfying as warmth coursed through her heart while watching TV with him.

When it was time, Lola sent Logan off, while the latter knew he couldn't stay when they literally just established a relationship. Before leaving, he couldn't help but press her against the wall to kiss her long and hard, which caused the unhealed wound on her lip to reopen. Hitting him on the shoulder, she chided, "Leave, you pervert!"

Logan caressed her face before turning to leave. Although Lola felt that she was being a little too clingy, she also felt loved. On the other hand, Logan drove back to Jefferson Mansion in a good mood, humming a tune even. Old Mr. Jefferson was about to retire to his room, but he stopped himself upon seeing that Logan was back, seemingly in a totally different mood compared to last night.

It prompted Old Mr. Jefferson to smile at Logan while asking, "How did things go? Did you get her last night?"

The question was a little ambiguous, so he wasn't sure if his father was thinking about the same thing as him, but he hummed in response nonetheless. "Yeah, she won't be leaving anytime soon."

Old Mr. Jefferson nodded. "What are your plans now that you managed to get her? You have to be quick, or else it would be a hassle if the lady flees after realizing how much of a b*stard you are." Although his father said so in a deprecating manner, Logan had to agree with him.

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Logan figured that Old Mr. Jefferson had a point. It would be bad if Lola decided to break up with him on the off chance that she was suddenly hit with the realization that Logan was as much a hooligan as before.

Therefore, Logan quickly approached his father. "So what should I do? Do you have a solution to that?"

Old Mr. Jefferson looked at him in disdain. "Why are you even asking me? Who among us is trying to get himself married anyway?"

"Of course, it's me! You're too old for that." Logan stared at him with a look of confusion.

Old Mr. Jefferson glared at him as if looking at an idiot. Is he seriously this stupid? Heaving a sigh, he tried to guide Logan. "Yes, I do know you're the one who has been trying to get married. Now that you've found a girlfriend, what do you suppose the next logical step is?"

With a frown on his face, Logan wondered what he could possibly mean by that, whereas Old Mr. Jefferson heaved another sigh before deciding to not hold it against an idiot like Logan. "You should of course marry her and bring her home, you idiot! As long as you're not married, she isn't yours! Only by marrying her and bringing her home can you ascertain that she is yours!" The fact that Logan needed him to explain in detail was frustrating.

As if receiving a wakeup call, Logan suddenly realized how important it was to marry Lola. However, he knew it would be too early to ask for her hand even by his standards as they just started dating, say less of Lola. Sitting on the sofa, Logan slapped his thigh in agitation. "I know I have to hurry, but more importantly, I have to make sure her family likes me before I can do anything else."

He was still a little worried about Langdon's opinion of him, so he figured he should first get rid of Langdon's concern in order to pave the way forward. By the next morning, he was up early and was soon ready to go buy Lola breakfast. But when he stepped out of the clubhouse, he was taken aback by Jasmine's presence, seemingly having been there for quite some time.

The clubhouse was practically empty during mornings, so they didn't begin operations till later in the day, but Jasmine just stood there regardless. With a frown on his face, Logan questioned rather morosely, "Why are you here?"

As soon as she saw Logan, Jasmine was suddenly on the verge of tears. Snuffling, she wasn't sure why she would feel aggrieved though. "I have something to tell you."

Anybody else who saw Jasmine in such a state would feel sorry for her, but Logan was no ordinary person, as he had a quirky mind. Not only did he ignore the grief on her face, but he was annoyed by her inability to cut the crap. With his hands in his pockets, he stared at her. "Alright. What do you have to say? I'm busy, so spit it out." Jasmine's gaze was fixated on him, so she didn't miss out on his disgruntled expression. While it wasn't her first time seeing him make such a face, they used to be fleeting and concealed, but he no longer tried to hide it from her now that they broke up. Taking a deep breath, she asked, "Logan, how long have you been together with Miss Hunt?"

Logan looked at her with a frown on his face. "What does that have to do with you?"

As soon as she heard what he said, tears began rolling in her eyes, which only served to further annoy Logan. Taking a step back, he said, "Are you planning on crying before me while letting your grief be known to me? Jasmine, I'll make it clear that I don't think I owe you anything. Although you did waste one month's time on me because of my conceitedness, I did try to make it up to you according to the conditions you listed, so we're done with each other. I hope you will refrain from dragging this on in the future, as if I still owe you something."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1219

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Tears rolled down her cheeks as soon as Logan said that, which

elicited a frown from him. Jasmine pursed her lips, looking both weak and delicate. "But Logan, I came to realize I can't let you go." Logan found it funny. "What does that have anything to do with me?"

Although he sounded cruel, what he said was true. Choking on her words, Jasmine turned to wipe her tears away. While it was true the fact that she couldn't let go had nothing to do with Logan, she came to visit him because she wasn't ready to give up, so she wanted to try harder. She thought by approaching him humbly Logan would at least show her some compassion, but she was wrong, as the man was heartless.

After taking some time to soothe herself, Jasmine turned to Logan again, but this time, her tone sounded harsher, as if she was pissed off. "Do you like Lola so much? How is she any better than me? Logan, anybody would choose me in a heartbeat when compared to Lola—"

"For f*ck's sake." Logan didn't even let her finish before he spat. Extremely disgusted by her, Logan shot back, "How could you be so confident? In my eyes, you couldn't compare to even a fraction of her. The people around you are the only ones who would idolize you, whereas you are the only one who would take their words seriously. Don't think too highly of yourself, as everyone I know likes Lola better after comparing her to you." Logan turned to leave as he spoke. "I feel extremely grateful that I did nothing to you when we were together, or else it would've left an awful aftertaste."

Jasmine's face was drained of color, as Logan was being absolutely vile. However, he was already used to doing so, as he never minced words, while even going as far as deliberately delivering conversations using the worst method possible. After that, Logan set off in his car to go to Lola's house, eager to see her after his encounter with Jasmine. He felt like an utter idiot for having fallen for Jasmine, as upon reflection, he realized she wasn't even close to being an amicable girlfriend with how conceited she was. Logan bought some bread and milk from the store before jogging to the corridor of Lola's house. She was already up and busying herself in the kitchen when Logan knocked on the door, so she answered it as soon as she heard him knocking. Leaning through the door, Logan gave her a kiss before greeting her. "Good morning, darling." He sounds so cheesy, Lola thought while stepping aside to allow him passage. "I made some congee and some other dishes to go with it. You should go wash your hands."

After placing the bread and milk on the table, Logan left for the washroom while humming a tune. While washing his hands, he casually mentioned, "I saw Jasmine today as soon as I left the clubhouse. She had been waiting for me in front of my clubhouse. I wonder if she was in her right mind." Meanwhile, Lola paused for a moment to look in the direction of the washroom. "What, then? What did you two talk about?"

Hmm, what exactly did we talk about? Logan tried to recall their conversation, but found nothing of substance. Smacking his lips, he replied, "Nothing much. Although she said she had something to tell me, she ended up only spouting gibberish. I was in a hurry to buy you breakfast, so I left since I wasn't in the mood to hear her out anyway." He dried his hands on a towel before stepping out of the washroom. "I used to think being with her saves me a lot of worry, but I suppose she's getting increasingly annoying."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1220

After staring at Logan for a good few seconds, Lola returned to the kitchen to retrieve the congee. Logan was startled for a second

before he began to giggle. "Something seemed off in your gaze just now. What's going on? Are you perhaps feeling jealous?" With her back to him, Lola snorted. "Instead of feeling jealous, I am inclined to think that you sure got a lot of sh*t going on around you."

Eyes wide, Logan thought, Is there a lot of sh*t going on around me? Has she forgotten about Shawn? What he did was absolutely disgusting. Lola must've forgotten about her own shortcomings while focused on mine. She should learn to reflect on herself. However, he dared not voice out what he thought, as he didn't want to irk her. Right now, the man was even worried about suffocating her whenever he doted on her.

Meanwhile, Lola served the congee and side-dishes onto the table. "Come on. Let's eat." It was a Saturday, but Lola didn't want to go to the gym even though they had the most customers during Saturdays. As she had finished most of her work, she didn't necessarily need to show up at her gym.

Sitting down by the table, they chatted while having breakfast. The atmosphere around them might seem amicable to anyone observing them, but it would be even better if one could ignore their conversation. Lola began questioning the details of when Logan dated Jasmine, such as how frequently did they meet, or which restaurants did they frequent, as well as the activities they enjoyed after a meal. She even asked about the movie that they watched.

However, Logan didn't remember much, as he never paid attention whenever he went on dates with Jasmine. Also, he wasn't even sure what a date should look like, so all he was focused on was to pass time, as if he was completing a mission.

Seeing that he failed to answer every single question that Lola asked, he was feeling slightly abashed when he wondered if it portrayed him as good or bad. He put his fork down before moving closer to her. "Darling, I don't want to think about anyone else while in your presence."

However, Lola was clear-headed, so she wasn't about to be moved by his sweet-talk. "Stay put. I'm not done asking."

Pursing his lips, Logan sat back down on the chair like an obedient child while Lola crossed her arms like a teacher as she reprimanded her student. "Were you the one who courted Jasmine? Were you also the one who asked her out?"

Despite trying his best to recall the details, Logan realized he wasn't entirely sure about it. While it was him who asked her out first, Jasmine also fancied him, so they hit it off immediately. They started to officially date because he could only admit that he liked Jasmine after her repeated attempts to throw him those hints, which left him feeling a little conflicted. In fact, Logan was having a hard time understanding why he made those decisions back then now that he was a different person.

Lola observed Logan with a stern look on her face. "Speak up. Why are you silent?"

Meanwhile, Logan pursed his lips while looking at Lola like a wretched little puppy. "I don't know what to say even if you ask. Unlike what you think, the relationship between Jasmine and me didn't get anywhere. Besides, I was also a little too desperate back then, seeing that John and Sophia were being so lovey-dovey. Sophia was also constantly provoking me, so I dated Jasmine out of impulse."

After that, Logan wore a serious look. "However, I can swear that our relationship didn't go anywhere during the one month we spent together. Never once did I hold her hand, and you're my first kiss! I never liked her to begin with."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1221

The mention of her first kiss seemed to trigger the pain in Lola's lips. Taking a few deep breaths, she waved her hand in an attempt to dismiss the topic. "Fine. I'll stop questioning. The answers I get are only going to hurt me anyway."

Logan quickly held her hand in his while trying to console her. "No, it won't be like that. There never was anything between Jasmine and I. In fact, this would hurt my pride, as it's unbelievable that nothing happened between us even after spending a month together."

Lola shot him a glare. "What do you even mean by that? Do you regret breaking up with her now?"

"No no no," Logan hurriedly said. "Why would I regret it? I am thankful to have broken up with her, as it gave me the opportunity to be with you."

Flattery seemed to have done the trick, as Lola gave him a loving pinch on the face after staring at him for a while. "Be careful, as you won't want to step out of line."

"Sure, no problem. I will be a good kid," Logan quickly replied.

Heaving a sigh, Lola said, "Let's eat, or our food will be cold."

Logan heaved a sigh upon passing the test successfully. After their meal, Lola did the dishes before starting to clean the house, whereas Logan was following behind her to see if she needed help. However, Lola perceived him as being more of a bother than actually being helpful. "You're better off watching TV, as you are the most helpful when you're doing nothing."

Pursing his lips, Logan lamented, "Why does it feel like you don't like me anymore?"

Lola snorted before replying, "You got it right. I do feel like you're a bit of a bother." After that, she entered her room to tidy her bed.

Meanwhile, Logan stood outside staring at her for a long while.

Eventually, the rebelliousness within him acted up again, so he entered the room in strides. Lola had her back to him as she was busy tidying up the bed, so he rested both hands on her shoulders before turning her around to plant a kiss on her lips. Since that was their third kiss, and Logan knew her lips were still injured, he tried his best to avoid hurting her, all the while being gentle with his motions.

In the beginning, Lola was a little resistant, but both of them lost control by the end of it. Not only did Lola stop resisting, but she even looped her hands around his neck. Logan was a young man after all, who only happened to never had sex because the situation didn't arise. Now that he was with a woman he loved, who fortunately liked him in return, these two individuals with feelings coming together meant that passion came naturally as well.

Lola was a little dizzy. She was in fact more passive when it came to such things, nor was she a passionate person by nature, so with every step that she took, she needed someone to push her from behind. Now, it appeared that this was a role that Logan seemed to fit into. Tangled in each other's embrace, both of them fell onto the bed at some point, but it didn't take long before she snapped back to reality, upon which she pushed Logan away. "Not now."

After being stopped by her, Logan was suddenly made aware of their situation. He buried his head in her collarbones while panting for breath. "Not now indeed."

Although they had known each other for quite some time now, they had just started a relationship, so even Logan felt like they were rushing things. Besides, he never knew he was someone who would like s*x.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1222

Logan never had much of a libido, but not only did he find himself constantly wanting to be close to Lola, he even had an uncontrollable urge to want to have sex with her. After a while, he rolled over to lie down on the bed with Lola by his side.

Both of them were staring at the ceiling when Logan repeated what he mentioned earlier. "Let's pick a time to pay your family a visit. We don't need a grand lineup, but I do intend on meeting them so they would feel reassured."

Lola rolled over to snuggle against his chest before replying, "Okay." They spent some more time resting on the bed before continuing with cleaning work. Although Logan wasn't of much help, chatting with Lola helped her pass the time. She would soon lose momentum when she was cleaning alone, so she always needed time to recharge after working for a while. However, with Logan beside her, everything seemed to progress smoothly.

By noon, they ordered some takeaway before switching on the TV while they waited for their order to arrive. It seemed like a nice way to spend their days. Logan's phone rang with a call from Lorraine before their order arrived. Evidently, she was in a good mood as she sounded more courteous when she spoke to Logan.

First off, she asked what he was doing, to which he replied languidly, "I'm with my girlfriend."

Lorraine laughed. "Why do you sound so proud of yourself?"

Logan was smiling when he asked, "Do I?"

Don't you? It's so f*cking obvious in the way you speak, Lorraine thought to herself. That aside, she did have something important to tell him, as it would soon be Lynett's birthday.

As far as family conventions went, the Jeffersons celebrated the birthdays of their daughters and son-in-laws by having a meal together. However, either because none of them took birthday celebrations too seriously, or perhaps out of sheer spite toward Logan, they would sometimes leave Logan out of an occasion like this and wound up as the only ones gathering for the occasion.

In the beginning, Logan would protest in anger, but he got used to it after a couple more times. They weren't planning on inviting Logan either during Lynett's birthday this time, but none of them expected him to get himself a girlfriend. Now that he was no longer single, the Jeffersons figured they should at least invite him to show some respect to Lola. Therefore, Lorraine made the call to remind Logan to bring Lola with him during the occasion.

Logan was holding Lola in his arms when he replied, "Mmh. I will definitely bring her over, so don't you worry."

However, Lorraine snorted before replying to him. "You can skip the occasion if you don't have time to spare, as my only objective is to invite Lola. I was planning to give her a call, but I don't have her number, so the only reason I called you was so that you could tell her." Lorraine hung up after saying so.

On the other hand, Logan's face was twitching while he was still holding onto his phone. After putting it down, he turned to look at Lola. "Did you hear the way she talks? My sister must've been quarrelling with her husband. She sounded like a lunatic."

Lola recalled what she saw when she dined with the Jeffersons, but she figured that Lorraine seemed to always be treating him like that. Just now, she was also behaving in a similar fashion to when they were dining together that day.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1223

Lola supposed Logan needed more time to adjust to his situation. After some time, they received their order, which Lola laid out on the table before calling out to Logan. They sounded just like a married

couple, and Logan was a little overexcited about it, so he asked Lola during mealtime, "Would you like to go to the amusement park? Why don't we go there this afternoon?"

Almost immediately, Lola thought of another question. "Have you brought Jasmine to the amusement park too?"

Oh, here it goes again. Logan heaved a long sigh. "Darling, can't we ignore the people who are no longer important?"

"Is she not an important figure?" Lola stared at him. "Don't you know questions regarding an ex are always inevitable?"

Logan pouted while putting on his best puppy-dog eyes. Although Lola just decided to not mention Jasmine to save herself some heartbreak, she sure had such a quick change of heart, since she started interrogating him again soon after.

Upon being reminded of Jasmine, Logan realized he had a hard time defining their relationship. Truth be told, he didn't really think of her as his ex, as no lovers would behave like how they did, which made their relationship feel more like that of friends than lovers. With that in mind, he turned to face Lola. "Lola, I am confident that I only ever fell for you. Although I did call Jasmine my girlfriend some time ago, I never really loved her. This is true, and I can make an oath if that's what you need."

Lola stuck her tongue out at him before continuing to chew on her food; she wasn't one to believe in oaths. After a while, Logan picked up his fork, only to find himself elaborating more on his circumstances. "I really didn't know how to deal with girls back then. In fact, going to the amusement park was your idea. Although I did bring her there once, we didn't get to have much fun, as I was a little annoyed, and I never liked amusement parks that much anyway." After taking a few bites out of her meal, Lola paused as she knew she was being unreasonable for holding that against him. Not only did it solve nothing, but it would also affect her relationship with Logan. Turning to watch him, she could see him wearing a flattering look on his face as he said, "You have to trust that I am telling the truth. I would never lie to you." Logan seemed both pitiful and sad.

Therefore, she patted her forehead before saying, "Fine. We will never bring this up ever again." She decided she had to keep her word, as she already had enough of herself being such a drag. When Lola was working on a case, she was a rational person. Initially, she regarded romance as being similar to that, only to find out that it was in fact completely different from everything she'd ever known. They continued eating, but they did so in silence. After the meal, Logan helped put the lunchboxes away. When Lola was about to go clean the balcony, he hugged her from behind. "Don't overthink this. I didn't do anything to degrade my own worth, and I will remain loyal to you and you only."

It wasn't until a while later that Lola nodded. "I sure hope you will remember what you just said."

Logan almost wound up making an oath. "I will remember it for as long as I live."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1224

Logan's attitude managed to improve the atmosphere. After Lola was done tidying up the balcony, it meant that she was done with house cleaning. Logan quickly led her onto the sofa before starting to massage her back. "Are you tired? Come, allow me to give you a massage."

Logan seemed to know what he was doing, as Lola was feeling more relaxed as he worked on her. After a few minutes, she raised her hand to give Logan a tap on his arms that were massaging her shoulders. "Come on, let's go out. I wonder if it's too late to go to the

amusement park though.”

Blinking, Logan spoke after a moment’s pause. “Would you still like to go there? We always have time for that as long as you want to go.” Lola stood up. “Come on then.” She wanted to replace the memory of him and Jasmine in the amusement park with one of their own so that he would only ever think of her whenever they wanted to have fun.

As soon as Logan heard that she would like to go to the amusement park, he fished for his phone in excitement before making a call to have someone buy them the tickets to the park. Actually, Logan had quite some connections. Soon after, he received a call that informed him that someone with their tickets would be waiting for them at the amusement park’s entrance.

After changing her clothes, Lola left alongside Logan, who drove them to the amusement park. They were also being lovey-dovey while on their way there. Driving with one hand, Logan held her hand in his other hand. Meanwhile, Lola turned to look out of the window. Being in a relationship was wonderful, and Lola felt an inexplicable sense of bliss despite getting goosebumps all over from being all lovey-dovey with him.

On the other hand, Logan was stealing glances at her. Although she wasn’t openly showing her emotions, a smile was tugging at the corner of her lips, which probably meant she was happy. Soon, they were at the amusement park. The man who had their tickets handed it to them as soon as they arrived. “Young Master Jefferson, these are the tickets you wanted.”

Logan took the tickets from the man before thanking him, which seemed to shock the man greatly. It was a stark contrast to Logan’s previous attitude, where he would gladly give the man two slaps on the face before commending him for his job, albeit in a more conceited fashion.

Something must be wrong with him. Why else would he thank me? The man froze for a moment before quickly replying, “It’s nothing. That’s just part of my job.”

After nodding at the man, Logan brought Lola into the amusement park, while Lola thanked the man when she brushed past him. The man returned the gesture while chuckling. So this lady must be the reason why he changed so much.

In the meantime, Logan and Lola entered the park. As Logan had bought a single-entry pass, they could enjoy all of the facilities. His previous date with Jasmine was pretty much the same, but he was in a bad mood, so he was annoyed by the sight of the game facilities which he deemed boring and childish.

However, he had an urge to try everything out now that he was with Lola. He figured he could scream at the top of his lungs while holding hands with Lola if they rode on the more thrilling ones, whereas for the more peaceful ones, he could enjoy them while hugging her. For all he cared, that was all he needed to lead a blissful life.

Meanwhile, Lola scanned her surroundings before deciding she didn’t like the childish games, as she preferred those with a bit of thrill. Without waiting for Logan’s suggestion, she dragged him over to one of those facilities.

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Startled, Logan asked, “Do you like these?”

Lola never tried them, so she could only say, “Let’s give it a try.”

Full of confidence, Logan replied, “Allow me to keep you company. I bet you will be scared later on.”

However, that couldn’t be any further from the truth. Either it was

because Lola was the brave and adventurous type, or her previous job groomed her for stressful situations, she didn't even break a sweat, seemingly almost unaffected even after two rounds of the games.

On the other hand, Logan wasn't faring so well. He led a sheltered life, and he wasn't accustomed to manual labor, so he never needed to physically exert himself. Thus, after a ride on the roller-coaster and gravitron, his knees were about to give out. With his face pale and heart racing, he had to lean against a tree at the exit for support while he was catching his breath, whereas Lola patted him on his back. "I wasn't expecting someone like you to be afraid of this. Man up!"

Waving his hand, Logan stubbornly denied her claim. "Who's afraid of this?! I'm not afraid at all! I just..." He hesitated for a moment before continuing, "My stomach feels weird! We're being thrown all over the place while on the roller coaster and gravitron, so my stomach isn't feeling that great. That's all."

Upon hearing what he said, Lola chuckled, but she didn't expose his lie as she knew he was trying to save his dignity. After some rest, Lola was ready for another game. She didn't actually need Logan to come with her, so Logan could in fact wait for her outside, but he insisted on keeping her company despite his fear. "No, I have to go with you."

Turning to look at him, Lola didn't have it in herself to mock him, so she asked, "Aren't you having an upset stomach? You can wait here while I play."

However, Logan shook his head. "I know you aren't afraid of these, but what if you somehow are? Wouldn't it be bad if I'm not with you?"

Lola stared at him for some time before laughing. Holding onto his arm, she chirped, "Let's go."

While looking at the crowd in front of her, she was talking to him as she leaned against him. "Let's try out something else later. I saw a few that seemed fun, and I've never gotten the chance to try those, so I would like to try them out with you."

Unable to hold himself back, Logan pinched her face lovingly, whereas Lola turned to look at him with a smile that seemed to trigger something within him, prompting him to dip in for a kiss. Startled by his actions, Lola quickly scanned her surroundings before giving him a punch on his shoulder. "We're in public space, you b*stard!"

Seeing that her face was red, it was apparent that she was feeling embarrassed, which Logan found attractive. While she used to be a tomboy, she was finally displaying a more feminine side to her. Although he was getting more accustomed to the thrilling rides, Logan nearly puked when he got off this one, his heart pounding and his face completely pale. With his back hunched, he spent some time to suppress the nauseating feeling in him while Lola patted him on his back to help soothe him.

Despite how haggard he looked, Lola felt safe with him, as he was willing to keep her company even though he knew the rides would give him a hard time. Judging from his behavior, Lola figured that he should be a reliable man.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1226

Having caught his breath, Logan bought some drinks with Lola before they sat down on a nearby bench. Lola leaned into his embrace after some thought, while Logan pulled her closer, which triggered feelings within them that they were both alien to. With a silly chuckle, Lola mumbled, "I never expected things to come to this with you. You know what? I used to hate you so much that I even

imagined visiting you in jail in order to mock you.”

Logan let out a rumbling laugh while using his hand that was holding her to touch her ear. “You sure saw me as a lowly b*stard back then.”

Nodding her head seriously, she answered, “Indeed.” Now that she thought back on it, she didn’t recall Logan ever committing any outrageous crimes. In the meantime, she was leaning against him while watching a couple frolicking around some distance away from them.

Before dating Logan, she wouldn’t think anything upon laying eyes on such a sight, but she could suddenly understand their feelings now that she was in a similar situation to theirs. She looped an arm around Logan’s neck before snuggling closer to him. “Last night, I was wondering if my standards have changed. Why else would I fall for someone like you?”

Logan laughed out loud before saying, “Of course you would fall for me, considering you even gave Shawn Long a chance.”

The mention of Shawn left Lola speechless, as he was indeed not as handsome as Logan. That aside, Logan was still way better than him in terms of character. If she were to be frank with herself, she thought she was utterly blind to have even dated Shawn, so her dating Logan was merely a case of her having learned to be a better judge. After a moment’s pause, she giggled. “Oh, let’s drop the subject.”

Allowing his hand to slide downward, Logan gave her a pinch on the cheek. “You always use that as an excuse whenever you know you won’t win an argument.” Without a word, Lola snuggled into his arms while he kissed her on the forehead, filling them both with a sense of satisfaction and bliss.

They spent a little more time resting before going on some milder rides, such as the merry-go-round. Throughout the ride, Logan took a lot of pictures of her, as well as some photos that they took together. Feeling like having gone back to a time when he was younger and carefree, Logan even took a photo of him giving Lola a kiss while holding her chin.

Usually, he was never one to do that, but with Lola, he felt like he could do anything. As he never felt such love before dating Lola, his feelings came pouring out in torrents, as if he was attempting to make up for all the missed opportunities in the past.

Lola was feeling a little shy in the beginning, as it wasn’t her style to act so lovey-dovey in public. However, perhaps due to Logan’s influence, she stopped caring about other people’s opinions. Fully enjoying taking selfies with him, she posed and put on different expressions before finally kissing him. As long as she was with Logan, everything she did felt romantic and wonderful. Aside from that, she also stopped caring about how other people perceived her, which was something she was never able to do in the past.

They didn’t leave until the evening. Even though they were out for fun, spending half a day in an amusement park was still extremely exhausting, so Lola decided she would order takeaway instead of cooking. However, Logan stopped her while taking out his phone to call the clubhouse, ordering a few dishes that would be delivered to them.

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Lola was utterly famished, feeling like she could easily devour a cow. Leaning against the sofa, she turned to look at Logan. The latter was telling his men to be quick as he wanted his food hot when Lola reached out to hold his ear. Then, she was suddenly reminded of when she inspected Logan’s clubhouse for the first time. With the golden chain dangling around his neck, Logan was hurling insults at

the police, but she managed to put him down with a swift move. Logan might not have expected her to attack him, so when she knelt on his back to subdue him, Logan forcefully threw her off his back. Unexpectedly, Logan was exceptionally strong, so she was hurt during the incident as she knocked herself against the table while falling over, grazing her elbow in the process.

Similar conflicts happened during the subsequent inspections on Logan's clubhouse, during which Lola did the same to him, but never did he throw her off him again. While Lola didn't think much of it back then, she came to realize that despite his hooliganism, he was rather gentlemanly toward women.

Meanwhile, Logan was still on the phone when he turned to ask Lola, "Do you have anything that you'd like to eat?"

Shaking her head, Lola smiled in silence, whereas Logan hung up after giving out a few more instructions. After that, he leaned back on the sofa, visibly exhausted. Lola hesitated for some time before lying down on his lap, while Logan reached out to caress her hair. He did it so lovingly as he enjoyed the feeling of caressing her, as it felt like he was caressing a kitten.

Lola pulled his hand closer to play with his fingers. "Logan, does your family have any prerequisites regarding who you take as your girlfriend?"

Startled, he lowered his gaze to check on Lola, who was resting on his lap. While their fingers were intertwined with each other, he answered, "I don't know if they have any prerequisites, but I do know you have passed the test."

With a silly look on her face, Lola chuckled. "Was it because they were anxious that you hadn't been able to find a girlfriend until now?"

Logan smiled amicably before refuting her words. "I never had girlfriends because I never met someone I liked. In case you didn't know, I do have high standards." With how he relayed it, not only was he giving himself praise, but he was also commending her. Turning to face him, Lola hugged his waist. "You know my family's situation since you've been to our house. Will your family approve of me?"

Her question caught him off guard, whereas she was still burying her face in his waist, so Logan couldn't actually see her expression. All he could do was hold her hand while consoling her. "Have you been worried about this all this while? My family doesn't care about status and wealth. When I went home, my father even told me to marry you as soon as possible, as he was afraid you might run away. It proves that they really like you."

After taking a deep breath, Logan went on to say, "I understand that money is a concern for many, but to be frank, my family is rich enough that we don't need another family's support, so we put emphasis on our spouse's character." Logan sounded extremely gentle. "You have nothing to fear, as nobody in my family will disapprove of you."

Lola was feeling less anxious after hearing what he told her, but feelings of trepidation remained. "I am worried that I won't have a say in matters in your family, as financial status is a deciding factor in familial status."

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Logan burst into laughter before comforting her. "Don't you worry. I

am definitely the lowliest among my family. Haven't you just bought yourself a pet fish some time ago? I dare say that even the fish would be of a higher status than me."

Chuckling, Lola gave him a pinch on his waist before falling silent.

After some time, Logan got another call from the clubhouse to inform him that their meal had arrived downstairs. Logan informed them of the unit number, and within a minute, there came a knock on the door.

Logan hurriedly went to take it, and Lola was surprised by the amount of food that he ordered. With multiple bags in their hands, four men were seen standing by the door, delivering the food to them. Lola had to admit that it was a feat in itself when she walked up to check on them.

All of a sudden, she felt like she had sinned upon laying eyes on the sheer amount of food despite having no knowledge of it while Logan was ordering them over the phone. It would be a waste if we can't finish the food, she thought to herself.

Meanwhile, the four men greeted Lola in unison as soon as they saw her. "Good evening, Mrs. Jefferson."

Lola wasn't the only one caught off guard by their address, as Logan was the same, which led to him feigning anger while motioning to kick the rascals who came up with the idea. "You scared my girlfriend, you rascals!"

The four attendants who delivered the meal burst into laughter as soon as Logan said so. After that, they took everything into the house, even placing them on the table considerately. The food filled up the entire table, so instead of a meal, it felt more like they were setting up for a banquet. As soon as they were done setting the table, the attendants snuck up to Logan's side before one of them retrieved a bottle of wine that he handed to Logan. "We also made sure to bring this with us."

Bewildered, Logan took the wine from them before laughing out loud. He gave the attendant that presented the wine a pat on the shoulder before praising him. "You guys sure are thoughtful."

The man chuckled before saying, "Alright, you should take your time to savor the meal. We will be leaving now." When Lola returned from the kitchen with some dining utensils in her hands, the men were all gone.

Logan gave the bottle of wine he held a good shake before letting out a chuckle. Meanwhile, Lola merely glanced at it without giving much thought, only to retrieve two wine glasses from the kitchen after some hesitation. As soon as Logan saw the glasses, he furrowed his brows. "I never knew you have wine glasses in your house! Who did you drink with?"

Smiling, Lola sat down by the table. "I once went to a rather gruesome crime scene while on duty, and for a week's time after that, I could hardly sleep, so I bought some red wine that I downed before sleeping. I drank alone, and I bought the glasses from a mall, which were sold in pairs."

Logan nodded. "Fair enough."

Since Lola had a corkscrew in her house as well, Logan uncorked the wine before pouring a glass of wine for each of them. The wine was probably taken from the clubhouse, but they didn't have a decanter, so they left the wine in the glass for the time being while they proceeded to enjoy their food.

Lola was utterly famished, so she dug in without even sparing the time to chat with Logan. After a while, Logan raised his wine glass before swaying it in front of Lola, who didn't seem to care much about etiquette as she quickly clinked her glass with Logan's. Then,

she downed the wine in one go.

Although she seldom drank, she drank a lot whenever she did. However, Logan didn't remind her to slow down, merely filling up her glass again with a smile. Lola didn't even glance his way while she continued eating. Throughout the meal, Logan clinked his glass with hers multiple times, and she downed her wine every time he did so. Lola didn't actually know how well she could hold her liquor, as she seldom drank in order to remain alert at all times.

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The few times Lola drank, she drank before going to bed, and would sleep right away after drinking, so she never knew how much she could drink while remaining alert. Meanwhile, Logan savored his wine with a smile. In the end, even though they finished the entire bottle of wine, Logan had in fact only had two glasses, while Lola ended up drinking the rest.

By that point, Lola was almost full. Other than that, her cheeks were also flushed, while her eyes seemed pretty unfocused. On the other hand, Logan spoke while he ate slowly. "Are you done eating?"

Lola patted her forehead before replying, "I can have more."

Oh, so she's already slurring her words. Nodding, Logan stifled a laugh. "Alright. You should have more if you would like to. We still have plenty."

Lola nodded, but her movements were very slow compared to her normal speed. Meanwhile, Logan was in no hurry, so he finished his meal at a leisurely pace. When he was done, Lola was already half asleep on the chair. Her face flushed, she somehow looked a little silly. Although Logan was a little tempted to do something, he got up to store the remaining food into the fridge before returning to Lola. "Lola, do you want to bathe before you sleep?"

After a while, Lola opened her eyes to stare at him for a few moments before agreeing to his suggestion. "Alright. I will." Then, she used the table as support to help herself up before leaving for the bedroom to go get a change of clothes. She brought along her clothes while dawdling toward the bathroom.

There was a bathtub in the bathroom, and Lola almost fell asleep leaning on it while waiting for the tub to fill. Logan walked up to her in resignation before pulling her onto her feet. "Lola, I think you should just go to bed."

However, she jolted awake for a second while shaking her hands. "No, I need to bathe." She began removing her clothes while speaking.

Pursing his lips, Logan eventually decided to let go of her while turning away. He could swear to god that even though he did plan to do something, he talked himself out of it as it didn't feel right. If he really did something to Lola when she wasn't sober, even if Lola wouldn't do anything to punish him, he would be looking down on himself for being a d*ck. Thus, Logan left the bathroom after hesitating for a moment.

Meanwhile, Lola climbed into the bathtub after removing her clothes, and was soon sound asleep while leaning against the tub. On the other hand, Logan cleaned up the dining table before switching on the TV which he spent a few minutes watching. However, he turned it off again later on as he wasn't interested in any of the programs that were being aired. Pondering on the situation, he knocked on the bathroom door again after walking up to it. "Lola, you should go to bed if you're done."

However, he didn't get any sort of response, so he knocked again slightly harder. "Lola, can you hear me? I will be going in if you won't speak up."

There was utter silence after a few seconds, so he took a deep breath before opening the door, only to see Lola sound asleep while leaning lying in the bathtub, her head tilted to the side. With his eyes fixed on her face, Logan dared not shift his gaze anywhere else as he figured that Lola was absolutely smashed.

Walking toward the bathtub, Logan did his best to focus on her face. Meanwhile, Lola was soaked in the water, her dainty figure akin to that of a mermaid's. Closing his eyes, Logan crouched down stiffly while attempting to drain the tub, but he accidentally touched her when he reached his hand into the tub. As if being burned, he retracted his hand in an instant before reaching out once again to move Lola to the side so that he could open the valve at the bottom of the tub.

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Lola didn't react to any of the movements around her, while Logan wrapped her up in a towel before lifting and carrying her into the bedroom. After he put her down on her bed, the sight of her rolling over in her sleep left Logan in a state of devastation. He couldn't help but think of himself as a fool for having done all that.

Later on, he retrieved the clothes Lola brought with her into the bathroom to put them on her. She chose a pair of tights and a nightdress. Putting both of them on Lola was an ordeal, and Logan couldn't help but want to slap himself for bringing that upon himself.

Then, Logan cleaned up the bathroom before returning to Lola's room. He also went through her wardrobe, but he could only find women's clothing; none of them were fitting for a male. Out of options, Logan removed his jacket as well as pulled up the blankets before lying down beside Lola. After that, he switched off the light, then he slept with her in his arms.

However, it was nigh impossible for Logan to fall asleep with Lola in his arms. Not only was his hand aching to touch her, but his heart yearned for her as well, so he didn't feel like sleeping at all.

Meanwhile, his hand traveled all the way from her waist up to her shoulders, but despite his carnal desires, he couldn't seem to find it in himself to make a move on her, so he ended up retracting his hand.

On the other hand, Lola rolled directly into his arms, snuggling up with him before placing her leg over his. Their current position was awkward, to say the least. Logan was already having a hard time falling asleep, and the situation only made things worse for him.

Giving himself two slaps on the face, he thought to himself, This wasn't the plan! How did things escalate so quickly? Logan moved her leg away as carefully as he could before immediately rolling off the bed, knowing full well that he couldn't possibly sleep there. After a moment's pause, he turned to enter the bathroom to fill up the tub with cold water before dipping his entire body in it. Geez, this is refreshing, Logan thought while staring at the lights in the bathroom, his mind still racing while conjuring multiple scenarios. However, all those fantasies of his dissipated as soon as he saw Lola sleeping soundly in bed.

After spending some time immersed in the water, he wrapped himself in a towel. Walking up to the bed, he stared at Lola intently, while the latter still maintained her previous position, totally unaware of the dangers she was faced with.

He moved closer, but didn't tuck himself underneath the blankets this time, as that would be an ordeal in itself. All he did was stare at her for a while before leaving with a smile on his face for the sofa outside the room, his clothes in his hands.

All in all, Lola had a good night's sleep, and she didn't have a hangover by the next morning. Scanning her room while sitting in

bed when she woke up, she was in fact a little confused as to where she was. She blacked out last night when she was about to fall asleep, so she had no memories of what happened after that. After spending some time mentally preparing herself, she left her room, only to be startled by the sight of Logan curled up on the sofa in the living room, seemingly sound asleep.

Lola quickly gave herself a once-over, only to see that she was in a fresh change of clothes. After racking through her memories, she was unsure who was the one who changed her. However, her body felt alright, so she figured nothing happened last night. Besides, the fact that Logan was curled up on the sofa should mean that he hadn't done anything to her.

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At that thought, Lola couldn't help but let out a chuckle while walking up to the sofa, lowering her gaze to examine him. Logan was frowning in his sleep, perhaps because he had a hard time adjusting to the tight space on the sofa bed due to his height. Other than that, he only had a small quilt on him that couldn't even cover him completely. After staring at him for some time, Lola bent over to kiss him on the forehead.

Actually, Logan didn't get a lot of rest last night. He only fell into a light sleep in the early hours of the morning, so he woke up as soon as Lola kissed him. By now, he was fully alert and knew what was going on, so he pulled Lola into an embrace to kiss her before he even opened his eyes.

Lola wasn't expecting him to react so swiftly, so she fell onto him before she could even think to get away. His kiss was a little ferocious and perhaps contained a bit of his anger. In response, Lola tried to push him away. "Ouch!" The wounds on her lips would be split open again if that continued.

Letting go of her, Logan stopped beside her lips while saying begrudgingly, "I wasn't able to get much sleep last night." Seemingly aware of the meaning behind what Logan told her, Lola was blushing slightly. "Why did you not go home?"

Why would you even ask that? How could I leave you alone when you're drunk? Logan pulled her closer while answering in a hoarse voice, "I was worried about you."

Staring at him, Lola propped herself up against his chest before planting a kiss on his lips. "Go wash up. Then, we'll go get breakfast." Logan pinched her on the waist before requesting, "You need to get changed, or else I can't even look at you."

It wasn't until then that she realized she was in a nightdress, so Logan could enjoy the view of her body while she was on top of him. Standing up, Lola hurriedly headed to the bedroom while telling Logan, "You can go wash up while I get changed."

Logan sat up slowly while staring in the direction of the bedroom with a smile on his face, apparently feeling good about the situation he found himself in. After that, he dawdled over to the washroom with the spare towel and toothbrush he bought last night. Upon filling his cup with water, he decided to wait for Lola so that they could wash up together after Lola was done changing.

There wasn't a lot of conversation between them while washing up, but they couldn't help but let out a laugh even though they were merely staring at each other's reflection in the mirror. After washing their faces, Lola proceeded to do a basic skincare routine, whereas Logan heated up the dishes from last night.

Logan wasn't ready yet when Lola came back out, so she went over to the kitchen to hug him from behind. Although nothing happened

between them last night, Lola felt as if their relationship had become more intimate all of a sudden. Chuckling, Logan patted her on her hand that was around his waist. "Go wait at the dining table. I will join you soon."

Without moving from her spot, Lola rested her face against his back.

"Do you have time today? Why don't we visit my family today?"

There was a pause on Logan's part before he turned to look at her.

"Can we? I can leave once I have prepared some gifts."

Lola wore a smile while she replied, "You don't have to prepare anything too expensive, as you already gave us something during your last visit. My father was already a little apprehensive of you, so preparing anything of value would only pressure him even more."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1232

Logan caressed Lola's face while saying, "I will bring with us two bottles of wine, since your father likes to drink."

After some consideration, Lola nodded. "Alright."

Logan smiled upon recalling something. "Weren't you against me visiting your family as you were worried that your neighbors might gossip? Why the sudden change of heart?"

Heaving a sigh, Lola replied, "It just dawned on me that I shouldn't have allowed their behavior to affect my life. I can live as I please."

Turning to meet her, Logan gave her a kiss before saying, "Let's eat up, and I will go get some wine from the clubhouse after that."

Lola nodded before turning to sit by the table, whereas Logan was soon done with heating up the food. Since they were planning to go to visit Lola's family, they made sure to eat quickly. After finishing breakfast, Lola changed into another set of clothes, as well as put her hair up in a ponytail, giving her a refreshing look. After that, Logan drove them to the clubhouse to pick out some quality wine. With everything set, they left for the Hunts' house.

Throughout their journey, they could hardly contain their feelings of bliss. A smile was persistently tugging at the corner of Logan's lips, but the fact that they couldn't seem to get to their destination quick enough seemed to irk him.

On the other hand, Lola laughed at him. "It's so obvious that you never had experience in dating!"

Looking at her from the corner of his eyes, Logan retorted, "As if you are any better." The truth was always somewhat of a hard pill to swallow. Although both of them had exes, neither could actually count as a serious relationship.

They arrived at Lola's house by noon, when everybody was ready for lunch, so the neighbors saw Logan's car as soon as they drove past them. Always keen on the latest gossip, they looked on as they stood in front of their house, but Lola paid them no heed while showing Logan into her house.

Fiona was cooking, and their sudden return caught her off guard.

"What's the matter? Did anything happen? Why are you back during this time?"

With a shake of her head, Lola chuckled. "Nothing happened. We just figured that we should pay you a visit."

However, Fiona still seemed a little worried. "You came without even telling us beforehand. Did something happen?"

"No, nothing happened. Really!" Lola smiled before turning to hold Logan's arm. "Come on, Logan. Let's go in."

Blinking, Fiona knew what was going on as soon as she saw the two of them being so sweet with each other. Langdon already told her that they were dating, so she figured they were thinking of meeting each other's family officially. Putting her chores aside, Fiona washed her hands before entering the house.

Langdon was watching TV, but he came out as soon as he heard their voices. However, he wasn't as thrilled upon seeing Logan, which was typical of father-in-laws. Quickly handing him the wine, Logan said, "Mr. Hunt, I didn't bring much this time, but I brought some wine as I know you like to drink."

Casting a glance at the wine, Langdon realized that he didn't recognize the wine Logan was holding even though he liked to drink, but he was certain it was some fine wine, seeing that it was Logan who brought it. Nevertheless, Langdon retained a stoic expression, all the while keeping silent.

Lola quickly tugged on Logan's arm. "Let's go inside. We'll put the wine in the house."

Seeing how eager Lola was made Langdon feel a little defeated, as he realized he might be losing her to Logan soon. On the other hand, Logan flashed him a smile before entering the house with Lola.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1233

Turning to look at Logan, Langdon could only follow behind him despite his annoyance. Meanwhile, Logan looked rather uptight while sitting in his chair, seemingly waiting for Langdon's upcoming interrogation. Langdon sat down before him to give him a once over. Even though he was extremely satisfied with Logan, the situation still left him feeling vexed.

Clearing his throat, Langdon began questioning Logan about his familial background, to which Lola explained while sitting beside Logan. "He has four sisters, and there's also his father, whom I have all met during a meal. They were very nice to me."

Shooting Lola a glare, Langdon raised his second question. "Your four sisters—"

Before he could finish though, Lola interjected, "All of his sisters are married, each owning a company of their own. Not only are they very caring toward him, but they also showed me great hospitality when I visited them last time. They were extremely nice toward me." Langdon took a deep breath before continuing, "Your father—"

Once again, Lola interjected before he could finish his question. "His father is slightly older than you. He is a retired man with a gentle temperament."

No longer able to withhold himself, Langdon turned to look at Lola. "Can't you let me speak? Besides, I'm asking Logan questions, so why do you insist on interrupting?"

Lola pursed her lips while nodding. "Oh... Do continue. I won't talk from now on."

This time, without needing Langdon to ask, Logan spoke up of his own accord. "My father is still alive and kicking, but my mother passed away early on. Also, all of my sisters are married. My family is nice to both Lola and I. If we ever get together, Lola will be the decision maker within my household. You can also rest assured that my family doesn't care about her financial status, as they put more emphasis on her character."

Staring at Logan, Langdon shot back, "Talk is cheap. Why should I believe you?"

After a moment's hesitation, Logan said, "I don't mind transferring all assets to her name after marriage, but if you need more reassurance, I can sign a contract that dictates me to leave all assets behind in the case of a divorce."

Lola whipped her head around to look at Logan, visibly surprised by the outrageous terms he laid out for himself. However, it still made sense as Logan never really cared much for material wealth.

Meanwhile, Langdon was staring at Logan intently while asking pointedly, "Will you be able to do that?"

Lola quickly interjected, "Don't do that, Dad. We don't need to go that far."

However, Logan reached out to hold her hand in his before intertwining their fingers. "I am a man of my word, so I will do it." Although unsure if he would actually do so, Logan's unyielding attitude managed to reassure Langdon. After all, he was still rather fond of Logan. A moment's silence later, he switched topics. "What is that wine that you brought? I've never seen them."

Logan quickly realized Langdon was trying to ease them out of the interrogation phase, so he handed him the wine with haste. "They were imported wine which I sell in my clubhouse. You can give them a taste. If you find them to your liking, I can bring more, as I have quite a lot in my stock."

Checking out the wine, Langdon didn't actually understand what was written on it, but he could feel how high-end it was just by looking at the packaging. With a sullen look on his face, he put the wine down by his side. "I will be disappointed if they aren't to my liking."

Without warning, Lola began laughing. "You seemed to enjoy even the cheapest alcohol though."

Langdon was practically staring daggers at her. "Your mother wouldn't believe me when I told her we might be marrying you off. I should've shown her how you're behaving. Do you even listen to what you say? Are you that eager to marry this guy?"

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Lola snuggled up with Logan before latching herself to his arm. "Yeah."

With how straightforward she was, Langdon found himself at a loss for words. Meanwhile, Fiona entered upon figuring that they were done talking. "I suppose you have yet to have lunch, so why don't you tell me what you would like to eat since I'm cooking? I'll be making more food."

Letting go of Logan, Lola walked up to Fiona. "I'll go help you out." Fiona accepted her offer. They walked to the kitchen together, during which she asked Lola in a lowered voice, "What's going on with you two? Which phase are you in now?"

Smiling, Lola retrieved the ingredients from the fridge. "We're still getting to know each other. I think he's a nice guy, and I like him a lot."

With the self restraint he showed last night, Lola deemed Logan as a reliable man. Lola valued a person's integrity above anything else, and Logan's performance managed to penetrate her guard.

Meanwhile, Fiona nodded as she offered some words of advice. "I don't mind you two being so close to each other, but remember to keep some distance from each other. You might lose control when you're overly passionate, so it's better to keep a clear head."

Lola responded with a nod. "I get what you mean."

Lowering her voice once again, Fiona told her, "Rumor has it that Shawn went looking for his ex-girlfriend again."

Startled, Lola arched her brow. "Did Shawn really go back to her?"

Pursing her lips, Fiona nodded with a look of disdain. "Now that Shawn's reputation was tarnished, nobody wants to date him anymore, so I think he returned to his ex as he had no other choice." Lola chuckled after hesitating for a moment. "I sure hope the girl won't let him back in."

Fiona didn't know what happened after that, so she could only pout. "Who knows."

While Lola and her mother were busy cooking, a few people came into the yard. Their neighbors likely came to snoop on them as they were probably curious about what was going on in their house.

Casting them a glance, Lola ignored them after averting her gaze, but Fiona turned to greet them in the yard after a moment of hesitation. Standing on their toes, they blatantly tried to look into the house. They didn't even bother to keep their voices lowered. "We saw Lola returning with that man from last time. She seemed to be visiting an awful lot as of late. Might there be some good news soon?" Fiona replied, "Oh, nothing much. She just came back to visit since she's free."

The rest of them replied with 'oohs' and 'aahs', all the while trying their hardest to look into the house. Fiona didn't intend to hide anything, so she invited them into the house, which they gladly obeyed.

Meanwhile, Logan was chatting with Langdon in the house. While the atmosphere wasn't the most pleasant, it was tolerable. However, Langdon was unhappy when he noticed that all eyes were on Logan as soon as his neighbors came in, as he knew full well what they were planning. Instantly, he did a one-eighty on his attitude, suddenly treating Logan with much more enthusiasm. He even openly introduced Logan to the neighbors as Lola's boyfriend. Logan let out a laugh as soon as he heard that. The Hunts really are straightforward when dealing with anything. They mean what they say.

Meanwhile, the neighbors put on astonished expressions despite having guessed beforehand who Logan might be. "Oh, so he is Lola's boyfriend! Since when did you two get together? Didn't she just break up with Shawn Long recently?"

Langdon wasn't about to provide them with a detailed explanation though. "They got together after she broke up with Shawn Long."

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The neighbors nodded after hearing that. It wasn't that uncommon in rural villages for people to find another partner right after a break up, especially when both parties met each other through blind dates. Women of Lola's age might be a little desperate to get married, so they would go through multiple candidates in quick succession until they found a match, whom they would quickly settle down with. It wasn't something unprecedented in their village.

Upon examining Logan, they had an inkling that he was rich, which was somewhat apparent from the fact that he drove a car. Not really liking the neighbors, Logan kept a straight face while allowing them to check him out. These gossipy folk never read the atmosphere, so after chattering for a while longer with Langdon, they went on to chat with Logan instead of leaving the house.

Though they looked as if they wanted to know more about Lola's possible marriage, they were in fact trying to gauge his background. They had never seen much of the world, so they were curious as to who Logan was upon noticing that he was rich.

Besides, they liked to compare themselves with each other, so they would like to know what kind of man Lola managed to find. That was especially the case when they were neighbors. Although they wouldn't do that in front of Lola, they would compare their own circumstances to hers while behind her back.

On the other hand, it wasn't Logan's intention to show off, but he didn't see the point in hiding his background as well. After all, he couldn't possibly reject the inheritance that he rightfully owned. Therefore, he gave the neighbors honest replies when they asked him a plethora of questions that ranged from his job, his possessions, as well as if he would be able to find Lola a job.

Upon knowing that Logan owned a clubhouse and that his family owned a few houses in the city, as well as the fact that he was able to easily find Lola a job, they smacked their lips in dismay. As if feeling unsatisfied, they asked what his family's professions were. Annoyed

by their gossipy attitude, Logan shot back, "All my sisters own their own company, so they don't have to work."

With their mouths agape, one of them commented, "Oh, so they own their own company. Your family sure is rich." Feeling slightly abashed now, they seemed to have given up on prying any further. In the meantime, Langdon heaved a sigh of relief. They sure need someone to have them to shut the f*ck up. I suppose rumors about Lola having found herself a rich man will soon be flying around, but whatever. It's none of my business what they think of us, he thought to himself. If Lola did end up marrying Logan, she would have no business coming back to the village. The rumors wouldn't affect them if they wouldn't be there to take them in, so everything should be fine.

After spending some more time in Lola's house, they ran out of topics when gossip was no longer an option, so they stood to bid Langdon goodbye. Having washed her hands, Lola entered the house after she was done cooking. "What did they ask about? Did they ask about every single detail of Logan's family?" Langdon shook his head. "Logan fended them off before they could."

Lola chuckled upon realizing that even though Logan might be an overly straightforward person, his personality could come in handy when it came to dealing with people like her neighbors. After that, she called out to her father and Logan. "Alright, it's time for lunch." Both Langdon and Logan went to wash their hands, whereas Lola smiled while she watched them by the door.

A second batch of neighbors came before they even finished lunch. Perhaps because they had received news from the first batch of people, they would like to join in on the fun. Although Lola and her family were still eating, the neighbors chatted away while standing beside them, seemingly having invited themselves into their house.

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They stopped asking after knowing that the Jeffersons could crush them if they stepped out of line. Instead, they talked about Shawn. According to them, the Longs went to apologize to Shawn's ex-girlfriend, and they even brought gifts, but they were chased out. The Longs knew it'd be hard to set Shawn up with someone else around here given his infamy, so they tried to reconnect with Shawn's ex.

The Longs thought if they pretended to apologize, Shawn's ex-girlfriend would date him again, considering his supposedly superior conditions. After all, she did date him for three years, and they thought every other man would shun her after finding out about her abortion, so they went for a visit in hopes of reconnecting. However, they never expected that they would fail, and they were even chased out.

Shawn's ex-girlfriend's family was a feisty one. "My daughter won't marry scum like your son even if he's the last man in this world!" her parents yelled.

Mr. Long was a coward, and he knew his son was in the wrong, so he chose to take the insult, but not Mrs. Long. In contrast to her husband, she was an unpleasant person, and she started a shouting match there and then.

Shawn's matter would have gone with the wind soon, but the nosy neighbors gossiped about it again after Mrs. Long's argument. Of course, Lola heard it, but she ignored them and kept on with her meal.

The neighbors wanted to see her reaction after hearing the gossip, but Lola stayed calm, refusing to play along. Langdon too ignored what they were saying.

Then, he popped open one of the wines Logan gifted him before pouring some for himself and Logan. Fiona and Lola didn't want them to drink, but since the nosy neighbors were around, they let the men do what they wanted. A moment later, Langdon took a sip of the wine, and to his surprise, it was nice. It was smooth, refreshing, and soothing to the throat. "Nice wine." He nodded. "Have some more if you like it," Lola blurted. "We have to live our lives how we want, right?"

Langdon nodded. "Of course we do. Why should we care what anyone says? They ain't us. Their opinions are bull." Oblivious to the fact that the Hunts were talking about them, the neighbors kept talking about Shawn. "I heard Shawn sent someone to ask around about Lola, but I bet he isn't trying to reconnect. He's a guy, after all, and the breakup humiliated him. It's natural he wants to know how Lola is doing. See if she's having it worse than he is. I bet he minds it a lot."

Logan's lips twitched, and he finally interjected, "Lola and I are getting married. If he wants to know how she's doing, tell him to attend our wedding." Lola was shocked by Logan's sudden announcement, but she was in no position to snap at him. On the other hand, Langdon nodded. "Yep. If he cares about Lola, I don't mind inviting him to the wedding. He used to be friends with Lola after all, and the more the merrier."

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Lola gasped quietly. Well, someone changed his mind fast. He objected to this just a minute ago, but now he's playing along with Logan? These pesky neighbors are going to tell everyone about this. D*mn, I can already see them pestering me about this. The neighbors chuckled. "Well, we'll be looking forward to the wedding. I bet it'll be big," they teased. They were expecting the wedding to be huge, or someone would spread nasty rumors about the Jeffersons as a stingy family. Nobody would do that though; nobody except for the nosy neighbors.

Logan wasn't worried about that. Being the Jeffersons' only son, his wedding would be one of the grandest events of the year. He wouldn't mind inviting these neighbors too, since that'd shut them up. After getting the answer they came here for, the nosy neighbors made some small talk and left soon.

Lola sighed. "I bet everyone will know about the wedding in three seconds."

Logan grinned. "Nice. I ought to thank them then."

Fiona and Langdon looked at each other quietly, then they went back to their meal. After lunch, Logan and Lola didn't leave immediately. Instead, she took him for a stroll around the village.

It was a moderate-sized village, occupied by the elderly and the middle-aged. The youths had gone to work in the cities. The villagers had nothing to do, so gossip was their only pastime. Wherever Lola went, they'd bound to meet the villagers asking her about the wedding. Obviously, they had known about it from the neighbors, and Lola was impressed by how quickly it spread.

Lola only smiled, for she couldn't give a definite answer. On the other hand, Logan told them, "Soon. You guys are invited too."

The villagers nodded. After they went around the village, Lola knew everyone had found out about the wedding, much to her chagrin. I'm not even sure if we're getting married. When they came back to the yard, Lola pinched Logan's waist. "I thought they're already masters at spreading rumors, but apparently they're still no match for you." Logan took the pinch and smiled. "I didn't know how I should break

it, and then they gave me the chance, so I grabbed it." Then, he hugged her. "You might think it's too early to talk about marriage, and I understand if you think it's too sudden, but not for me. I've loved you for the longest time now."

Lola was still worried despite his promise. It hadn't been too long since they were officially dating, so they were still in their honeymoon period. It wasn't the best time to talk about marriage, but still she felt excited. Even though she didn't understand Logan too well, she was still willing to marry him. She never felt this much love toward a man since she was a child, so she knew this must be true love. Now, Lola wanted to spend the rest of her life with him. The Hunts stood at the front door, looking at the young couple. Fiona clicked her tongue. "Everyone's saying Lola's getting married, but I've never met Logan's family. Honestly, I'm worried." She wasn't the only one though; Langdon shared her sentiment as well.

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He stared at the couple, who were smiling. "I think I should talk to Logan about this. Since marriage is involved, we'd have to meet his parents sooner or later."

Fiona nodded, though she was still worried. They could see that Lola was happy though. All her life, she had been obedient and never crossed the line with boys. This was the first time they saw her beaming at a guy so happily.

Logan and Lola stayed the night at the Hunts' place, so Langdon wanted to drink with Logan yet again. By now, Lola was used to them drinking for hours, so she went back to her room after dinner. A long while later, someone wobbled into her room, and she knew who it was without guessing. Logan pulled the blanket down and lay beside her, then he pulled her into his embrace. Initially, Lola thought he had gotten drunk, but then he said, "Your father's a really heavy drinker. I can't outdrink him."

Lola chuckled and turned around to make herself snug. "Dad's been drinking for more than twenty years. Of course he'd outdrink you."

"Yeah. He wouldn't have let me off the hook if I didn't pretend I was drunk." Logan caressed her back.

In response, Lola put her arms around his waist. "Alright, go to sleep, or else you'll be having a bad hangover tomorrow."

Logan rubbed his chin on her head. "Sure." Then, he closed his eyes. He did drink a lot, but not that much compared to the last two times, and he found a way to get out quickly. The couple then slept in each other's embrace until morning came.

Lola woke up first. She quickly straightened herself up and went to the room where Logan was supposed to spend the night. Last night, she didn't switch rooms since Logan came in rather late, but she had to now. It'd be bad if her parents saw them sleeping together.

Logan woke up not long after she had left. Last night, he didn't drink that much, and the wine was a great one, so he didn't have a case of hangover. After he got out of bed, he washed himself up, then he went to the other room.

Lola was trying to sleep, but she woke up once Logan came in. "Why aren't you sleeping in? We aren't in a hurry to go back." She grinned. Logan quickly squeezed himself under the blanket and lay beside her without any feeling of shame. "I can't sleep without you."

Lola sat up in shock. "My mom's going to nag if she sees us. Get out, quickly."

In response, Logan chuckled and pulled her back down. "We're getting married soon. This is normal."

Then, he was kicked. "I never said I'd marry you, you dolt."

Logan put his arm around her waist and nodded. "True. I haven't proposed, and that's important." After that, he pecked her on her lips. "This is an oversight on my part. Give me some time. I'll make the preparations."

Lola sighed. That was not what I meant. They spent some time cuddling, but then Lola got up, and Logan followed. When she went to wash herself up in the yard, Logan crossed his arms and stood beside her. He stared at her, much to her annoyance. There's nothing to see here, duh.

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The Hunts came up to them, and Fiona clicked her tongue when she saw the two of them in the yard. "They just love to show their affection, don't they?"

Langdon gave her a glance. "It's all good, honey. I thought Lola would never find a boyfriend with that attitude of hers." Fiona nodded in agreement, and she left.

Once Lola was done washing herself up, she went back to help her mother with the meal prep, while Logan helped. However, it was painfully obvious that he was a klutz in cooking. Still, it was no surprise; even rich young ladies might not know how to cook, let alone the young masters.

Fiona gave him a chance, but she thought it was getting cramped in the kitchen after a while, so she chased the couple out. In response, Lola chuckled and held Logan's arm as she dragged him out. "That's enough, Logan. You're more trouble than help in the kitchen anyway."

Logan felt embarrassed, and he whispered, "You know I'm not good at cooking, but I can't just stand there while you guys work. It's rude."

To that, Lola only smiled and patted his shoulder. At the same time, Langdon came back out with a shovel. Villagers usually had their own yards and garden, and the Hunts had one too. The yard was used to grow some greens.

Langdon said he wanted to loosen the soil, and Logan followed him. At the side, Lola wondered if she should go with them, though she did in the end. It was Logan's first time seeing soil getting loosened, so he wanted to try after watching how Langdon did it. Langdon hesitated for a second before handing the shovel to him. "Here. You try it."

Lola put her hands in her pockets and gave Logan a smirk. At first, she thought he'd fail, but contrary to her expectations, he learned how to work the soil quickly. Compared to his failure in the kitchen, at least he didn't ruin all the vegetables that were planted in the garden.

Lola pursed her lips, and the more she looked at him, the more she fell in love. She had never been this way before. Before this, it was impossible for her to feel happy just by looking at someone quietly like this.

Langdon turned around after a while and saw Lola grinning, and her smile infected him. So I guess we'll be entrusting her to Logan very soon then, but it's fine. Logan's treating her nicely, and he doesn't seem to think lowly of us. Langdon wasn't worried now that someone was taking good care of his daughter.

Then, Fiona called them back in for lunch. They washed their hands before that, but someone came to visit before they even took their seats. Lola sighed. Logan's like an exotic animal now. Everyone in the village wants a piece of him.

Logan smiled and shook his head. Of course, he disliked being

barraged by questions. If it were the old him, they would have gotten it, but he couldn't embarrass the Hunts, so he went with it.

A different group of neighbors came visiting this time, and they were rowdy. "We heard Lola came back with her boyfriend to discuss their marriage, so we want to see who he is." They didn't beat about the bush, and that was commendable, but Lola was still frustrated about it. I'll bet the rumors are going to change again in a few seconds.

Langdon felt embarrassed too, and he looked at Logan first before answering as calmly as he could, "The marriage isn't happening that soon. We'll have to meet his parents and go through the details."

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Logan answered them for the Hunts, "I told my family about it, and they're in more of a hurry than I am. My dad even told me to hold the wedding as soon as possible. He's worried she'd start to date someone else if I'm not proposing." He couldn't let these nosy neighbors spread anything nasty about the Hunts.

Lola heaved a sigh of relief. Even though she didn't hear about the rumors yet, she knew everyone must be calling her a gold digger.

The nosy neighbors who came previously kept socially blackmailing Logan into holding a grandiose wedding if he wanted to keep up the Jeffersons' reputation, then these neighbors made it sound like she was trying to scam the Jeffersons out of their money. Thanks to that, Lola was worried her image might be scarred in front of Logan, but her worry lessened after Logan defended her.

Unwilling to give up, the neighbors shifted the topic to the dowry the other villagers' daughters received when they got married. Lola knew they were trying to ask how much Logan was prepared to give, and she frowned when she heard it. Obviously, she was displeased, but the villagers seemed to be oblivious to it.

A smile curled Logan's lips. Of course, he knew what these people were getting at, but he didn't care. They might think the amount they talked about was a grand one, but it was less than pocket change for him, so he simply dismissed what they said.

The Hunt couple were equally irritated. Even though they weren't the ones asking Logan about it, they thought it'd make the Jeffersons see them as nothing more than a gold digging family. Langdon waved them down in an attempt to shut them up. "Let's not talk about this. I don't care how much those guys received. All I care about is their happiness. Lola's our only daughter, so she'll make the final decision. All we have to do is see if Logan's a good match, and our job's done on that part."

Langdon was trying to tell them that their family didn't care about the dowry, but the neighbors still didn't want to leave. "I know how you feel, Langdon." They smiled. "But since you're giving your daughter away to them after raising her up, shouldn't her husband's family give something in return as appreciation?"

That irked Langdon a great deal. "What do you mean I'm giving her away? You mean she's not my daughter after she gets married? Is she going to abandon me?"

Logan smiled. "Of course she won't, and you'll have me as your son-in-law."

Langdon was pleased to hear that, and he nodded. "That's right. You know just how to talk, Logan."

The neighbors played along, and they had no more questions. When the Hunts were about to finish their lunch, the villagers quickly went away. As Fiona cleared the table, she grumbled, "Can't they just leave us alone? Why'd they have to ask so many unnecessary questions? Do they want to embarrass us?"

Langdon quickly agreed. "Yeah. How could they even ask about the

dowry? It's not even their business, for god's sake. Why'd they even bring that up?"

Lola was helping her mother with the dishes, and she shook her head quietly. Logan stood beside her, his hand on her shoulders. "Just let them say whatever they want," he told the Hunt couple. "Don't mind them, and don't let them upset us. It's not worth it."

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The Hunt couple was relieved to hear that, then the young couple hung back for a short while before leaving. As usual, Lola's parents stuffed the car with food. Lola pretended not to see it, while Logan thanked them profusely.

Once they hit the road, Lola let out a long sigh and leaned back against the seat. "I can't stand those hags that came this morning." And the ones who came yesterday too.

Logan patted her head. "Calm down. It's not worth it to get mad over those kinds of people."

Lola looked at him. "We don't really care about the dowry, so just ignore them."

"I know." Logan laughed. "I know what I should do, so don't worry."

The exhaustion was quickly overwhelming Lola. Though she had no alcohol, she didn't sleep well last night, all thanks to Logan being in the same bed as her. Since the trip would take more than three hours, she leaned back and slept.

Logan would look at her occasionally, and a grin would form on his face. She's different now. Whenever Logan thought of the time she was dressed in the police uniform and came to arrest him looking all furious, he'd think, This ain't a lady! This is a man! But now, she was sleeping so adorably, and she was a far cry from how she used to be. Then, Logan patted her face.

Lola probably felt what he was doing, so she moved her head and evaded him. Then, she propped herself up snugly before going back to sleep. Logan looked ahead and drove to Lola's place. Lola was still sleeping when he stopped the car. I guess she didn't sleep well last night. After that, Logan went around the car and tried to take her out of the car with a princess hug, but Lola woke up and hopped out of the car herself. She rubbed her eyes as she mumbled, "We're here, huh?" She shook her head, trying to shake the sleepiness away.

Logan nodded. A moment later, he held her hand and turned around, then he pulled her up, and she gasped in shock. However, Logan had her secured on his back, so he reassured her and told her, "Hold tight. I'm taking you upstairs."

Lola wrapped her arm around his neck and chuckled. Now, she couldn't sleep anymore, but Logan still gave her a piggyback ride back into her house.

Lola took her keys out and unlocked the door. Then, Logan took her into the room before placing her down on the bed. When Lola was about to get out of her bed, Logan approached her and gave her a deep kiss. It went on for a while, but Lola patted his shoulder and shoved him for a while before breaking the kiss that was suffocating her.

Logan looked down at her, his voice hoarse as he said, "I'll ask my dad and sisters to meet up with your parents." In response, Lola looked into his eyes for a short while and nodded, then he kissed her again. "Tell me all about the custom your hometown has. Don't want to break any rules, see."

Lola cupped his face with her hands. "Don't worry," she said gently. "Just go on with your plan. I don't mind."

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Lola used to gag when she heard those lines coming from cheesy

dramas, but she never expected herself to say the exact same line one day, so she laughed at herself. Guess I shouldn't mock them too early. You never know when you'll become the very same person. Then, Logan lay beside her, and they stared at the ceiling together. A while later, Logan said, "I didn't sleep well last night either." Even though he had some alcohol, it was hard to calm down with a warm, young lady in his arms.

Lola caught the underlying message, which made her blush. "You pervert."

Logan slowly held her hand, and their fingers interlocked. "Guess it takes one to know one," he teased her.

This shameless b*stard! Lola flung his hand away. "Get out."

In response, Logan chuckled and turned around. "Tell me the truth. Have you ever wanted to, ah, have a taste of me?"

Lola moved her hand to his waist and pinched him hard as usual, twisting the flesh between her fingers in the process. "Why would I? You're hard and full of fat."

"Hey, that's a paradox!" Logan's eyes widened. "And I'm not hard! Well, except for a certain place. Want to have a taste right now?"

Lola chuckled, then she dodged his hand. "Nope. I don't want my teeth to buckle."

When he heard that, Logan pinched her nose, then he lay back down and put one hand on her. "I get sleepy every time I see you. I wonder why."

Lola stuck out her tongue at him, though she could understand why he was sleepy. Earlier, she had a three-hour nap, but not him, for he was driving. A while later, Logan drifted to sleep.

On the other hand, Lola wasn't sleepy anymore. She lay with him for a while before getting out of bed to tidy up her place. Halfway through tidying up, someone rang her doorbell, much to her surprise. She seldom received guests; even her erstwhile colleagues wouldn't visit her home much, for everyone was busy solving cases. Who'd come this early in the morning? She went to the front door, feeling suspicious. "Who's there?" she asked.

There was nothing but silence for a few moments. "It's me, Lola," Shawn answered.

Lola was shocked to hear his voice. When did he get here? And why is he looking for me? She didn't answer for a long while, so Shawn knocked again. "It's me, Lola. Open the door. I want to talk to you." She didn't want to open the door, for seeing Shawn was the last thing she wanted to do. Also, Logan was in the house. If he woke up and saw Shawn, he might break Shawn's legs in a fit of anger. Hence, she leaned against the door. "You can say what you want right here."

A sigh escaped Shawn's lips. "You don't have to be so on guard, Lola. I mean you no harm, so can you open the door, please?" he pleaded. Lola was still tense. "What on earth do you want? Just say it."

Shawn knocked the door three more times. "Not if you won't open the door." His knock made Lola jump, then Shawn added, "I'll keep on knocking until you open this door."

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This is just Logan all over again when he pestered me previously. Lola looked at the bedroom. Good. That didn't wake him up. After that, she pursed her lips and was seized by an impulse to curse, but in the end, she still opened the door, though she quickly went out and closed it again. "What do you want?" She leaned back against the door.

Shawn froze, and when he noticed her closing her door, realization struck him. "That Jefferson guy's here, isn't he?"

A frown formed on her forehead. She didn't want to talk about this. "That's none of your business. Say what you have to say."

Shawn sneered, and his expression turned dark. "So you've been dating him for a while, have you? That's why you broke up with me, isn't it?"

Lola was getting upset. She thought they were done with this matter after the Longs came to apologize, so now that he was here for this again, she was irked. She crossed her arms and replied, "What are you trying to say? If that's all you have to say, then leave."

Shawn stared at her for a while before calming down. "Do you even understand him, Lola?" he said calmly, his impulsive attitude gone. "It hasn't even been long since you know him. Do you have any idea what kind of person he is?" Then, he whipped his phone out and went through a few apps before showing some news article to Lola. "Look at this. He's embroiled in a scandal. He's not a nice person. Don't be fooled."

Lola took a glance at it. The screen showed some news about Logan's club being checked, but it was from a long time ago, and there were some photos where the police officers were coming out from the club. The news didn't faze Lola, for she knew the case all too well; she was involved in it after all. Hence, she shifted her gaze back to Shawn. "What are you getting at?"

Shawn sighed, and he put on a concerned look. "You're a naive lady, Lola. I bet you're tricked by him. He's an evil trickster. I bet he's the one trying to wedge a gap between us, so watch out. I won't be apologizing for what I did in the past, but I promise you I'll be loyal to you." After that, he put his hand on her shoulder. "Give me one more chance, Lola. I promise I won't let you down."

Lola almost laughed. What are the Longs thinking? Trying to convince me after failing to do that to Shawn's ex? Do they think I'll date this jerk just because his ex won't? What a joke. And what makes Shawn think he's better than Logan? Logan's at least a thousand times better than he is. In response, Lola flung her arm and shook Shawn's hand away. "I thought you and your family tried to convince your ex to date you again. Did she refuse?"

Her reply shocked Shawn, and he looked away awkwardly, rubbing his nose as his eyes darted around. I knew it, Lola thought.

Then, she gave him a look of disdain. They had nothing to talk about anymore. "You can leave now."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1244

Shawn stood in place, frustrated that his plan failed.

Lola couldn't go back in if he didn't leave. She didn't take her keys with her, which meant she had to knock so Logan would open the door for her. Obviously, she couldn't do that with Shawn here.

Shawn took a deep breath. "This is my last piece of advice for you, Lola. The Jeffersons are too much for you to take. He just sees you as a plaything. Once he gets tired of you, he'll throw you away, and that's it for you."

"You don't have to tell me that," she said impatiently. "You..." Before she could finish, Lola heard the door unlocking behind her, much to her shock. She quickly looked back and saw the door opened by a few inches. Since she was standing in the way, the door bumped into her and stopped opening. At this point, she had to let Logan out, so Lola sighed and got out of the way.

Logan pushed the door all the way through, and he looked flabbergasted. "So you were standing outside? Did you forget your k—" He stopped after seeing Shawn, and his face fell.

Shawn's heart skipped a beat when he saw Logan, for Logan was the

one who got him demoted. He'd worked for so many years and was finally getting a promotion, but because of Logan, all his hard work was for nothing. Since then, he hated Logan, and he also looked down on him. He's only this powerful because of his family, not him. Lola explained languidly, "He came by to say hi." She wasn't worried Logan would take it the wrong way. Logan pursed his lips and hugged her. "Don't just greet anyone who says hi to you. What if they're evil?"

Unbidden, Lola grinned. "Alright, alright. I get it." They showed public affection, ignoring Shawn. Shawn was displeased, but all he could do was stand there quietly. After all, he couldn't yell at Logan, or else that'd be the end of the line for him.

On the other hand, Logan didn't care about him. Shawn wouldn't dare do anything to him, so he went back into the house with Lola without even sparing him a look. Lola kept quiet until the door was closed. Then, she laughed. "Did you see his face?" Logan cupped her chin and gave her a kiss. "Why'd you see him alone? What did you two talk about?" Lola wrapped her arms around him and leaned against his embrace. "He came to tell me that you're a jerk, and that your clubhouse used to face frequent raids by the police. And because your family's rich, you must've had a lot of flings. Plus, with your good looks, he concluded that you're a playboy." Logan guffawed. He knew Shawn must have said it worse without even guessing, then he pinched her cheek. "Oh, you." Now that he wasn't sleepy anymore, he and Lola went to the sofa. Lynett's birthday banquet would be held on the next day, so they'd have to attend it at the Jefferson Mansion. Since nobody else would be there, they didn't have to prepare much. Thus, Logan told Lola to attend it without any worries. "I'd skip out on these sometimes. They don't really care anyway." It was obvious that the Jeffersons didn't think it was too important.

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Even though Logan gave his guarantee, Lola still felt worried, so she went to search for a set of formal attire. Even though it was a family banquet, she thought everyone would look formal, since this was the Jeffersons here. In the end, she couldn't find anything good enough. She used to be a police officer, so she didn't spend any time on dressing up. Thanks to that, she formed a habit of not dressing up, and that habit came back to bite her. She stood before her cabinet, looking frustrated.

And then Logan came in and hugged her from behind. "Relax. They're family."

Lola pouted. "But I want to leave a good impression." Logan brushed across her face with his index finger. "We'll get you a dress tomorrow, then get you dolled up. You'll be the prettiest gal around." Taking a step back, Lola fell back into his arms. "Sure." Closing the cabinet, he swiveled her around and pinned her against the cabinet door before kissing her deeply. He didn't let go until Lola shoved him away, and her lips were swollen from the kiss. "Can you not bite? It hurts."

Lifting a finger, Logan wiped her lips. "Sorry. I couldn't help it." Hmph! He never gets embarrassed, does he? Lola pushed him away and went to the living room. Since they had nothing to do, the couple sat on the sofa and watched some TV. Logan's father called him a while later to remind him of the banquet. "And bring Lola back." Logan grunted. "Don't worry, Dad. I've got her now. She won't be escaping." Extending a hand, Lola pinched him on

the waist again, but Logan dodged it swiftly. "We'll talk later. The wife's going to kill me now."

Old Mr. Jefferson laughed after noticing how loving they were. "Sure, son. Go do the thing with her." Then he hung up.

Lola heard Old Mr. Jefferson, and she held her face with her hands. "Will your dad think I'm too open?"

Logan looked at her, amused. "Why would he? This is how a couple should be like. How are we supposed to date if we're going to be conservative about it?" Looping an arm around, he hugged her. "I mean, if you keep trying to pin me against the ground like you used to, that'd make it hard to date, wouldn't it?"

Lola burst into laughter after remembering the past. Subsequently, they had dinner at Lola's place, and Logan sent her back after their stroll, though he seemed reluctant to leave.

Lola knew what he was thinking, and she didn't chase him away. Part of it was because she wanted him to stay. Logan had stayed over once, and they slept on the same bed in her parents' house, so it was too late for her to insist on decorum. As long as he stayed in line, she wouldn't mind. Thus, after they watched some TV, Lola went to the bathroom. "Take a shower. It's late, and you need to sleep."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1246

Logan's eyes shone, and he quickly followed her. "Yeah, it's late. We should get some sleep."

Lola took her toothbrush and filled her cup with water. "Don't take this the wrong way. We're just going to sleep. Nothing else."

"I could say the same thing to you." Logan chuckled. "Obviously, you're trying to bed me."

Lola spat, and they washed themselves up before going back to the bedroom. There were no available clothes for Logan here, though Logan didn't mind. He quickly took off his shirt, and Lola looked away. "Why did you strip? At least wear a shirt."

Logan looked at her innocently. "How am I supposed to sleep that way? It's uncomfortable." After saying that, he went to the bed and covered himself with the blanket. Lola, on the other hand, went out to change into her pajamas before coming back. She hesitated for a long while before going to her bed. Logan was only wearing a pair of boxers, so Lola wondered if she should get in. "Get in. It's getting late, so I'll be turning off the lights." Logan went for the switch.

Lola blushed uncontrollably, and she couldn't look at him out of nervousness. It took her an eternity to climb onto her bed and get into her blanket, then Logan turned the lights off. None of them said anything, but they knew they were both awake. Much, much later, Logan turned around and held her in his arms. Lola sighed. This isn't the first time we're doing this. Why am I so nervous about it? He rubbed her head with his chin. "Don't worry. I won't do it even if you want to. We're still not married, so what if you dump me after taking my virginity? That'd ruin my market with the ladies." Her tension went away after being teased, and she thumped his chest. "You jerk. I told you I won't do it. You're not even hot."

He chuckled and held her hand. "Well, what if you got addicted to doing it with a cool guy, then?"

Being an amateur at dirty talk, Lola started getting nervous, and she buried her face in his chest. "Shut up, you. Just shut up."

A sound reached Lola at midnight, then when she turned around, Logan was nowhere to be found. Lola quickly sat up, shocked. The room's door was opened, and light was coming in. When she listened closely, there was the sound of water coming from the bathroom,

much to her surprise. She quickly got out of bed and went toward the bathroom outside. The lights in the bathroom were on, so she could vaguely make out Logan's shape through the glass door.

"Logan." She went up to the door.

Surprised, Logan grunted. "Oh, did I wake you?"

Instead of answering, she asked, "Why did you get up? I was surprised to see you gone."

Logan didn't answer her question. He quickly finished his shower and came back out with a towel wrapped around his lower body.

Drops of water were dripping from his hair, and he put his hand against the doorframe while looking down at Lola. "I'd go crazy if I didn't take a shower."

It wasn't until she looked down that she realized what was going on, and she quickly went back to the bedroom. "You perv! I shouldn't have come!"

Logan waited for a moment before going back to the bedroom with her. Lola was already covering herself with the blanket, while Logan stood beside the bed.

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He overestimated his ability to abstain. Lola slept soundly without a care in the world, while he couldn't even close his eyes. Logan

thought the exhaustion would eventually lull him to sleep, but Lola being beside him staved off all sleepiness. A while later, Logan said, "Why don't I sleep outside, Lola? I can't sleep with you beside me."

Logan wondered what was wrong with him. Back when he was dating Jasmine, she'd dropped hints about staying the night together, and he knew her goal was definitely more than that. But all he felt then was frustration, so he pretended to be oblivious to it and rejected Jasmine's invitation. Now, however, that feeling of lust within him was torturing him, and he didn't know what to do.

Lola was already drifting to sleep, but she slowly opened her eyes upon hearing him. She could hear the resignation in his voice, so she sat up. Logan still had that towel around him, and there were patches of water on him. Oh dear, he's hot. Seeing this, Lola licked her lips. "The sofa isn't that big. Why don't you sleep on the bed? I'll take the sofa."

Logan quickly stopped her. "I can't let you do that. I'm the man here, so you go back to bed. I'll take the sofa." Then, he took his clothes and went out of the room.

When Logan had closed the door, a smile broke out on Lola's face. He took a cold shower at midnight? That's some willpower. He held back just like last time. That alone made him better than most men. Lola waited until everything was quiet out there before going back to sleep.

At the same time, Logan went through what he did back then. He curled up on the tiny sofa and covered himself with a thin blanket. After staring into the darkness for a while, he smiled. Even though they didn't have sex, Logan still felt proud. This is the difference between me and Shawn. That immoral b*stard's no match for me. Lola woke up early the next morning, while Logan was still asleep. Since he didn't sleep a wink last night, he didn't feel like waking up now. After washing herself up, Lola went to pat his head. "Sleep in, Logan. I'll wake you up when breakfast is done."

Logan grunted with his eyes closed, then he went back to sleep. As for Lola, she went to cook some noodles, and she even made a sunny side up as well as some sausages and greens for him. Usually, she'd have the noodles without any sides. When she came out of the kitchen, Logan had already gone to the bathroom. Setting up the table, she waited for him.

After a while, Logan wobbled back to the dining room, obviously

sleep deprived. Seeing the circles under his eyes, Lola couldn't help grinning. Then, he came to the table yawning, and he took a whiff of the noodles. "This smells nice."

Lola handed him the fork. "Have some breakfast and go back to sleep. You can sleep on the bed this time."

Logan waved her down. "Let's buy some clothes for you before that. I'll take a nap after we're done." Then he gave it some thought. "I won't be sleeping here tonight. It's torture, I tell you. I'll send you back here, then I'll go home."

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Lola chuckled. They hailed a ride to the nearest mall after breakfast, and Ian called Logan on the way. He said he'd arrive that afternoon, and Logan was invited to a little reunion. After a pause, Logan asked, "Did you tell Sophia about this?" Ian said no, but he'd do that after the call. Then Logan said, "Lynett's having her birthday tonight, so I'll be going to the mansion. Why don't you come along? I'll call Sophia and John over, and we'll meet at the mansion. Since you're a big star now, my sisters want your autograph."

On the other end, Ian smiled, but he said nothing. Since Lynett would be having her birthday party that night, Logan would be celebrating it at the mansion, so asking him out for a reunion would be impossible. Seeing that Ian didn't reply, Logan continued, "Oh, just come. You've met my whole family, so no need to be shy, and I want to introduce my girlfriend to you."

At the side, Lola smiled sheepishly.

Ian thought about his offer before he said, "Sure. I'll call you when I get there."

They hung up after that. Putting away his phone, Logan held Lola's hand with both of his. Love was in the details, everyone said. Lola had an eye for detail thanks to her days as a police officer, and she compared her days with Logan to her days with Shawn. She wasn't sure if he loved her that deeply, but at least he cared about her. At the thought of this, Lola held his hand back and leaned on his shoulder.

Then they went shopping for clothes. Lola had never dressed up this seriously before, and Logan spared no expense in this department. In the mall, he bought every single clothing he thought suited her well, much to her shock, and she quickly held his arm. "Hey, stop this. It's scary how you spend money."

Her sentiment was not shared by Logan. He was used to spending big money thanks to his family, and buying everything he liked was the norm. Still, Lola held his arm tightly. "This is just unnecessary extravagance, and it's no way to live life. You have to think further ahead. No matter how rich you are, you're not supposed to spend so recklessly. Be smart about money."

Logan looked at her, then he smiled. "Sure, whatever you say." For someone as wealthy as him, that was the first time someone told him he should be smart about money and spend carefully. Before they knew it, they had spent hours shopping, and it was already noon. Shopping, much like going to an amusement park, was exhausting.

They went to one of the restaurants in the mall, and Lola made all the orders. Logan never complained about her choices, and he'd devour whatever she ordered for him. Before lunch was served, Lola went to the restroom.

There weren't any restrooms in the restaurant, so Lola would have to use the public restroom in the mall. When she found one, there was a line outside, so she waited. After a while, someone came out.

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Lola didn't pay any attention to the lady, but she suddenly stopped when she went past Lola. Instinctively, Lola looked at her and arched an eyebrow when she saw it was Jasmine. Well, what are the odds? Fate was a master of jokes. Sometimes two people who were dying to meet would walk past each other in a bustling city, while sometimes enemies kept bumping into each other. Then Lola looked away. Aside from Logan, they shared no connection, though the matter of Logan alone put them in a peculiar spot.

Moving aside to allow others passage, Jasmine then went up to her and said, "Out on a date with Logan again?" Her tone was rather ambiguous—she wasn't mocking her, nor was she asking a question. She wasn't laughing at herself either.

Taken aback, Lola wondered what she was trying to say. She looked back at Jasmine and said yes.

Jasmine nodded. "He really is nice to you. Truth be told, I've noticed something off since the beginning."

Lola sighed and looked at her again. "Whatever you say. But I am certain that we only started dating after your breakup with him."

Jasmine pursed her lips. "But you can't deny the fact that he has fallen for you before that."

Lola shrugged. "Maybe, but you'll have to take that up with him."

Lola didn't know when Logan started falling for her, nor did she care. If she was sure about anything, it was the fact that she never drove a wedge between Logan and Jasmine, nor did she ruin their relationship.

Now that she thought of it, Lola thought she showed no interest in Logan when he was dating Jasmine. She started falling for him after he went back with her twice, and after getting along with him, she changed her opinion and found out about his better side.

Jasmine was about to say something, but someone called out to her—most likely her friend. "Coming!" Then she turned back to Lola. "I tried to talk to him, but he didn't give me a chance, and he insulted me. It might be just me, or he might be treating everyone the same way." A long sigh then followed. "I've given up anyway, so I wish for your happiness." Then she left like the wind, leaving Lola with no chance to say thank you.

Lola saw her off, and she smiled. Well, that lady is better than Shawn, that's for sure. The thought of Shawn irked her. Who does he think he is? Does he see me as a backup plan? What a joke. Lunch was already served when Lola came back, but Logan didn't dig in yet; he was waiting for her.

Lola went up to him with a grin. "Guess who I bumped into just now."

Leaning against the chair, he stated, "Jasmine."

That caught her by surprise. She stared at him, wide-eyed, and realization struck her. "You saw her, too?"

Logan nodded. "She came in here with her friend just now. I guess they wanted to have lunch, but then they left after seeing me."

Lola laughed. "She's interesting, isn't she?" And then she started digging in.

After a while, Logan asked, "Did she say anything?"

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Lola nodded. "Yeah. She wishes us happiness."

Logan was stunned. "Holy sh*t. Really?"

That earned him a stern look from her. "She did. Honestly, she's a good lady."

Logan made no comment. No lady was a good one to him, except Sophia and Lola. Strictly speaking, Sophia could be a bad b*tch

sometimes, with that sharp tongue and plotting mind of hers. "I wonder if you'll regret breaking up with her," Lola said quietly.

Logan knocked on her head. "No, I won't. If I hadn't broken up with her, I couldn't have dated you. Now that's something I'd really regret."

Lola loved sweet talk like that, and she beamed. "Alright now. Let's not talk about them anymore. Dig in."

Lorraine called Logan when he was halfway through his lunch. She reminded him about the banquet and that he should bring his girlfriend back. "Yeah, yeah, I know. I'll call Sophia and John. Everyone will be there tonight."

Lorraine was delighted to hear the news. "Sure. Call them over and let's have fun." All this while, Logan actually never brought any friends home. He might look like he had a lot of friends, but in reality, he was lonely.

Spending his formative years being spoiled made him out to be an arrogant brat who had zero friends. Sometimes Lorraine would wonder if she and her sisters were the cause of Logan's loneliness. If he had grown up in a normal family, he would grow up having friends instead of being an arrogant man who had nothing to show but money. And he was single all his life.

Everyone thought he was gay, but they never saw him dating any guy. Lorraine thought he'd be single for life, though he wouldn't end up too badly, for he was rich. However, Lola appeared as a dazzling ray of hope in this pit of despair, and everyone loved her. Well, even if she was a gold digger, not like they could persuade Logan to break up if he was truly in love. But as it turned out, they never expected him to find someone nice like Lola. Then Lorraine said loudly, "Come here soon, Miss Hunt. We're all waiting for you."

"O-Of course," Lola answered sheepishly.

Then the call ended. Once they finished lunch, Logan called his lackeys from the clubhouse to help them with their shopping items. They truly bought too much, thus couldn't take that much alone. While they were waiting, Logan called the Constance couple to invite them over for the banquet. He also told them Ian would be back that evening. Sophia was the one who took the call, but she turned on the speakerphone.

So naturally, John heard everything, including the fact that Ian was coming back, and he sneered. "Finally, huh."

Sophia rolled her eyes, and John caught that, pursing his lips in response. "I won't be getting along with him even if you're the one persuading me."

Sophia nodded. "Good. He doesn't want to get along with you either." However, John cupped her chin. "Lady, did you forget something? I'm your husband. You can't just support another guy like that."

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Sophia's voice was slightly muffled from her chin being held. "I'm telling the truth. You think you don't like him? He doesn't like you either."

Oh, she just loves to make me mad, doesn't she? John stared at her for a while and shut her up with a kiss. Sophia, on the other hand, merely made a muffled protest before she went quiet.

Logan clicked his tongue. They'd do it every chance they get, don't they? But I ain't single right now. They can't hurt me. And then, without even hanging up, Logan turned around and gave Lola a loud kiss. "Did you hear that?" he told the Constances proudly. "You ain't the only people who can do that around here."

Mortified, Lola instantly covered her face. Why does he have to embarrass us? He totally didn't have to do that! Grow up! When the

Constances didn't reply, Logan ended the call with frustration. Dang it! They must be in each other's arms. I should have kissed her for a while longer.

After a while of waiting, Logan's lackeys finally came to help with their shopping items. His lackeys could read the room well, and they greeted Lola, calling her 'Mrs. Jefferson.'

She blushed, but she didn't stop them from calling her that. "Thanks for helping." She nodded.

The lackeys grinned. "No problem, Mrs. Jefferson. It's our job." They picked up the items Logan bought and went toward the underground parking lot. Without hesitation, Logan held Lola's hand, and his lackeys pretended not to see it. Then they walked in front of the couple.

The lackeys put the items in the trunk and waited until the couple was in the car before they drove to Lola's place. They talked a lot along the way, asking Lola to swing by at the clubhouse when she had time. "The boss does nothing but play poker all day long. We've been working for him for years, and this is the first time we see him dating a girl." According to them, Logan was the purest, most innocent guy around.

Lola burst into laughter at their comments. "Are you really that innocent?" She gazed at Logan.

Logan laughed along. "Nope. I would've had a better time sleeping last night if I were that innocent."

That made Lola shut up, and her face turned as red as a tomato. "Shut up, you!" She thumped his chest, obviously didn't want anyone to hear that. She glanced at the lackeys from the corner of her eye, but they pretended not to hear that. "You can't just say anything you want." She gnashed her teeth.

Chuckling, Logan even held her in his arms shamelessly. "Don't be shy. Nobody's a stranger here."

So? Not like you can tell them everything. She pushed him away and snorted angrily, but Logan thought she was trying to be cute. When they came back to Lola's place, the lackeys took the items upstairs, after which Lola kept the clothes in her cabinet. Meanwhile, Logan and his lackeys were quenching their thirst in the living room.

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His subordinate leaned in closer to him and whispered, "Why are you living in such a place, Young Master Logan? Since you're already together, you should move her into a better place than this."

That was when it dawned on him. He's right. This place is too small, especially that tiny sofa bed, he grumbled silently as he remembered how uncomfortable it was to sleep on it at night.

Hence, he nodded in agreement. "You really gave me a good reminder."

Meanwhile, Lola put away the clothes and picked out the one she would be wearing tonight. When she was out again, the two subordinates were already gone.

Logan immediately received her into his arms and said, "Honey, I think this place is too small. Why don't we move elsewhere?"

Taken aback, she gave him a puzzled look and asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Pursing his lips, he answered, "This place is a little far from my clubhouse, and it's neither close to your working place, either. Why don't we move to a place that's closer?"

Looking around her tiny apartment, she had to agree that the location of it was a little inconvenient. She wasn't that picky about the location because the rent here was cheaper and she wasn't home

most of the time before. There were even times when she was out on a mission and wouldn't be home for an entire week.

However, now that she had changed profession, she returned home more regularly, and this place did seem to be in a bad location. Snuggling in his arms, she muttered, "It's such a hassle to find another new place. I really hate moving."

Amused that she hadn't understood what he meant, Logan tried his best to hide his grin and spoke in a serious tone. "I have space at my place. Why don't you move in with me?"

Lola paused before lifting her head at him. "So that's what you meant, you rascal."

"What's that for?" he said, tightening his hold around her. "I'm merely being considerate."

Her face twitched, but she knew that based on his respect for her, he wouldn't dare to mess around with her even though he had some other motives for wanting to move her to his side.

Thus, she hesitated before answering, "Yeah, it should be fine. But I'm telling you, Logan Jefferson, that I'm not a person who messes around. If I really move into your place, the unpleasant situation like last night might happen anytime."

In fact, Logan had already thought about this point, but compared to her living far away and he couldn't meet her easily, he thought that it was much better to keep her by his side.

In the evening, Logan brought Lola to his family house, where many people had already arrived, including his four sisters. Boxes of fireworks and firecrackers were stacked in the yard while children of different ages gathered to play next to it.

...

Unwittingly, nervousness began to build up in Lola. Although she had been here with Logan before, there were more people now, and the occasion today was considered really formal.

A few men were outside the entrance of the living room and were chatting over cigarettes. When they saw Logan approaching, they gave him big smiles and waved at him. "Logan, you finally brought your girlfriend home! Your sisters have been nagging about it for the longest time."

Holding Lola's hand in his, he led her to them and introduced them as his brothers-in-law. According to him, they all had amazing personalities, and were easy-going men, at least when compared to his four sisters.

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The Returning Ex Chapter 1253

One of his brothers-in-law patted him on his shoulder and warned, "Watch your mouth. You'll be in trouble if your sisters hear what you're saying about them."

Logan cracked up. "You're right, but I'm only saying a little behind their backs. They're so fierce that I don't dare to say anything like this in their faces."

Next to him, the edges of Lola's lips curled upwards, and she laughed along with them. These men appeared a little older and seemed really easy-going without the humorless quality of people in the business world.

They had barely chatted much when a voice called out from within the house. "Is that Miss Hunt? Come in quickly." Thereafter, Lorraine was seen rushing out of the house.

With her usual enthusiasm, Lorraine completely ignored the men by the door and dragged Lola into the living room.

After she was in the house, she could still hear laughter from the door, and someone joked, "Another queen has arrived in the family. We're done for. Our ranks will be lowered again."

"I have no complaints about that," Logan said.

Someone next to him teased, "Look how smitten you are!"

Lola felt her face burning as she followed Lorraine into the living room.

Old Mr. Jefferson was seated on the couch and dressed in festive clothings. Next to him was his young grandson, and they were chatting through the means of asking the young child questions, while the other three of Logan's sisters were either in the kitchen or sitting on the couch as well.

So they're all dressed formally, she observed and breathed a sigh of relief.

Ushered by Lorraine, she took a seat on the couch, and Old Mr. Jefferson, who was delighted to meet her, began babbling, asking her how she was doing and if Logan had bullied her.

Smiling shyly, she answered, "He's a good man, actually, and has been really nice to me."

Old Mr. Jefferson nodded. "So it looks like that rascal is only making me angry."

Unable to hold back, Lola burst out laughing and thought that the Jeffersons were really kind to her, appearing like they had completely accepted her.

While they were chatting, John arrived with Sophia, who was waddling from her growing belly. As Lola really liked Sophia, she jumped up to receive her.

Giving her a once-over at the door, Sophia exclaimed, "I've always said that Logan had hit the jackpot with you, Miss Hunt. You look amazing when you dress up."

Slapping her shoulder lightly, she said, "Stop spouting nonsense."

Grabbing her arm, Sophia went in and asked, "Logan stopped calling me recently. Are the two of you hanging out together every day?"

Lola thought about it for a moment, and that seemed to be the case; it was true that he was always by her side. As his clubhouse could still operate as normal even without his presence, he didn't need to keep an eye on it all the time. So, he had spent all his time next to her instead.

Seeing that Lola didn't answer immediately, Sophia smirked. "So I hit a nail on the head, huh?" She supported her belly as she plopped herself onto the couch. "It's not easy for a person like Logan to be interested in anyone, but once he is, he's devoted to that girl a hundred percent."

Sitting next to them, Lorraine chimed in, "Exactly, that's how my brother is. Compared to him, I feel that I've been in a fake relationship. My husband isn't even half as devoted." Then, she turned to Sophia. "John's not bad, either. I think he's very attached to you as well."

However, Sophia shook her head and smiled in exasperation. "That's because you haven't seen how we were when we first started dating. He really hated me back then, and I can tell that he was fed up with me."

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As Lorraine only vaguely knew about what happened between Sophia and John, she hesitated before saying, "You guys started off differently from others. I've encountered John before and know that he's not a man to fall in love at first sight. For people like us who are in the business world, we're mostly level-headed and don't believe in irrational emotions. Just keep your focus on his attitude toward you now and that's all that matters."

Of course, John was naturally treating her really well now, so well that she was getting a little sick of it. John didn't go to the company now, and spent all his time with her. In the beginning, she felt rather blissful, but as time went by, there were times when she would find him a nuisance.

Coupled with her reaction during pregnancy when she couldn't decide on her emotions, she was really irritated to see him next to her sometimes.

Meanwhile in another corner, John had joined Logan and his brothers-in-law at the door. The men were chatting and laughing in the beginning, then they started to make fun of each other's status in the family.

All of them were doing rather well in the business world, but they were picked on when they returned home. As Lorraine had a rather aggressive personality, the status of her husband, Daniel, was beyond low.

In a hushed voice, Daniel told Logan, "Listen, I'm the only one in this world who can take Lorraine's temper. Even my child is wondering what he had done in his previous life that he's now her son."

Laughing out loud, Logan said, "Don't even mention that to me. My father will sometimes wonder how he fathered such a short-tempered daughter."

Lorraine never used to hold back her temper from anyone, so she would even get into a heated argument with Old Mr. Jefferson sometimes. More often than not, he would be hopping mad in anger and couldn't understand why he would have such a hot-tempered daughter when both himself and his wife were good-natured people.

While they were chatting, John stole a glance at the couch and saw Sophia speaking to Lorraine with a bright smile on her face.

Earlier, they had exchanged a few angry words over the topic of Ian, and she had given him a sour face on the way here. Now that they were here, she immediately smiled at others.

What a heartless woman, he grumbled. She's really disregarding me more and more now.

Ian finally showed up when the food was prepared, and it was obvious from the makeup on his face that he had just returned from a long journey. Logan called out to him when he walked into the yard and ran over to him.

As Logan was quite loud, Sophia could hear him from the couch as well, and even before her brain could register what was happening, her body was already getting up and walking toward the door.

John stood by the door with his eyes fixed on her and a nonchalant look on his face. He waited patiently until she reached the door before saying, "Why are you in such a rush? You don't have to worry about not meeting him since he's already here."

Casting him an annoyed look, she spat, "I'm not rushing. I'm just here to take a look."

Since she sounded displeased, he didn't say anything else anymore as she brushed past him and went outside.

When she saw Ian, she felt that he appeared more calm than before. Perhaps it was from the makeup, but he looked slightly different from usual.

After giving Logan a hug, Ian then lifted his gaze and saw her.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1255

Sophia's belly was really obvious now, and she had gained a little weight, making her look completely different from her skinny appearance from before.

Ian began to pace toward her, but before he could reach her, John took a step forward and placed his arm around her. "You're finally

here. It's a little late."

Shifting his gaze to him, Ian smiled. "I was busy and got held up. But luckily, I still made it in time." Turning to Sophia, he pointed out, "You've gained weight."

Placing a hand on her cheek, Sophia said sheepishly, "I'm eating a lot recently because I have a good appetite."

Ian nodded. "That's good. You look just nice the way you are now."

Next to them, Logan was getting impatient, and dashed forward for Lola's hand the second he saw her coming out of the building. "Ian, you haven't met her, have you? She's my girlfriend, Lola."

Seeing how anxiously impatient he was made Ian laugh. "I left twice, and both times after I returned, there was a massive change with each of you."

The first time he returned, Sophia became John's woman and was even pregnant. The second time he was back, Logan had found himself a girlfriend. Every time, someone would end their single status; he was the only one who remained single until now.

Unwittingly, his gaze drifted and fell on Sophia again.

Although he didn't know what they were speaking about, she was glaring at John, and her jaw was tight. But rather than calling it an angry expression, the look on her face was more coquettish.

She's not mad at John at all, he observed. She's just throwing a small tantrum at him playfully.

Then, he quickly shifted his eyes and greeted Lola. "I've met you before in Logan's clubhouse. You pinned him down in just one move."

Lola couldn't help but laugh. "That's right. I remember you as well. And um, let's try to forget about that because it wasn't so pleasant." Raising an eyebrow, Ian teased, "From that, I can kinda imagine what Logan's position will be when he's with you from now."

After chatting a little more, they all went into the house.

In the dining hall, the food was already prepared, and they sat down after washing their hands. All sorts of delicacies were on the dining table, and a multi-layered cake was placed next to it. The servants went ahead and placed a few boxes of fireworks outside the door, and then they all started eating inside.

Lola could tell that the Jeffersons didn't make a huge deal out of a birthday party, but only took it as another opportunity for a family dinner.

At the beginning of the meal, everyone raised their glasses and wished Lynett a happy birthday.

She thanked everyone and said, "Alright, I hope everyone's happy as well!"

John took the opportunity to slip his hand under the table and squeezed Sophia's hand. She tried to jerk his hand away, but to no avail. Turning to glare at him with pursed lips and a long face, she saw him looking at herself with a gentle expression and a hint of smile.

With that face, Sophia was unable to keep her own face stern, and she finally looked away. In the end, she couldn't hold back anymore and a grin appeared on the edge of her lips.

All these were witnessed by Ian who was seated opposite them.

You can tell from the look in a person's eyes if she loves him or not.

Shifting his gaze, he sighed, and smirked a few seconds later.

During dinner, Lorraine asked him about him signing a contract. She told him that a few talent agencies had come asking for him, and he should decide for himself which one to sign up with.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1256

Ian told her that he had already settled on one agency, and the

contract had been sent over. Right now, he was reviewing the details of it because he was afraid that he might be taken advantage of. Then, he went on to explain the situation of that agency. There weren't many singers in the agency. Hence, with his current popularity, he would be highly promoted if he joined. A few years ago, the agency had achieved quite a lot in the record industry, and they had clear plans for the artists under their management.

Relatively speaking, this was better than the other agencies who were holding out an olive branch.

Lorraine nodded. "I know about this agency. It is quite capable and has never signed anyone blindly, so the artists under their management are all able to get proper resources. It's not a bad choice." Thereafter, she turned to John. "What do you think of this agency, John?"

"Yeah, it's not bad," he answered. "I know a manager from that agency. We've had dinner together a few times before and spoke about the planning of his company. He seems like an intelligent man, so the internal planning of their company should be very clear."

Ian raised his eyes and looked at him, but his lips were pursed and he didn't say anything.

Lifting her hand, Sophia pulled the hem of John's shirt and gave him a death glare.

This scumbag, she scowled. He could have just stopped at the evaluation of the company. Dinner with a manager that he knows?

No matter how Ian thought about it, Sophia herself was obviously doubting his story.

John chuckled and stroked her head. Nobody could see what was happening beneath the table, but everyone clearly saw how the couple was displaying their affection for each other above it.

Disgruntled, Logan grasped Lola's hand. "Both of you better watch your actions. Don't act as though you're the only ones who can be lovey-dovey. Look, look..." Holding up Lola's hand, he continued, "We can do it as well."

Speechless, Lola jerked her hand out of his grip. "Knock it off."

Old Mr. Jefferson roared out in laughter as he raised a finger at Logan and commented, "Look how ridiculous he is. He finally tricked a woman to be his girlfriend, but look how cocky he is now!"

Twisting to face him, Logan lamented, "Are you my real father? Why are you putting me down now?"

Amidst his laughter, he looked at Logan and jested, "Just look at him. He's angry because I hit him where it hurts."

Old Mr. Jefferson was much more jovial than before. It was obvious that he was more at ease now that Logan had found himself a girlfriend.

Lynett nodded. "Enough, Dad. He'll be so angry that he will skip dinner if you make fun of him more."

Stiffening his neck, Logan interjected, "Skipping dinner? The food is amazing today. No matter what you say, I'll still be eating."

Everyone else burst into laughter at his statement. The conversation then swerved to the Jefferson sisters' companies, occasionally asking Lola about her job in between, making Lola relieved that they didn't make her and Logan the center of the conversation.

Halfway through dinner, she turned to Sophia. "It must be tough being pregnant. I saw that you changed a few sitting positions within a minute on the couch earlier. Is your belly too heavy?"

Sophia nodded. "I didn't know that carrying a baby could be so tiring before this, and I have to wake up every night to turn over in bed. I've checked on the Internet that it will only get more tiring after this. Just the thought of it is terrifying."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1257

As Lola wasn't knowledgeable about pregnancy, she furrowed her brows and asked, "Is it that scary?"

Sophia took in a breath sharply. "Maybe I'm the one who has a greater reaction to pregnancy. I've seen people commenting that they had it easy during pregnancy."

When Lola was silent, Logan shifted his attention to their conversation and pinched her ear softly. "Don't be afraid. She's merely trying to scare you. Let's ignore her."

Sophia cast him a dirty look and imitated a spit. "You're mean, Logan. You wouldn't speak to me like this before, and were so kind to me."

Lifting his arms, he placed them around Lola. "I have a girlfriend now, and I'll only be nice to her from now on."

The way he proved his loyalty was so corny that it made her have goosebumps all over her body.

After staring at him for a couple of seconds, Sophia grabbed John's arm and declared, "I don't need your kindness as well. I have a husband."

Sure enough, when childish people gathered, they could pull each other down to the same level.

Sophia didn't used to be like this, John mused and chuckled. Giving her a playful pinch on the cheek, he said, "You change your moods quicker than I can flip a page."

She was still throwing a tantrum at him just a few minutes ago, but was using him as a trophy now.

The couples who had been married for years next to them all looked the other way. "We can't take this anymore. At our age, this display of affection is too much for us."

As Lola had never been poked fun at like this before, her face burned scarlet from the embarrassment.

During the end of dinner, when it was time to cut the cake, Lynett lit a candle on it and even made a wish out loud. "I wish that my brother will be able to settle down for good and live a peaceful life with Lola."

It was a wish which made Lola blush, but Logan replied, "Alright, don't worry about it."

Lola gave a hard squeeze at his flesh above his waist. "Stop being a nuisance here and shut your mouth." But he merely sniggered silently.

Everyone received a slice of cake after it was cut, and since Lola didn't like desserts, Logan gave her the fruits on his cake and finished her cake for her.

Sitting across them, Sophia observed him with narrowed eyes and commented, "Why is Logan acting so sappy in a relationship? It's as though the cake in front of him is a woman."

John leaned in and asked, "Really? I think that's great. Maybe all men act like that after they have fallen in love."

Turning to him with knitted brows, she thought that to be true.

Recently, John had been acting so sickeningly sweet that it made her have goosebumps sometimes.

The sky outside was already dark when they finished dinner and hung out in the living room.

This is really a small family gathering, Lola thought. I thought it was going to be a ballroom event.

There were a few gowns amongst the clothes that Logan bought her, and she was relieved that she didn't pick any of it for this evening.

Subsequently, the servants outside began lighting up the fireworks, and the children went out to watch. Along with the loud popping noises, the whole yard was lit up by the fireworks dancing in the sky,

and the lights flickered through the window.

Sliding his arm around Lola's waist, Logan whispered gently, "When are your parents free? I would like to bring my father and sister over for a visit."

With her eyes fixed on the view outside the window, she answered, "They're not up to anything now, so they're quite free."

"Okay," he said, and kissed her on the cheek.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1258

This time, Lola didn't shy away because everyone's attention was on the fireworks outside, and almost nobody would notice them.

At the same time, sliced fruits and drinks were served. Grabbing a glass of juice for her, Logan brought it all the way to her lips, and she glanced at him from the corner of her eyes. Suppressing a smile, she didn't reject his offer and took a sip.

Surprised, Sophia tucked in her neck next to them; she had thought that Lola was an aloof person, and wasn't expecting that she would be affected by Logan so much after they started dating.

Stroking her cheek gently, John asked, "Why don't you spend more time looking at me instead of somebody else's boyfriend?"

With a frown, she cast him a look from the corner of her eyes, saying, "Are you trying to pick a fight with me? From the moment we left the house, you've not said anything pleasing to my ears."

Inching closer to her, he breathed out heavily and said, "I say all those pleasing words to you in bed. Are you sure you want me to say them now?"

Oh my goodness! Sophia exclaimed in her mind. He can be so shameless that I feel like I don't know him at all! She gave him a push. "Hey, you're acting like a thug."

Undaunted, he added, "I'm only a thug to you, and I'll be a thug to you when we're home tonight."

Sophia sighed. Forget it, I'm keeping my mouth shut or this guy will just get more and more tactless.

Meanwhile, Old Mr. Jefferson was chatting with his sons-in-law until his eyes fell on Lola. With a gentle look in his eyes, he asked, "Lola, are your parents particular about anything? For instance, is there anything we should be bringing with us on our first visit? I'm not so sure about things like this, and I'm afraid that they'll be unhappy if we come empty-handed."

Knowing his concerns, she sat upright and answered him seriously, "You don't have to bring anything. The last time when Logan went over, he had already brought some gifts, and my family doesn't have the custom of bringing gifts on visits, so you can just come over."

"Huh?" Old Mr. Jefferson nodded. "I see, alright then."

After a short moment of contemplation, he asked if there was any taboo with her parents, and she replied with a smile, "No, my parents are rather easy-going and have pleasant personalities."

Old Mr. Jefferson could faintly feel that her parents would be easy-going people if they were able to bring up Lola to be such a fine lady. Moreover, they had to be very tolerant to be able to accept his son's roguish personality.

Due to her pregnancy, Sophia couldn't stay up too late, and they stood up when it was about time to leave. As everyone knew about her physical state, they didn't try to make her stay, but merely reminded them to be careful on the way home.

Ian got up with everyone else to send her off, and when they reached their car in the yard, he couldn't help but stroke her head. "Young lady, you're going to be a mother soon, and I still can't imagine how it will be."

Rooted to the spot, a sudden, inexplicable wave of sadness washed

over Sophia, and she pouted her lips before extending her arms to give him a hug. As her belly was quite big and it hung between them, it wasn't such a tight hug, but it was enough to make John frown.

"Ian, I really like you," she muttered softly. "It's true, so I wish you all the best in the future."

Patting her back, he replied, "It will be. Don't worry."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1259

Only then did she release him and got into the car with John.

Suddenly, John shot him an angry stare, but he merely had a nonchalant look on his face with his hands in his pockets, which made John even angrier.

When the car left the place, Sophia let out a deep, long sigh. "I don't know why, but I feel sorry toward him."

"Why should you be sorry? He's doing much better than you think," John said coldly. "Also, why did you hug him? Your husband is right there next to you, but you went and hugged another man. You really don't take me seriously at all, do you?"

There he goes again. Sophia was exasperated. She didn't want to get into an argument with him because he had nagged at her nonstop earlier on their way here, saying that she was only coming to meet Ian and wasn't caring about himself.

His nonsense was piling up so much recently that she could no longer be bothered with him.

Leaning back into the seat, she looked out the car window, and even though she didn't say a word, John was able to babble through the whole journey.

He complained that she was disregarding him more and more, and he could clearly feel that she didn't love him anymore.

That almost cracked her up as she thought that only women were capable of saying such things. Now that it came out of his mouth, it made her doubt her knowledge of the world.

The young master of the Constance Family didn't used to be this childish before.

Is it because he had been staying at home too long that it affected his intelligence? Sophia pondered with her eyes closed. But she could only shut her eyes and not her ears, which meant that she had to bear with his babble all the way home.

When the car stopped after they had reached home, she directly hopped off the car and even wondered if she would have to spend her old age in John's naggings. It was actually kinda bittersweet, thinking about it.

In the main building, Old Mrs. Constance and Matilda were watching television with soft smiles on their faces, while William was seated at the corner of the couch with a laptop on his lap, furrowing his brows slightly as he kept his eyes fixed on the computer screen.

It was a very peaceful scene.

In brisk steps, Sophia walked ahead of John but came to a stop at the doorsteps. After a short moment of hesitation, she took out her cell phone and took a picture of the three people in the living room.

Upon hearing noises, Matilda spun her head toward her and exclaimed, "You're back! I was just saying that you should be home just about now. You're now not physically fit to spend the night too long with the rest of them."

Taking a seat at her side, Sophia grabbed an apple from the fruit basket next to them and took a bite. "There were a lot of people there, and it's quite a party, but it's true that I'm feeling a little sleepy. Or else I would really like to stay longer and have a few games of poker with them."

Matilda giggled. "Poker? I like that. Let's have a few games soon."

While she chewed away at her apple, she nodded in agreement. "We should, and we will have enough players if Dad and John join us as well."

Looking a little helpless, Old Mrs. Constance chimed in, "You were just telling me about prenatal education a few days ago, but look now. Is poker going to be your prenatal education?"

Unable to hold back her laughter, Sophia laughed. "A child needs to develop all-roundedly from its moral, intelligence, physical, and artistic skills. This can train its intelligence." Then, she turned to Matilda. "We saw Yolanda on our way home."

As she was speaking quite loud, she believed that William had heard her. Despite that, there was no reaction from him, and he kept his head low while the laptop occupied his attention.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1260

"Was she alone?" Matilda asked, startled.

Sophia shook her head, and it was John who answered, "There was a man next to her. I think that's her matchmake partner, and they look rather compatible. We saw that they were chatting happily and seemed to be getting along well."

Nodding, Matilda said, "That's good."

Feeling a little nosy, Sophia's eyes drifted toward William. In the end, she didn't see any reaction from him as he kept his eyes fixed on his laptop with a frown.

Matilda noticed the look in her eyes and chuckled. Patting her shoulder, she said in a hushed voice, "Yolanda called him just two days ago."

Raising an eyebrow, she asked hurriedly, "What did she say? Why is she calling now?"

Sighing, Matilda answered, "Well, she didn't say anything inappropriate. She said that that man had proposed to her and wanted to ask for William's opinion if she should agree to the proposal or not."

A helpless smile flashed across Sophia's face; anyone could tell how narrow-minded that move was. If she really wanted some opinion, she should have called her parents instead of a man whom she had some complicated relations with. There was no way she would believe that Yolanda was not up to some small tricks in her heart.

And it looked like Matilda knew about her intentions as well.

"Doesn't she know if she wants to accept the proposal or not?" Old Mrs. Constance cried. "William doesn't even know that man, so what opinion would he have?" With a disgusted look, she added, "She's still harboring such thoughts at this time. A man never knows contentment. If she keeps this up, she'll not enjoy her life."

Since she was speaking quite loud, William must have heard it as well, and the edge of Sophia's lips curled upward with sheer delight. John reached out and stroked her chin with his finger. "Just smile if you want to. Why are you holding back?"

Twisting her head at him, she hit him playfully on the arm. "It's awkward."

With a snort, he bantered, "You find it awkward? But you looked happy when you hugged Ian in front of everyone."

This made both Old Mrs. Constance and Matilda turn their heads in curiosity.

Waving her hand anxiously, she explained, "Don't get me wrong. That was just a hug to say goodbye at the end and purely a form of greeting between friends. With such a big belly, it's impossible for me to have any other thoughts."

Nodding, Matilda asked, "Why are you explaining yourself so anxiously when we didn't say anything at all?"

“Exactly. The more you try to explain, the more guilty you appear,” Old Mrs. Constance chimed in.

“Why are you guys adding fuel to the fire?” Sophia whined, her face twitching.

A little while after Sophia and John left, Ian stood up to leave, too. He had come from work directly and didn’t even have the opportunity to remove his makeup, so it went to show that he didn’t have time to catch a break in between. Even Ian himself looked exhausted and wanted to go home earlier to rest.

...

Knowing his schedule, Lorraine understood that it was already amazing that he was able to make it here despite being so busy today. Hence, she didn’t try to make him stay and told him that he could come to her anytime he ran into any trouble.

Lorraine could be considered as the one who introduced him into showbiz, so she felt a certain sense of responsibility for him.

After bidding everyone goodbye, Ian left, and soon after, Logan and Lola said that they wanted to leave as well. Old Mr. Jefferson and his four sons-in-law were taken aback and quickly tried to make them stay a little longer.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1261

There was only their own family left in the party, and they wanted to have a good chat with Lola. But Logan waved a hand and gave them the reason that she had work the next day and wouldn’t be in her best shape if she hung out too late.

Lola couldn’t say anything next to him and only put a smile on her face. Actually, it wouldn’t affect her work since she was the owner, and it would be fine if she arrived late or took half the day off from work.

However, she couldn’t expose him now that he had used this as an excuse.

In fact, she didn’t know why Logan wanted to leave early with her. When attending a birthday celebration, it was only considered polite to leave when the party was over. But it seemed as though he was unable to sit still anymore, and she decided to just let him be.

On the other hand, when the rest of them heard that she had to go to work the next day, they didn’t say anything else to make her stay. Nevertheless, before she left, they kept telling her to drop by whenever she had the time, and even told her to regard this place as her own.

At this, Lola blushed and kept thanking everyone.

Placing an arm around her shoulder, Logan said, “Alright, I’ll bring her here more often from now.” With that, he then left with her.

As he didn’t drink today, he drove her from the old residence himself. However, he wasn’t driving toward her house, but to another place in the city.

Looking out the window in surprise, she asked, “Where are we going so late at night? Aren’t we going home?”

Raising his hand, he stroked her chin, saying, “Yes, we’re going home now.”

Lola looked at him with arched eyebrows, and could vaguely guess what was going on. Thus, she swallowed back the questions she wanted to ask.

It wasn’t long before their car slowly turned into a housing district and then into a basement parking lot.

She waited until Logan got out of the car before asking, “Is this our new place you have arranged?”

Taking her hand in his, he answered, “Yes. I’ve sent people to tidy up this place, so we can move in tonight.”

Without rejecting his offer, they left the parking lot and went straight upstairs with the elevator.

At the door of the apartment, he told her the code of the lock, then opened it and entered with his arm around her shoulders. Standing at the entrance, she could tell that the place had been renovated and was a two-bedroom apartment with one living room. From the looks of it, everything had been prepared, and they could just move in with their bags.

Hugging her from the back, Logan nudged her into the living room slowly and planted his chin on her shoulder. "I have another place if you don't like this one, but we'll need to redecorate that place."

Lola put her hands on his arms which were around her waist. "I like it. This place is nice, and it's much better than my old place."

Indeed, this place was much better than hers. Not only was it spacious, but it also had better lighting, and the area was larger.

Tightening his arms around her, he whispered, "I was worried that you might not like it, but this is only temporary. We'll move elsewhere later."

Rich people are so willful, she thought. Making it sound like a piece of cake when it comes to changing residences.

Unwittingly, she thought about the women in her hometown who had to quarrel with their husbands for a period of time over the house when they were getting married. For ordinary people, buying a house was a major event for the whole family which they had to consider over and over again.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1262

However, when this issue came out of Logan's mouth, it sounded like a joke.

Then, he led Lola to the bedroom to take a look.

The room was spotless and the bedsheets had been changed; even the bin next to the bed had a trash bag in it. There were even a bunch of flowers on the windowsill of the room.

It really seemed that a lot of effort was placed into decorating the place.

"You'll sleep in the master bedroom and I'll take the other room," Logan told her.

Giggling, she replied, "Okay, I got it."

Looks like he learned his lesson and doesn't dare to pounce on me again.

Opening the closet, she saw that there were already clothes inside. After going through them, she realized that they were all new and there were even pajamas. She had to admit that Logan was very considerate.

When Logan went to check out the other bedroom, she closed the door and changed into pajamas. It was exhausting earlier at the Jefferson Residence because she had sat upright for too long and she couldn't help feeling a little nervous.

After changing, she got out of the room and Logan happened to be coming out of the other room as well. Their eyes met and they smiled.

She wasn't exactly sure of the feeling inside her, but it was as though she had formed her own little family.

Logan stroked her head and then went to check the fridge, which was filled with fruits and vegetables. In one of the shelves, there were even snacks prepared. He had to admit that the people in charge of the place really outdid themselves.

Then, he switched on the TV and gestured for Lola to join him after he plopped himself onto the couch. After she had snuggled into his arms, he said, "Take some rest tomorrow and we'll visit your parents

with my dad and Lorraine the next day. What do you think?"

She hesitated before nodding. "Sure, but the journey is quite long and I'm afraid your father will feel terrible sitting in a car for so long."

Sighing, he said, "Well, he'll have to put up with it for a while for the sake of his son's happiness."

With a smirk on her face, Lola lay on the couch using his lap as her pillow. "By the way, does Ian like Miss Gwendolyn?"

"You can tell?" he exclaimed with raised eyebrows.

Her smile widened. "It was easy to tell. The way he looked at Sophia seemed a little odd the whole time."

Not only was his look toward Sophia odd, but even the way John looked at him was weird. John was practically spitting sparks from his eyes when he looked at Ian, and Lola could tell that it was a look of hostility.

A few moments later, she added, "Now that Ian has joined the showbiz, he'll be able to meet many beautiful women. So, it's probably not such a shame that he didn't end up with Sophia. Maybe he'll meet someone who shares the same interests as him in the future."

It was rare for Lola to be in a gossipy mood, for she even asked Logan about the entanglement between Sophia and Ian.

It appeared to her that the three of them had known each other for quite some time, and the love triangle story that was hanging in front of her was oozing with so much temptation that even a usually aloof person like her would like to find out about it.

However, Logan actually knew only a little about it. Leaning against the couch, he stroked her hair and began his story. "I think Sophia met Ian after her divorce with John, and I met her through Ian.

Sophia has a very free and easy-going personality, making her the type of character that I like, and the three of us were really close back then."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1263

Logan sighed again. "I only learned about Ian's interest in Sophia later, and since he's a rather reserved person, there are many times when he doesn't really display much emotions to those around him. So, I think Sophia probably didn't know about it as well in the beginning. Coincidentally, John regretted the breakup and was trying to win her back at that time. Actually, I could tell that she still had feelings for John, so it was only obvious that Ian would be defeated." He paused for a couple of seconds before continuing, "Love is really unpredictable. If Sophia had chosen to be with Ian, I think her life would be especially smooth. I'm not saying that it will be better than her being with John, but at least it won't be any worse than now. Hence, personally, I'm siding with Ian."

However, the way things develop wouldn't always be according to one's wishes. Because Sophia still had feelings for John and couldn't let go, she chose to be with him in the end. Fortunately, they were living happily now.

Anyone with a sharp eye could tell that John had placed Sophia in his heart, so he hadn't let her down, at least. Despite that, whenever he thought about what happened in the past, Logan still felt a little sorry for Ian.

Maybe he could be the one dating Sophia now if he had tried harder, he thought. But it's too late now, since she already has a baby. All the possibilities are now gone.

At this notion, Lola sighed. "I think Sophia and John look rather happy together. From a different point of view, this is probably the best outcome."

For something like love, different conclusions could be drawn by changing perspectives. From Ian's perspective, it really was a shame,

but it was a happy ending if seen from John's point of view. Unwittingly, her thoughts drifted to herself and Jasmine.

The most undesired situation in relationships was a love triangle, because no matter how the relationship was balanced, there was bound to be one party that would be hurt.

At this point, it seemed that the conversation had come to an end, and Logan stroked her hair gently while they watched an episode of a TV series somewhat absentmindedly.

In the end, it was Logan who spoke first. "Alright, it's getting late now. Let's go to bed."

"Yeah." Lola agreed and stood up from the couch. After taking a few steps toward her bedroom, Logan suddenly came after her in big strides and pulled her arm forcefully, making her fall into his embrace.

With one hand on the small of her back and one behind her neck, he lowered his lips on hers. Despite being initially startled by his gesture, Lola's body eventually became weak when she realized what was happening. Extending her arms around his waist, she returned his kiss until they were about to move on to the next base. Before she could push him away, he released her and muttered breathlessly, "No, I won't be able to sleep again tonight if this goes on."

Giggling, she stroked his head like he was a child. "Then go to bed after washing up."

After staring at her for a few seconds, he cupped her face in his hands and planted another kiss on her lips forcefully. "You don't feel sorry for me at all, you heartless little creature."

Hitting his arm playfully, she said, "How could I when you're such a thug?"

Does he really want me to do something to show that I feel sorry for him? she thought. That's all this jerk has on his mind!

The Returning Ex Chapter 1264

Lola gave him a coquettish 'hmp' before turning around to enter her room, while Logan could only lie down in his bed helplessly after taking a cold shower.

Even though she was a person who could fall asleep in all kinds of beds, she found herself feeling a little restless now that she was in a new place. After switching off the lights, she stared at the ceiling.

Two days later, Old Mr. Jefferson and Lorraine would be paying her parents a visit. Based on the Jeffersons' impatient personalities, it seemed that her marriage with Logan would be settled if the visit went well.

In the past, she did hear about quick and sudden marriages from those around her. After getting to know each other from a blind date, they would start dating when the timing felt right, then they would move on to engagement and marriage.

Before this, she thought it was very irrational for one to hand over themselves so blindly, but if she had to be honest with herself, she couldn't deny that she hadn't been dating Logan for a long time as well.

If things really were really settled and they decided to get married, it would only be around two months at the most since they started dating. Hence, their wedding could also be considered quick and sudden.

Why do I feel that we've been together for a few years already? she thought, her hands on her cheeks. Still, she had the feeling that their understanding of each other was enough to support their impending marriage.

Is this what people usually call having 'double-standards'?

The thought of it made her really shy, and she tossed and turned in bed for a while before finally falling asleep. When it was daybreak, she immediately woke up.

As it was quiet outside, she reckoned that Logan was still sleeping. Getting out of bed slowly, she then went to wash up before going into the kitchen.

There was everything in the fridge, and it sparked a rare interest in her. Without thinking that it would be too much of a hassle, she started preparing congee, pancakes, fried eggs and even sausages and warm milk.

She was never so patient when she was alone, so she would either prepare something instant or eat out. While she was busy in the kitchen, Logan woke up and smelled the aroma of the food the moment he stepped out of the room.

Peering over at the kitchen, he saw that Lola was wearing an apron with her hair tied loosely as she focused on making pancakes on the stove. Although he had seen her cooking before, none of the images were as attractive as she was right now.

Lazily, he sashayed to the kitchen entrance and leaned against the doorframe. "Honey, why are you up so early?" he asked with a soft smile.

Startled, she turned to him and grinned. "I couldn't sleep so well in a new place. Go and wash up now. Breakfast will be ready soon."

He paced over to her and gave her a peck on the cheek before entering the bathroom.

With her palm, she felt the spot where his lips had touched her face and her expression gradually softened.

Very quickly, he was done washing up and went back to the room to change. By the time he sat down, she was just done setting up the table and he exclaimed at the food on the table, "What a spread!" Lola snorted lightly. "I'm in the mood today."

Glancing at her, he uttered, "You're happy being with me, aren't you?"

Taken aback, she then chuckled and jested, "You're so full of yourself. Have you always been like this? If I had known, I wouldn't have agreed to date you so easily."

Taking a sip of milk, he replied, "What do you mean by that? You call that 'agreeing to date me easily'? I had to use every trick I had!"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1265

As she had to bring Old Mr. Jefferson and Lorraine to visit her parents the next day, Lola decided to take a day off from work on this day. In the end, she stayed home all day with Logan, but it was an unbearable day for him.

Although he could see and touch her, he couldn't have her, and it was utmost torturous for him.

Several times, he pinned her down on the couch and kissed her till they were both breathless, but it was no use. In the end, he still had to take a cold shower to cool off.

At the same time, Lola wasn't doing much better either. Lying on the couch, she was tingling all over, and it took her a while to sit up slowly. Twisting her head, she stared at the door of the bathroom.

Both of them almost jumped to the next base accidentally a few times, but Logan was always the one who took the initiative to stop. In fact, she was touched by the fact that he was so willing to give in.

She hugged her knees while she sat on the sofa as she waited for him to come out of shower. When he was out, he had a towel around his waist, while another one was in his hands, which he used to dry his hair. As he stood at the bathroom door, she turned to look at him and their gazes met.

Logan sighed. "I would have gone to the clubhouse if I had known it would turn out like this."

Giggling, Lola patted the seat next to her. "Come over and watch some TV together."

"Mmh, okay. Hang on a moment. I'm getting changed."

Then, she turned on the TV and randomly picked a channel. Soon, Logan, who had changed into navy blue pajamas, came over and pulled her into his embrace again the moment he sat on the couch. He did that without realizing it himself. The edges of her lips curled into a smirk, but she didn't tell him off.

Then, his hand began to misbehave. Firstly, he was merely playing with her hair, but before long, his hands slowly shifted to her face, and then gradually downward. Before Lola said anything, he stopped himself suddenly.

"No, no. I shouldn't do this. I just took a shower, dang it," he said as he retracted his hand.

Unable to stand it any longer, Lola burst into laughter. "Let's start the journey in the morning tomorrow. Would you prefer to return in the afternoon or to stay a night there?"

"I think it's better to return than to disturb your family for such a long time. If the talks go well, then we'll return in the afternoon."

"Alright, that sounds good."

And so, they leaned on each other and watched TV before cooking and taking a walk after dinner. Even though that seemed like the routine of retired life, it was rather blissful.

When it was time to sleep at night, Logan was still hanging around on her bed. In the end, he had to leave with his teeth clenched, leaving Lola curled up under the blankets with a silly grin on her face.

Logan's personality resembled that of a child; he was making the same mistakes repeatedly even though he was beaten before. In the past, she used to hate this part of him, thinking that he was an idiot, but now, she found him adorable the more she looked at him.

He's a simple person, actually, she mused. A one-track minded person, basically.

Before leaving the room, he spun around, pointed a finger at her and said threateningly, "Just you wait and see!"

Undaunted, Lola smirked. "Fine, I'll be waiting to see what you can do to me."

After he left in a huff, she turned over and wrapped herself tightly in the covers after turning off the light. Even after she shut her eyes, she couldn't wipe off the grin on her face.

As she was happy, it didn't take her long to fall asleep, and she slept really well. Perhaps due to the peace in her heart, she slept so well through the night without dreaming until the next morning.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1266

When Lola woke up, she heard noises from the living room and slowly got out of bed. While stretching, she went out of the room and saw that Logan had already washed up and was placing something on the couch.

Knitting her brows slightly, she asked, "What's that? Where did you get it?"

"Oh, these are all bottled wine from the clubhouse that I'm bringing over to your family this time," Logan replied.

It was then that she recalled her dad really liking the two bottles of wine he brought over the last time. Looks like he's on the right path and will be using wine to buy his way through, she thought with a nod and turned to enter the bathroom before making a simple breakfast.

After breakfast, they changed and drove to the Jefferson Residence,

where Lorraine was already waiting there and Old Mr. Jefferson was dressed appropriately, both looking very formal.

The butler came and informed them that the gifts for the visit were already loaded into the trunk of the car, so they were ready to go. Old Mr. Jefferson nodded and looked at Lola. "Let's go now." For some unknown reason, she blushed and answered, "Okay."

Lorraine and Old Mr. Jefferson rode in one car while Logan drove with Lola in his own car. Then, they began their journey to visit the Hunts with Logan's car driving ahead.

Along the way, Logan felt inexplicably excited, and after chatting for a while with Lola, he quieted down and hummed a little tune by himself. Leaning against the car window, Lola turned and looked at him.

He actually didn't wear his big gold chain for such a formal occasion, she thought. What a feat!

A little more than three hours later, they reached the Hunts' house and the gossip-mongers crowded around again when they saw two luxurious cars parked outside the house.

While Lorraine helped her father out of the car, Langdon and Fiona, who were dressed formally as well, waited in the yard to welcome them. Upon seeing Old Mr. Jefferson, the Hunts were a little taken aback, because they were not expecting him to be so elderly.

The driver got out as well and began unloading the gifts in the trunk, which was stuffed full.

Meanwhile, Logan took out the bottles of wine from his car and entered the yard with a smile. "Mr. Hunt, this is the wine from my clubhouse. Try this brand and tell me what you think."

Dumbstruck by the scene, Langdon nodded and accepted the gift. "Alright. You're too kind."

Next, it was Lorraine who entered while helping Old Mr. Jefferson, and Langdon hurriedly rushed over to shake his hand, greeting him politely. Lorraine nodded at Fiona and greeted her. "Hello, Mrs. Hunt."

From the way Lorraine carried herself, Fiona knew that she was an extraordinary person, so she hurriedly nodded in acknowledgement. "Here, here. Welcome in. You must be tired after the journey."

Following that, Lorraine helped Old Mr. Jefferson into the house, which was nothing compared to the Jeffersons' villa, but Lola saw no looks of despise on their faces.

In the house, Old Mr. Jefferson scanned around and looked the place over. Although it wasn't a luxurious house, the place was kept spotlessly clean, which was enough to tell that the house belonged to an honest family.

On the table in the room, drinks and fruits were placed on it, clearly prepared for their visit.

The driver then brought the gifts over and placed them on the table before taking his place respectfully beside Old Mr. Jefferson and Lorraine.

They even brought their driver, the Hunts thought. What a wealthy family indeed.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1267

Langdon's eyes darkened slightly, but he didn't say anything.

The whole time the Jeffersons were in the house, there were people gathered outside the door, who were either rubbernecking inside while standing on their toes, or circling the two cars parked outside. Even though these people hadn't seen much of the world, it was still clear to them that these were expensive cars.

No matter how they tried, they could never figure out how Lola could be so lucky to find such a rich man. Earlier, all of them had

witnessed with their own eyes that the driver had unloaded tons of stuff from the trunk of the car. They weren't exactly sure what it was, but judging from the premium packaging of the gifts, they were sure that those were valuable items.

It was too awkward for them to barge into the yard to gossip because meeting the in-laws was a serious matter, so there was no reason for outsiders to intrude. Hence, they could only wait outside until the Jeffersons left, then maybe they could pick up some tattle. While the Hunts and the Jeffersons were discussing Logan and Lola's marriage, both of them were asked to leave the room and stay away from earshot. Since they didn't want to be watched by the people in the yard, they decided to wait in Lola's bedroom instead.

As the drive was a little tiring, Logan flopped onto Lola's bed directly, and she hesitated before taking off her shoes to lie next to him. She hugged him around the waist and snuggled close against him.

Kissing her forehead lightly, he wondered out loud, "Do you think the talk is going well?"

Lola snickered. "It's going smoothly, for sure. Your father and sister are merely here as a formality. If my parents didn't have the intention, they wouldn't have welcomed them like that."

"That's good," he muttered with a nod.

In the meantime, it didn't take long for the other four people to finish their talks. When Old Mr. Jefferson and Lorraine came out of the room, Logan jumped off the bed and put on his shoes upon hearing the noises.

"You guys are done?" he asked as he came out of the bedroom. With a smile, Lorraine nodded. "Yeah, Miss Hunt's parents don't have too many requests, and they are very open-minded. They mainly want you both to be happy."

Immediately, he understood what she meant, so he felt at ease as a wide smile spread across his face. "Her family are very kind people." Lorraine nodded just as Lola came out of her room and glanced at her parents who were not far off. They still seemed a little nervous, and they appeared rather insecure.

Pacing over to her mother's side, Lola rubbed Fiona's arm and gave her a smile. Fiona returned her smile, but both her and Langdon were so nervous, solely because they were shocked.

Earlier during the marriage discussion of Lola and Logan with Old Mr. Jefferson and Lorraine, the Jeffersons had offered a sum as the bridal price. The sum was so huge that the Hunts didn't even dare to say it out loud. They knew that it was a sum that they could never earn in their whole lives. Hence, they were now a little overwhelmed and needed time to calm down.

Being in the dark about all these, Lola comforted her parents before bringing Old Mr. Jefferson and Lorraine on a walk around the yard.

Old Mr. Jefferson was actually familiar with things in the countryside because he had started from scratch and accumulated his wealth through hard work instead of inheriting a family business. Born from a poor family background, he had been through half a lifetime of hardships before he had a successful business.

Subsequently, they wandered into the backyard.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1268

Having taken a special liking to the small farms in the countryside, Lorraine paced around the backyard a few times and even said that she would like to have a small yard to plant her own vegetables.

Next to her, Old Mr. Jefferson snorted. "Forget it. Are you sure you'll have the time to take care of it? You'll only hand it over to the servants in the end."

Clicking her tongue, she agreed. "That may be true."

Her days were usually busy, and if she really had a small yard, she wouldn't have the energy left to take care of it.

Staring at the small yard, Old Mr. Jefferson sighed. "When we were poor in the past, we used to have a small yard for vegetables too, and your mother would sometimes pull a small cart to sell the vegetables on the streets. Money wasn't worth that much back then, and vegetables as well because almost every family was producing it. There were times when she would earn less than two bucks after spending the whole day sitting on the roadside."

Letting out a deep, long sigh, he pressed his lips into a thin line and shook his head, reminiscing the past.

Then, Logan placed an arm around Lola's shoulder and said, "Mom spent the hardest days with you, but she didn't manage to pull through until the good days."

With a sigh, the old man lamented, "That's true. I've let her down the most in this life."

This topic was a little saddening, and Lola didn't know what she should say.

When it was about time, Fiona started cooking with the ingredients she had prepared in the kitchen in the morning. Soon, Lola came in to help out.

In the kitchen, Fiona scanned around, and when she was sure that none of the Jeffersons were around, she whispered, "Did Logan mention anything about the bridal price to you?"

Startled because she didn't like the topic, Lola asked, "How much do you guys want?"

Fiona's eyes darted toward the kitchen entrance again before answering, "What do you mean by that? They were the ones who brought it up during the discussions earlier. I'm still shocked by the amount. Your dad and I are wondering if we had heard wrongly." Taken aback, she asked in return, "Why? How much did they mention?"

While gesturing with her fingers, Fiona replied, "It's a seven-figure sum."

A seven-figure sum? Lola thought.

Initially, Fiona didn't realize how many zeros she should have at the back of the number. When she and Langdon first heard it, they were stupefied, sitting there frozen for a long while; she even counted with her fingers under the table.

And that huge amount of money was merely the bridal price. Lorraine even added that other expenses would be excluded, and she assured them that Logan and Lola would be treated well as none of the sisters wanted any of the Jeffersons' properties; all of them would be given to Logan.

At this point, Fiona couldn't process just how much are the Jeffersons' properties worth because the seven-figure bridal price had already knocked her out. The sum was so huge that it would cause a colossal commotion in the village if they found out about it. Previously, Shawn's ex-girlfriend had asked for a bridal price of tens of thousands, but his family was unagreeable to it. In the end, they had to break up the couple.

This was why it would shock everyone else if they knew about this seven-digit bridal price.

Lola was astounded as well, but she recollected herself quicker than her mother because she knew that Logan's family was rich and this sum was considered next to nothing to them.

"Alright, I got it," she said with a nod.

Fiona's eyes widened. "Do you understand what I'm telling you? Did you hear how much they're giving us?"

As she cleaned the vegetables, Lola answered casually, "I know that they're a wealthy family. This amount of money isn't a big deal for them."

Taking in a sharp breath, Fiona asked her daughter, "How did you manage to meet such a wealthy man, my child?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1269

Lola smirked at her words. Even she herself didn't know how she ended up dating Logan, feeling as though everything had happened in complete blur.

Back then, she used to dislike Logan and would always show him a bad attitude whenever she was dealing with his case. She was even secretly wary of him just in case he would be a jerk and make things difficult for her deliberately.

Who would have thought that she actually wanted to marry him now?

The food was especially sumptuous during lunch at the Hunts' place, covering the entire dining table. Logan picked out a bottle from the ones he brought and opened it.

Since Old Mr. Jefferson wasn't healthy enough to drink, Logan served the wine to Langdon and explained, "I'm not drinking because I have to drive later. Please don't think that I'm impolite, Mr. Hunt."

Waving his hands hastily, Langdon chuckled and told him, "We're a family now. There is no need for so many rules around here."

When Logan heard that, he finally felt relieved.

The food was prepared by Fiona and Lola, and it was obvious that they were home-cooked dishes which couldn't be compared to those of a restaurant. However, judging from the Jeffersons' attitude, they didn't seem to despise it.

Lorraine even pointed out a dish and asked Fiona about the cooking instructions, saying that she hadn't tasted something like that and she really liked it. Also, she would like to know how it was prepared so she could recreate it at home.

Although she was euphemistic, everyone knew that she would let the servants handle it when she returned home. Nevertheless, Fiona seemed rather delighted as she detailed the preparation method to her.

As Lorraine listened intently, Lola, who was next to her, could tell that the lady wasn't just humoring her mother but was listening carefully.

Langdon clinked his glass with Old Mr. Jefferson's, which contained juice, and he showered Logan with compliments, saying that he was a mature, well-mannered and upright man.

Also, he expressed his esteemed satisfaction for Logan, and even briefly mentioned how he helped the Hunts with some trouble back then.

Even though he didn't specifically mention what the trouble was, both Logan and Lola knew that it was the incident with Shawn.

Turning to look at Logan with emotion-filled eyes, Old Mr. Jefferson said, "This rogue child of mine was disobedient in the past, but his character changed when he started dating Lola, and I can sense that he's now more mature and sensible."

Fiona chimed in, "Maybe it's because he has a girlfriend, so he became more responsible."

"That's true." Old Mr. Jefferson agreed. Then, something crossed his mind and he added, "I have to tell your mom about this when I get back later. I was always complaining to her in the past about your disobedience, so I have to let her know that you're a sensible person now. It's all thanks to my future daughter-in-law."

Upon hearing that term, Lola blushed intensely, and Logan grabbed

her hand, saying, "Exactly. It's all thanks to my future wife."

Lola's face burned an even brighter red as she jerked her hand away and hit his arm lightly. "You better behave yourself."

Shaking her head helplessly, Lorraine said, "You're almost drifting away in happiness since you have gotten yourself a girlfriend."

Everyone else burst out laughing when they heard her.

While they were eating inside the house, the neighbors were still gathered outside. Some of them were circling Logan's car and even pressed their noses on the windows to look inside, making one wonder what they could actually see.

These people who came to watch the excitement had already caught Lorraine's attention from the beginning, and she peered out the window a few times while eating.

Feeling a little embarrassed, Lola explained, "All of them are our neighbors. They're probably a little curious because I brought Logan home today."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1271

Logan gave her waist a pinch. "You have no loyalty at all. Just a meal later and you're already abandoning your husband."

For Lola, the word 'husband' still sounded very surreal to her now, and it made her so very bashful that she was tongue-tied. Just hearing it was enough to make her blush brilliantly.

Shaking her head, Lorraine said, "My goodness, I can't take this anymore. It's frightening when an old bachelor falls in love. I'm outta here."

Meanwhile, even though Langdon loved to drink and drag out a gathering, he was aware that Old Mr. Jefferson had to leave in the afternoon. Thus, he only had a little to drink, and after chatting for a while in the house, it was about time for them to call it a day.

Lorraine went in to help Old Mr. Jefferson and they chatted while heading out. Repeatedly, Old Mr. Jefferson invited the Hunts to visit him.

Lola was their only child, and they would be lonely when she moved out after marrying Logan. If they were willing, Old Mr. Jefferson meant for them to move over with Lola to the city. Accommodation would be arranged for them and they would have someone to take care of them with Lola and Logan nearby.

Although the Hunts were hesitant, they were still interested in the idea.

Due to the unique nature of Lola's previous job, she rarely returned home, and they seldom gathered as a family. Not long after she quit as a police officer, she was immediately getting married. Despite the convenience in transportation for her to return home, she wasn't able to visit them as often in a year when she wanted to.

Furthermore, troublesome issues cropped up quite often.

The Hunts wanted to live close to their daughter and son-in-law actually, but they were unsure of this sudden idea to leave the countryside and live in an unfamiliar place. After all, they were not young anymore, and were already used to life in the countryside where they knew all their neighbors. If they really moved to a new place, they would have to start from the beginning.

With a smile on her face, Lorraine said, "There's no rush, so you can think about it carefully. If you really want to move, then you can just move. It's not a problem if you're not used to the life there and move back again."

Fiona nodded. "Yeah, you're right. We'll think about it."

When the Hunts sent them to the door, they had another bout of small talk before Lorraine helped Old Mr. Jefferson into the car.

The whole time, the neighbors gathered and watched from the side.

Some of them even pursed their lips with a look of disdain on their faces, but the Hunts ignored them completely.

There would always be people who were uneasy when others were doing well, even though it had nothing to do with them, and the Hunts were already used to seeing such people.

Lola and Logan got into their car as well, and she rolled down the window to wave goodbye to her parents. "Get back in the house. We're leaving now."

After reminding them to watch out on the way home, the Hunts watched as the cars drove away, and when they were gone, it only took a second for the bystanders to surround them.

It was too awkward for them to ask anything when the Jeffersons were here, but there was nothing stopping them now.

One of them came over and asked, "Is Lola engaged now? What did you guys discuss with them today? Did you mention the bridal price? You can't make them pay a low bridal price. Anyone could tell that they're a wealthy family, so you have to state a high price. The higher, the better. This is for your own keep in the end."

Unwilling to listen to all this nonsense, Langdon turned around and went back into his house.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1272

The person who spoke paused for a moment before going on to say, "Looks like you don't like the sound of it, Langdon. Regardless, everything I said is true. Lola is your only child, and this is the only time when you can ask for a bridal price. If you don't state a price now, there will be no other opportunity for it."

Someone else next to her chimed in as well. "What did the other family say? Is everything settled? Did you set the wedding date already? Even if they're not buying you a house, they have to give you a car. It's inconvenient to take a cab into the city with this distance."

"That's right. You'll have to ask for all of this, including a house and a car. These are all just the basics. In addition, you spent so much on bringing up your daughter, so you can't just give her away in vain without asking for a reasonable bridal price. Just the other day, I heard that Donnie's daughter is getting married and he asked for tens of thousands in bridal price. That's just the bridal price; the house and car are not included in it. Your Lola isn't any better than his daughter, so you have to ask for this at the very least. You should call off the wedding if they're not agreeable to it. Even if it's difficult for a man to get a wife, a woman should be married off well."

The gossip mongers went on one after another, and Fiona really doubted if they were really just being considerate for Lola. Pursing her lips and keeping her silence, all traces of a smile were long gone from her face.

All they cared about was shooting their mouths off for their own pleasure with complete disregard for Fiona's attitude. Initially, she thought that they would give up if she didn't say a thing, but they ended up talking endlessly.

In the end, they even urged her to call Lola to ask Logan to buy a house in full payment under Lola's name before even considering the marriage.

Still keeping her silence, Fiona spun around and went into her yard, but the crowd followed behind her relentlessly.

In the house, Langdon slammed a door loudly to show his irritation, and they all could immediately tell from that moment that he was unhappy. Hence, they stood in the yard, afraid to step into the house.

Despite that, they kept appearing to be concerned for the Hunts. "It's true! You really have to think about all these. They will ignore you if you bring this up after the wedding. You'll have to bring this up

when they're asking for her hand in marriage. That family is so rich, anyway. So, what's the problem if you ask for all these?"

Fiona dismissed them. "Just go home, all of you. I'm kind of tired now. I'd like to take a nap. You've all spent a long time staring outside, so you should just go home now and get along with your own business."

Without waiting for a response, she turned and entered the house, slamming the door shut behind her. She didn't care how they would look at her and went straight into her bedroom.

As Langdon had had a little to drink, he was now lying in bed with his eyes closed when she took a seat in the chair nearby. "What's wrong with these people? Do they really think I can't hear from their words that they can't wait to ruin Lola's marriage? They're just a bunch of distasteful people who can't stand to see others being well off."

Langdon snorted. "All you women know is to meddle in other people's affairs all day long. You don't even know how to live your lives properly, and yet you're keeping your eyes on other people's lives. Clearly, there's a problem with your brains."

Pouting, Fiona refuted, "I'm an exception because I don't meddle with other people's affairs."

With his eyes completely closed as though he was about to fall asleep, Langdon continued, "Earlier during lunch, the Jeffersons already said that they will hold an especially grand wedding. When that time comes, let's see how the looks on their faces would be. I'm just waiting to see their shocked faces."

"That's true." Fiona nodded in agreement. "The more they're watching, the better we should live our lives. We'll see who will be the joke in the end."

Langdon decided not to speak anymore as he shifted into a more comfortable position and fell asleep. On the other hand, Fiona was unable to fall asleep from the anger. A few minutes later, she got up and went outside again.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1273

Everyone had already left her yard at this time. Hence, she closed her gates and cleaned up her yard a little before going back in to put away the gifts the Jeffersons had brought over.

There were simply too many things, and many of them were things that she didn't recognize. Sitting on the chair and sorting out the gifts one by one, she was stunned that those were all quality items that she had never seen before, though she had heard about some of them before. There were also things which she hadn't even heard of, and in addition to that, Logan had brought over lots of wine.

Fiona opened and closed her mouth a couple of times as she thought, Looks like Langdon's sunny days are here.

Logan brought Lola home straight away without following his father back to the main residence. When they got back, she changed and stretched herself in the living room.

They had spent almost six hours on the road to and fro, and her whole body felt numb. Afterward, she called her mother to inform her that she had reached home safely.

At first, Fiona sounded happy over the phone and reminded her to take care of herself. Then, she lowered her voice to a whisper and asked, "Is it okay to tell you something now?"

Lola's eyes darted toward Logan, who was not far off and muttered, "Yeah."

Sighing, Fiona told her about what happened after they left, including all the details of the things their neighbors had said. "Lola, you have to live happily with Logan. Only then can you give them a slap in the face. You have no idea how mad they made me feel today,"

she added.

In fact, Lola could imagine the scene, and she was also kind of mad just from hearing about it, much more for her mom who was faced with such a situation.

However, that was just the way people from the countryside were. Even though they claimed to be doing other people good, every idea they came up with was actually meant to create the opposite effect and ruin others' plans. Most probably, they thought that she was not good enough for Logan.

If she was dating a nobody, they would probably speak so well of him and urge her to marry him as soon as possible.

It's impossible to guess what's in a person's heart sometimes, she lamented internally.

"We're doing fine, so just let those people speak all they want. I don't care about it," she said into the phone.

Fiona sighed again. "I don't want to care about it either, but it was really unbearable."

Lola comforted her mother with a chuckle before finally hanging up. Seated on the couch, Logan turned on the TV and asked, "What are you speaking about? Why are you being so secretive?"

With her cell phone still in her hands, she paced over and said, "We don't mean to hide anything from you, but the neighbors were being all gossipy after we left. My mom was worried that you'll be unhappy to hear about it, so she told me briefly about it."

Logan raised his hand and she snuggled into his embrace without a word.

Fiddling with her earlobe, he asked, "What did they say?"

Since she couldn't tell him the story word by word, she simply told him, "They probably think that I'm not worthy enough for you, so they said some unpleasant things."

"Not worthy enough for me?" He chuckled. "Then that just means they haven't seen how worried my family are that you'll run away." Seeing that she was silent, he added, "Ignore them. This is our lives and only we know what the truth is. There's no such talk as worthiness. Even if there is, it's me who's not good enough for you." A grin appeared on her face. "Okay, I got it."

In the afternoon, they took a nap in the same bed. This time, Logan didn't dare to try anything anymore and only held her in his arms.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1274

Lola was a little tired, so it didn't take her long to fall asleep after snuggling into his embrace. On the contrary, Logan kept his eyes wide open as he contemplated things before getting out of bed quietly, leaving her to sleep until it was almost evening.

Actually, she hadn't had such carefree days for a long time. She didn't have to think about anything; she could just eat when she was hungry and sleep when she was tired. There was really no need to be living the cool life at all.

When she woke up and realized that Logan was not by her side, she thought that he was just outside the room. So, she stayed in bed a little longer before jumping up when she saw that it was almost dinnertime.

However, Logan wasn't in the living room, either. After searching around, she realized that he was nowhere to be found. Thus, she immediately gave him a call.

It took him a while before he picked up the call, and his voice sounded hushed. "You're awake, Lola?"

"Yeah," she muttered. "Where are you now?"

Chuckling, he answered, "I'm busy at the clubhouse now, but I'll be done and coming back soon."

Without thinking too much about it, she merely mentioned to him what dishes she would be preparing for dinner and asked if he liked them.

“I like anything you prepare,” he said in a sickeningly affectionate manner.

I knew that I shouldn’t have asked him, she thought. “Alright, I got it. Continue with your work and I’m going to cook dinner now.”

“Okay,” he replied and hung up.

From the fridge, Lola took out the ingredients which she would need and started to get busy. Since she was in a good mood, she prepared the meal slowly and it took her almost an hour to finish. As it turned out, Logan was still not home even after an hour of cooking.

Setting out the table, she frowned and gave him another call.

This time, he was just as slow as he was to pick up the call earlier, and he sounded a little out of breath when he answered. “Lola.”

“Why aren’t you back yet?” she asked directly. “Where are you now? And what are you doing?”

Logan burst into laughter. “Just listen to how you’re speaking. Why? You still don’t trust me yet?”

It wasn’t that she didn’t trust him, but her instincts told her that he was hiding something from her.

“I’m still at the clubhouse, but I’ll be going back soon. Don’t wait for me and just take your dinner first. I’m almost done here,” he said.

Pursing her lips as she considered her options, Lola then hung up, but she quickly whirled around, grabbed her jacket and headed out.

It was easy to get a cab in this area. Simply by waving her hand, she managed to stop a cab. Then, she hopped into the car and went straight to Logan’s clubhouse.

The clubhouse was already open for business at this time, and a waiter was at the door. Hopping off the cab, she headed for the entrance directly in brisk steps.

As the waiter knew who she was, he greeted her when he saw her coming toward him. “Mrs. Jefferson, why are you here alone?” he asked, and stretched his neck to look behind her.

Lola instantly understood the meaning behind his gesture—Logan was not here at all.

Pressing her lips into a grim line, she stopped in her tracks and said, “I’m just passing by, so I came to take a look.”

“Did Young Master Jefferson send you here to check on us?” he asked, appearing rather relaxed in front of her. “Don’t worry. We’re all doing our job well even though he’s not here for the past couple of days.”

She flashed him a smile and nodded, not intending to continue the small talk. “I’ll leave you to your job then,” she said before turning to face the street and extending her arm to stop another cab.

A car stopped and she opened the door. However, she took two deep breaths before hopping in. For some unknown reason, her hands were trembling.

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The cab driver asked for her destination, but she couldn’t tell him the address for a moment. She had cracked many cases before and knew that once a man started to lie, that was the point when he started to misbehave.

Many things passed through her mind. Maybe Logan had accumulated too much frustration after spending a period of time with her and went out to release the pent-up feelings because he simply couldn’t take it anymore.

Logan had never lied to her before, and he wasn't a liar based on his personality either. Despite that, he was obviously lying to her now. Holding her face in her palms, she slowly sank lower into the seat. Upon seeing this, the driver didn't urge her, but started driving away steadily instead.

A few minutes later, he asked, "Are you okay, miss?"

Lola didn't say anything for a long time. Finally, she wiped her face with her palms; there were no tears, but her expression was incredibly sad.

Taking a deep breath, she told him, "I'm fine. Nothing's wrong." Then, she told him the address. In the end, she still chose to return home.

On the way home, she thought about many things.

Just earlier, Logan had been to meet her family. If they really made a mistake at this time, it would turn out to be a huge joke, and right now, she felt that she was caught in a dilemma.

If she were to break up with Logan just like this, her family would become the laughing stock of the town and she couldn't even begin to imagine how they would be mocked.

An ordinary girl like her dated a rich man, but she didn't manage to seal the deal to become an enviable, rich young lady.

At the same time, she couldn't bring herself to tolerate this either. This wasn't an issue which could be forgotten with an apology and a bridal price of a few million.

Turning her head to look out the window, she saw that night had fallen and the colorful night life was about to begin.

He must have really liked this lifestyle back then, she thought gloomily.

Logan was a restless person to begin with, so it was already considered remarkable that he was able to stay obediently by her side for such a long time.

The more she thought about it, the more frustrated she became. Hence, she chose to close her eyes until she was home, and she went up the building in faltering steps.

The minute she opened the door, Logan's voice was heard. "Where did you go? You were not home when I came back."

Lola froze on the spot as she watched him pacing toward her from the living room. The whole time, she kept her eyes fixed on him as she scanned him from head to toe. He was still in his clothes from the morning, and despite looking a little worn out, a small glimmer of excitement could still be seen in his eyes.

Realizing that there was something amiss from her expression, he placed a hand on her face and asked, "What's wrong? Are you unwell? Where did you go earlier? I was about to call you, but you came home."

Avoiding his touch slightly, she then stepped into the house, saying, "I sat downstairs for a while after taking out the trash. I didn't notice that you're back." Immediately after that, she asked, "Where did you go in the afternoon? Why are you back so late?"

Trodding behind her, he chuckled and answered, "There was something to do at the clubhouse, so I went to take care of it." As though worried that she wouldn't believe him, he added, "I haven't been there for the past few days, and there are some things which needed my attention, so I was busy until now."

Lola felt her stab in her heart; the fact that she was asking him again was her way of giving him another chance, but he still decided to tell her a weak lie.

Obviously, the staff at the clubhouse were not in cahoots with him because their statements were not even matching; just a little prodding was enough for the lie to be exposed.

She paced over to sit at the dining table and took a few deep breaths to prevent herself from telling him that she was at the clubhouse earlier.

The habit from her previous job taught her to calm herself down before getting a hold on any substantive evidence.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1276

"Alright, let's eat," Lola said, sounding slightly tired.

Logan joined her with a chuckle and took the initiative to serve her the food, which was already cold, but he didn't seem to mind it one bit.

While eating, he said, "I'll drop you off at work tomorrow morning. Is the usual timing okay?"

"Yeah," she mumbled, and picked up her cutlery, but she didn't touch her food at all.

At the moment, she had no appetite and wasn't feeling hungry as well. All she felt was the frustration which had built up in her and a little urge to blow her top.

In contrast, Logan seemed very excited. Usually, he would have noticed it right away if she was this depressed, but not this day. Babbling away happily, he asked her what she would like for the wedding and promised to fulfill all her requests.

Wedding? she sneered silently. That was something she didn't even dare to think about now because she wasn't even sure if there would be a wedding or not.

He went on to say that she should invite all her relatives and neighbors back home, so that all those people overwhelmed with jealousy could witness their happiness.

Furthermore, he had other houses under his name, and her parents could move in anytime they wanted.

A feeling of exhaustion stemming from her heart made her unable to listen to anything he said, and she slammed her fork on the table after taking a couple of bites while Logan was still chattering away happily.

Stunned, he gazed at her and asked, "What's wrong? You don't like my suggestions? Then we'll change the idea. Just tell me what you like. I'll listen to everything you say."

Lola stood up from her seat. "We'll talk about this later. I don't want to think about these things for now." With that, she spun around and headed for her bedroom. "I'm tired. I'll go to bed first."

Ignoring Logan's reaction, she entered her room and swung the door shut with a loud bang.

Sitting at the dining table, Logan was still dumbstruck. She was perfectly fine before taking an afternoon nap earlier, and when he traced down the chain of events, she sounded alright as well when she called him to come home for dinner.

So why does she seem so pissed now? he wondered. Is it because I didn't come home early for dinner, and she became impatient waiting for me? Scratching his head, he couldn't really figure out the situation.

In the meantime, Lola threw herself onto her bed and curled up under the sheets. She felt cold all over, and icy cold air was passing through her body. Compared to earlier, she had calmed down considerably, but her heart was still shuddering.

With Logan's personality, he wouldn't have lied if he wasn't planning on hiding something from her. After thinking about it thoroughly, she couldn't come up with anything proper that he would need to hide from her. So, no matter how she thought about it, she couldn't help but think of the improper reasons.

Outside the bedroom, Logan finished dinner and even did the dishes

after clearing the table. Then, he tiptoed toward Lola's room. Very carefully, he turned the knob, but he was surprised—the room was locked from the inside. Most of the time, the door would be unlocked when they were living together, but she had locked the door from the inside this time. Looks like she's really angry. Knocking twice on her door softly, he asked in a lowered voice, "Lola, are you asleep?" Even though she heard him, she didn't reply, so he asked again, louder this time. However, she still didn't say a thing. Outside the door, Logan hesitated for a moment before finally turning back to his own room.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1277

Considering that he sounded considerably loud, Logan figured that Lola was already asleep, since there was no reply. Sitting on his bed, he rolled his shoulders for a bit. Honestly, he didn't mean to come back this late, as he really was caught up with something.

Letting out a heavy sigh, Logan felt a little disappointed inside, but in the end, he drifted off to sleep. Throughout the night, Lola didn't manage to get proper sleep, and she woke up rather early the next day. Opening the door, Lola took a quick glance at the living hall, and noticed that Logan was already up. Standing in the kitchen on his own, he was seen reheating the leftovers from the previous day.

The moment Logan saw that Lola was awake, he walked out of the kitchen hurriedly. "Lola, you're up. Go get yourself a quick wash while I get the food ready. Once we're done eating, I'll send you to work." Admittedly, Logan had always been nice to her. Perhaps Lola was being exceptionally paranoid, but she felt that Logan was trying too hard to please her. When a person was being this eager, she couldn't help but deduce that Logan was acting out of a guilty conscience.

With that assumption in mind, Lola felt miserable inside, so much so that it was shown on her face. Gazing at her for a while, Logan slowly walked toward her and placed his hand over her forehead. "No fever though."

Thinking that his hands might not be able to get a good temperature measurement, he leaned closer toward her, trying to stick his forehead to hers. Seeing that, Lola intended to move a step back, but Logan reached out his hand and held her head from the back. "Stay still," he ordered. After leaning his forehead against hers, Logan heaved a sigh of relief. "There's no fever for sure, but why is your face so pale? Didn't you sleep well last night?" Backing off a little, Lola nodded. "Yes, I didn't have a good sleep." Running his hands through her hair, Logan said, "You poor thing. Why couldn't you rest well?" Without replying, Lola turned and walked to the washroom, while Logan returned to the kitchen. Standing before the sink, Lola stared at herself in the mirror. She had to admit that she did look awful. Back when she was investigating a criminal case, she would often need to work around the clock. Then again, she recalled that her condition back then was simply not as bad as it was now. It seemed like her relationship had managed to take a toll on her—physically, emotionally and mentally. Seriously, relationships

shouldn't be taken lightly, she thought to herself.

Turning the tap on, she brushed her teeth. She got even more annoyed while washing her face.

In the end, she wiped her cheeks with a face cloth. She placed the cloth over her face, and let it settle for a moment. No longer to keep her cool, Lola vented her anger by grabbing the face cloth and flinging it into the sink.

On the other hand, Logan had no clue about what was going through her head. After heating up the leftovers, he called, "Lola, are you done? Come over for breakfast."

With her mouth set in a grim line, Lola tried hard to swallow down her frustrations.

As soon as she sat at the dining table, she pulled a long face.

After Logan was done setting up the table, he gazed at Lola and smiled warmly.

Raking his fingers through her hair, Logan helped to tidy up the stray strands. "Have you forgotten to brush your hair?"

Tilting her head to avoid his touch, Lola asked, "Are you heading to the clubhouse again? I guess you have not settled everything yesterday?"

"Oh, everything's settled at the clubhouse, so there's nothing urgent at the moment," Logan replied.

Nodding, Lola didn't plan to ask further initially, but she failed to hold her tongue. "About yesterday, what time did you leave the house? I fell asleep, so I didn't notice when you left. Were you in the clubhouse the whole afternoon?"

Unable to notice anything unusual with Lola, Logan continued to make up his story. "Yeap, I received a phone call after you slept yesterday. Initially, I thought everything could be settled on time, but I didn't foresee it to take longer than expected."

With a snort, Lola said sarcastically, "You sure are energetic for being able to stay busy for that long."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1278

After the whole afternoon, followed by the evening session—this joker's stamina is simply off the charts, even if his foreplay takes considerably longer than usual, Lola thought.

Unable to grasp the hidden meaning in Lola's words, Logan chuckled. "Eat up. I'll send you to the gym."

Last night, Lola didn't really eat much. Though she didn't have an appetite for anything now, she did feel rather hungry. Taking up the spoon, she ate a few mouthfuls of oat cereals. After hesitating for a moment, she called, "Logan."

Gazing at her, Logan seemed to be enjoying his food very much in contrast to her.

Drawing in a deep breath, she said, "Since you've just visited my family yesterday, so I understand that this isn't the best time to say this, but I still wish to drop you a reminder."

Puzzled, Logan nodded slowly. "Go ahead. Just say what's in your mind."

Casting a quick glance at him, Lola lowered her head. "You know me very well. I'm not someone who can tolerate the smallest betrayal. In any case, if you have other infatuations, please let me know beforehand so that things won't turn out ugly in the end."

Dumbfounded, Logan nodded again. "Alright, I get it."

Hearing that, Lola knew right away that he didn't get what she meant. Hence, she added, "I desire to be in a committed relationship, in terms of both the body and the heart—both of them are equally important. If either one has an issue, I'll quit this relationship."

Nodding once again, Logan repeated, "I understand."

Seeing him in this state, Lola felt her irritation flaring up again and thought, Dimwit! You know nothing!

Upon replying, Logan went on with his breakfast. Initially, Lola intended to give him a few more warnings, but upon seeing this utterly clueless man, she didn't know how to put it into words. In a somewhat awkward atmosphere, both of them had finished breakfast, and as planned, Logan would be sending Lola to the gym. Early in the morning, the traffic seemed smooth, but for unknown reasons, every traffic light they reached turned red. Because they had to stop at every single junction light, Lola, who was already seething with anger, could no longer hold in her frustration. When they reached the last two of the traffic lights before the gym, Lola blurted, "Logan, do you think we're compatible?"

Caught off guard, Logan turned to look at her, and he noticed that she wasn't saying it in a joking manner. With a serious expression, Logan asked, "What's the matter? Why are you saying this all of a sudden?"

Turning to face the window, Lola said in a frosty manner, "Just a sudden thought. Somehow, I feel we still have a lot to work on in our relationship. Thinking about it, it is probably because we are still in our early phase, so everything feels good to both of us. Who knows what will happen after we have passed this phase?" However, he just has to stir up sh*t during this phase.

"Why wouldn't we be compatible? What is there to work on in our relationship? And what do you mean about us still being in the early phase? I thought we've been communicating fine with one another," Logan said in a huff. Then, he continued, "I seriously don't know what you're thinking. We've already met each other's parents. Are you regretting it now? Are you abandoning me?"

Seeing the anxious look on his face, Lola reckoned he was clearly hurt by her words. Pursing her lips, Lola felt her heart ache.

Once the traffic lights turned green, Logan took a deep breath and continued to drive. At the same time, Lola was still facing the window, but her heart was still in a mess. In fact, she regretted saying those words.

Admittedly, she was too reckless. She had basically assumed everything without a single piece of evidence.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1279

However, she really blew her cool and wasn't able to get a hold of herself. She wanted so badly to yell, shout, curse and even beat up someone.

In a frosty tone, Logan said, "You've been acting weird since yesterday. Were you thinking about this issue all along? Can't you just tell me to my face? I don't understand—why are you being like this all of a sudden? What have I done to cause your dissatisfaction?"

At first, Lola had so much she wished to say, but upon hearing Logan's question, she felt she couldn't refute.

With a hardened expression, Logan pursed his lips. "Since yesterday, you've been pulling a long face, and I thought it was because I didn't get home in time for dinner, which should have explained why you're upset. This morning, I deliberately woke up earlier than usual to prepare breakfast for you. I wish to pamper you, protect you and keep you from harm. I even imagine life with you after decades, and you're telling me that this is just our early phase that we're going through? Are you trying to tell me that this is just an early phase for you?"

Lowering his voice, Logan asked, "I guess the phase is over for you, isn't it?"

Gazing outside the window, Lola blinked and tried to fight back her tears, but now that she was feeling overwhelmed with emotions, her eyes turned red.

In the past, she used to face all sorts of challenges in work, but she was never afraid.

When it came to relationship issues, however, she didn't know how to handle it.

Certainly, this was her first time ever feeling this helpless, and she couldn't seem to find a way out of this mess.

Stopping at the last red light before the gym, Logan felt his irritation kicking in, so he vented his anger by hitting hard on the honk, which startled Lola.

Casting a glance at Logan, she noticed that he was boiling with rage and had a darkened expression on his face. Somehow, it reminded her of him in the past.

Seeing that, Lola felt her heart soften, so she decided to give Logan another chance. "Yesterday afternoon, where did you go?"

Unable to think straight, Logan didn't consider what she was implying. Feeling absolutely annoyed, he blurted without much thought, "Clubhouse. I told you. There were some things I needed to settle there."

Hearing that, tears began to trickle down her cheeks. "Alright, I got it. I won't ask again," Lola said in a soft voice while nodding.

With that, both of them kept quiet, and the atmosphere had gotten even worse.

Simmering with anger, Logan could only swallow his raging emotions, for he was unable to vent his frustration at Lola.

At this moment, he kind of understood how Jasmine felt. What goes around comes around.

Considering he had broken up with Jasmine in such a short period of time, Lola was certainly giving him a taste of his own medicine by dumping him.

He had been so thrilled while preparing for the event the previous day, but now that he thought about it, he just felt like giving himself a slap on the face.

In the end, the car had finally reached the gym.

At the entrance of the gym, there was a big arch adorned with balloons and roses.

The moment Lola got out of the car and saw the arch, she was a little dumbfounded.

Confused, Lola figured that since this was an office building and not a residential area, why would an arch for wedding purposes be placed right at the entrance?

Initially, Logan wanted to drive off, but the moment he saw the arch, he hesitated.

Pressing his lips together, he glared at the arch for a little while, and decided to follow after Lola.

In fact, he had an urge to kick down that meaningless arch.

However, he knew very well that if he did that, Lola would assume that he was venting his anger at her.

Even though he was already at the verge of exploding, he still managed to remain sensible and chose not to hurt her in any way.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1280

Shoving her hair back away from her face, Lola took a deep breath and walked toward the gym.

As soon as she walked in, she saw that from the doorway all the way up to the elevator, there were fresh flowers everywhere. Even the staircase was decorated with flowers and balloons.

After taking a few quick glances, Lola was certainly not in the mood to find out who did all of those, so she headed straight into the elevator.

Standing at the entrance, Logan looked at the things which he had spent the entire afternoon setting up. The more he looked at them,

the more he realized the irony of his actions.

Once the elevator had reached her company's level, Lola walked out, and the moment she entered by pushing the glass door, she was struck dumb.

Previously, the gym was filled with all types of gym equipment, but now, they were nowhere to be found.

Instead, the hall was now filled with roses of different colors, as well as helium balloons floating around.

Unable to comprehend what was happening, Lola stood there, frozen.

Seeing that she had finally come in, the trainers and a couple of gym members who were here earlier on jumped out to surprise her. Each of them carried color sprays and party poppers.

As though they had planned for it, all of them ran toward Lola.

Aiming the sprays and poppers at her, they shouted together, "Just say yes!"

With all the ribbons and paper streamers landing on her, Lola was still confused. Taking a few steps back, she asked, "What's going on here? All of you gave me a fright."

Just then, one of the gym trainers looked behind Lola and asked in surprise, "That's odd. Where's the male lead? Where's Mr. Jefferson? Isn't he going to propose? Did he back out at the very last minute? Was he too nervous?"

Upon hearing that, Lola, who was actually quick-witted, had finally come to her senses. Now, she finally understood what was going on. With her hands trembling, she asked, "What did you just say? He is going to propose?" Without waiting for an answer, she asked again, "Did all of you prepare this yesterday?"

Nodding, the trainer replied, "You're right. All of us had worked so hard to set this up yesterday. We worked from the afternoon till sundown."

Pursing her lips, Lola suddenly grasped the whole situation. The upset feelings which she tried hard to suppress came pouring out. Turning around, she dashed out of the gym.

Meanwhile, Logan was venting his anger by popping a couple of balloons on the arch at the entrance. Some of the roses were even plucked out by him.

Running down the stairs, Lola saw that the handrails were adorned with balloons, and even the floor was sprinkled with flower petals. When she finally reached the entrance, Lola stopped abruptly as she saw Logan standing there.

She had just noticed that Logan had deliberately dressed himself in a more presentable manner than usual. If she was being her usual self, she would have already noticed something fishy.

However, she was blinded by her suspicions, which was why she failed to notice it.

With a sullen expression, Logan was still popping the balloons, and the sight of him made her heart ache.

Slowly walking toward him, she cried, "Logan."

Startled, Logan turned around to face her, but he remained silent.

Wiping the tears off the corner of her eyes, Lola asked, "Where have you been yesterday afternoon?"

Lifting an eyebrow, Logan figured that he could no longer insist that he had gone to the clubhouse.

Without expecting a reply from him, Lola continued, "I went looking for you yesterday, but you weren't in the clubhouse." Then, she walked closer toward Logan. "Do you know how sad I was? I've asked you so many times, but you weren't being honest with me. I thought... I thought you..."

When Logan turned around to face Lola, he still had a serious

expression on his face.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1281

Facing him, Lola lifted her fist and hit him on his chest. "You really scared the hell out of me. You don't know how frightened I was." Unable to hold her tears any longer, she started crying in earnest.

Initially, Logan was still frowning, for he didn't get what Lola was saying. When Lola embraced him and started crying, he asked, "You said you went to the clubhouse yesterday? When was it?"

With most of her tears smeared on his shirt, Lola said, "Around evening, but you weren't there." Almost by reflex, she pinched Logan's waist. "I've asked you so many times, but you just kept lying."

By then, the gym trainers and members had come down from the building.

Since they were unaware of the whole situation, all of them had a confused expression.

With her eyes flooded with tears, Lola still held onto him, as she felt so sorry for Logan. On the previous day, he had spent so much time working on this event, but when he got home, she was pulling a long face at him. On the way to work this morning, she even said such hurtful words toward him. Now that she thought about it, he must have been so excited over the surprise, but she was being downright mean toward him.

The more Lola thought about it, the more sorry she felt, as she held him even closer toward her.

Slowly raising his hands to hug her, Logan said in a lowered voice, "So the reason why you acted that way was just because you thought I was lying to you yesterday?"

Feeling utterly embarrassed, Lola could only wipe her tears on him.

Logan was still hesitant, so he went on to ask, "About what you said in the car just now, were those all just excuses? You didn't mean it right?"

Holding onto his waist, Lola explained, "You've been gone for so long yesterday, and you lied to me, so of course I'll be suspicious. You can't blame me for it, because it's your fault for not being honest with me."

Upon thinking about it, Logan asked, "So does this mean that the early phase for our relationship is over?"

Hearing that, Lola tightened her grip on him.

With the corner of his mouth quirked up, Logan finally felt relieved.

As they stood at the side, the gym trainers and members weren't sure what was going on. "I guess he proposed? Those are happy tears, right?"

Another person commented hesitantly, "Probably. Otherwise, why would she be crying?"

When Logan heard that, he was reminded of his plans for the day.

Hence, he patted Lola's back and asked, "Do you still need me to propose?"

Smiling, Lola wiped the tears off her face and stood up straight with her head held up high. "Why not? It's a once in a lifetime experience after all. Besides, we shouldn't waste your effort in setting up all of this."

Holding her hands in his, Logan felt an indescribable sense of contentment.

With the whole group of people, everyone made their way up back to the gym. In the hall which was nicely decorated by Logan, he knelt down and took out a ring box.

Obviously, this was Logan's first time experiencing such an emotional roller-coaster—from being so furious to becoming this

nervous. He couldn't help but turn scarlet, especially when everyone around him was looking at them so intently.

Drawing in a deep breath, Logan opened the ring box. "Lola..."

Before he could even say anything, Lola took the ring from him and wore it on her finger. "I do!!"

Seeing how impatient she was, everyone roared out in laughter.

One of the gym trainers even yelled, "What are you waiting for? Kiss the girl!"

With that, everyone started to cheer along. "Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!"

Standing up, Logan didn't hesitate and pulled Lola in for a kiss.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1282

With everyone's eyes on them, Lola thought she would die of embarrassment. If this was in the past, Lola would definitely reject being the center of attention.

However, she knew she had owed it to Logan this time, so she tried to ignore her embarrassment by responding to his affection.

Everyone around them was laughing and congratulating them.

Seeing how things had turned out, Lola only felt that she had walked from the darkest valley all the way up to the heavens.

Upon thinking about all the pain and sufferings she went through earlier, she wondered how did she even manage to get things so wrong.

Once the proposal was over, Logan planned to bring Lola elsewhere, so he left the cleaning up tasks to the gym trainers and members. He mentioned he would gladly shower each and everyone of them with gifts as an appreciation, so everyone was happy about it.

After being busy for the entire afternoon the previous day, Logan had specially arranged for them to enjoy a big feast over at his clubhouse.

Everyone knew that Young Master Jefferson was a generous man, so everyone willingly lent a helping hand and urged them to go on ahead with their plans. The rest of them would handle the cleaning up.

Hopping into the car, both of them left the scene. The atmosphere within the car was so cheerful now; it was the total opposite of how it was earlier.

Staring at the diamond ring on her finger, Lola just couldn't contain her feelings of bliss and was all smiles.

Similarly, Logan was feeling utterly content. Just a moment ago, he felt he was about to die of anger, but at this moment, he felt he was on cloud nine.

Reaching out for Lola's hands, Logan held it tightly within his palms.

Turning to face him, Lola apologized to him. "I'm sorry."

Letting out a sigh, Logan said, "You mentioned that I scared the hell out of you? Well, I think it's the exact opposite. I was the one scared to death."

Ignoring the fact that Logan was driving, Lola drew herself closer to him and planted a kiss on his cheek. "You have no idea how sad I was last night."

Initially, Logan planned to bring Lola over to the Jefferson Mansion, but after that surprise kiss, he changed his mind. Not knowing whether his decision was the result of the strong emotions which he was feeling just now, or was it because of all the strong desires which he had tried to suppress for the past few days, he turned the car around and headed right to his own house.

Lola didn't even notice the change of route as she went on to say, "You have been away for so long yesterday, so I thought of dropping by at the clubhouse to look for you. Then, I realized that you weren't there at all. And when I called you up, you sounded a little

breathless, so you really can't blame me for thinking that way." Pinching her face, Logan said, "Is that how you see me as a person? Someone who thinks with his crotch?"

Pressing her lips together, Lola figured that whenever she was together with Logan, there would be times he would kiss and caress her, but at the very least, he would not cross the final line. Most of the time, he was able to hit the brakes at the very last minute.

"My bad. It was my fault for not thinking straight. I really should have asked you properly," Lola said, sounding really sincere in admitting her mistakes.

However, given the circumstances, it would still be rather difficult to think rationally.

As soon as they reached home, Logan got out of the car without saying a word.

Once Lola had gotten off as well, Logan walked toward her side and lifted her off her feet.

Startled, Lola let out a shriek. A moment later, she hit his back while chuckling. "What are you doing? Put me down."

Ignoring her complaints, Logan walked into the elevator while carrying Lola on his back as he pressed the button to the level they were heading to.

At first, Lola thought that Logan was only fooling around with her, but when he carried her all the way to the bed and laid himself on top of her, she realized she was gravely mistaken.

As he kissed her fiercely, Logan could feel that Lola was trying to struggle, but he didn't wish to give in.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1283

Though Lola was feeling a little breathless, she suddenly thought of how she mistreated Logan, and out of a guilty conscience, she willingly yielded to his temptation.

A while later, Logan buried his face against her neck. "You're such a seductress," he breathed as he prepared to get himself up, like how he always did.

But without a warning, Lola wrapped her hands around his neck.

Slightly lifting herself up, she reached out to kiss Logan.

Unable to resist her temptation, Logan reacted right away.

Embracing one another, both of them shared kisses, and for a moment, they could barely hold back themselves.

In a daze, Lola felt she was about to lose herself.

On the other hand, Logan was still conscious to ask, "Should I lower the blinds?"

Obviously, this question posted had an underlying meaning to it.

With a flush crept up her cheeks, Lola's chest rose and fell with rapid breaths. "Sure."

Upon hearing her reply, Logan got the hint and knew that Lola was giving her consent.

Swiftly, Logan immediately went to lower the blinds and returned.

Even when the lights went out, it didn't affect them from being able to see each other clearly.

Gently caressing her face, Logan assured, "My dad is working on selecting a date for our wedding. If you're fine with it, let's get married soon."

"Sure." Lola smiled, giving the same answer as before.

In regards to this area, both Lola and Logan were considered as beginners.

Usually, they might appear lovey-dovey with one another, but when faced with the real situation, both of them started showing their

shortcomings.

Feeling her heart hammered in her chest, she wasn't nervous because this happened earlier than what she had planned. In fact, from yesterday's incident until today's proposal, she was certain that Logan was the right person for her.

Frankly, she wasn't someone who was conservative. The main reason why she didn't want to cross the line was because she was afraid that there would be no turning back.

But as of now, she couldn't be bothered about turning back.

At the same time, Logan was in no situation better than her. In the past, he rarely enjoyed watching erotic videos. Hence, he had limited knowledge.

Besides that, with limited experience, he really looked like an amateur.

At first, Lola was feeling nervous, but seeing him as flustered, she couldn't help but feel amused.

Embarrassed, Logan lowered his head and pecked her on the lips.

"Are you mocking me?"

Not exactly, but Lola just realized she had somehow misunderstood Logan's character.

Seeing him in this state, even if he really decided to sleep with a woman yesterday, he would probably be shunned at.

Thinking about this, the nervousness which she was feeling had vanished, merely left with a serene smile on her face.

Gazing down at Lola for a moment, Logan blurted, "Bear with me a little."

Nodding her head, Lola agreed.

But a moment later...

A little painful he said?

Clearly, Lola figured Logan had no idea of what he was saying, which was why he had said it in such a casual manner.

Once they succeeded, both of them heaved a sigh of relief. Heck, they even made it to the end!

If they had not succeeded, Logan would likely die of embarrassment, while Lola wouldn't know how to face him.

For someone at this age, if they weren't able to grasp the most primitive instinct of a human being, they would likely be the laughing stock of the century.

Kissing her face softly, Logan confessed in his husky voice, "I love you."

Though there was still a twinge of pain, the corner of her mouth couldn't help but curve up the moment she heard his confession. "I love you too."

Such sentimental words. If this was in the past, Lola simply couldn't imagine herself saying those words.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1284

However, words like these were just perfect for a moment like this.

As a beginner, Logan was still unable to get the gist of it. Hence, it was a dynamic start but ended a tad too soon.

Feeling embarrassed beyond words, Logan couldn't help but try to explain himself. "For beginners, this is considered normal. If you don't believe me, you can ask someone else."

Giving him a nudge, Lola giggled. "May I ask—who should I ask?"

Lying beside her, Logan pulled the blanket and covered both of them. Lola figured perhaps he found it really humiliating, so he kept quiet.

Feeling a little uncomfortable, Lola struggled to get up and intended to take a shower.

Although being an amateur, Logan still knew the courtesy of being a gentleman.

Carrying Lola to the bathroom, he turned on the water and helped her with the shower.

Regardless of what happened a while ago, Lola still felt really shy being completely naked before him.

On the other hand, Logan seemed perfectly fine, as though he had done this many times and that it was just a normal routine they shared.

After taking a quick shower together, both of them went back to bed. Though it didn't take much effort on Lola's side, she still felt exhausted.

Turning to face Logan, she found a comfortable spot and gradually fell asleep in his embrace.

Meanwhile, Logan didn't feel as sleepy because he had yet to get over his humiliation.

After anticipating for so long, his first time was merely less than 10 minutes.

With that, Lola slept throughout the entire afternoon, mainly because she didn't sleep well last night.

As soon as she woke up, Logan was no longer beside her.

Scratching her head, she put on some pajamas and ambled out of the room.

Standing at the doorway, she saw Logan sitting on the couch with a cigarette in one hand and was on the phone with someone else, not knowing who it was.

Just then, Lola heard him exclaimed, saying, "Great, that day will be perfect! I think that will do. The alternate date you suggested is way too late. I can't possibly wait for that long."

Not knowing what the other person was saying, she heard Logan continue, "You're absolutely right, for I am desperate. And speak for yourself. Don't act as if you're not desperate for a grandchild."

Hearing that, Lola knew what was going on right away, and she slowly walked toward him.

It wasn't until she reached in front of him that Logan saw her, and he immediately put out the cigarette, even fanning out the smoke with his hand.

Taking a seat beside Logan, Lola didn't utter a word.

Lifting a hand to pull her into a hug, Logan sounded impatient and stated, "Like I said, the first date will do, so forget about the alternate date. Money is not a concern anyway, so just hire more people to help set up the event. That way, they wouldn't rush the preparations."

With a sigh, Old Mr. Jefferson grumbled, "Seriously, I don't understand what's the rush."

Chuckling, Logan hung up the phone.

Gazing at him, Lola asked, "So, you've decided on a date?"

Leaning against the couch, Logan nodded.

Based on his schedule, Old Mr. Jefferson had worked out two dates which were perfect for a wedding. The first date would be next month, and the second date would be 6 months later.

Initially, Old Mr. Jefferson intended to pick the second date, considering that it would give them plenty of time to get everything prepared for a grand wedding.

If it was only a month, Old Mr. Jefferson was afraid that it would be too rushed, and it would likely be difficult to meet Logan's high expectation of the wedding.

However, Logan couldn't possibly wait for another 6 months. If possible, he wished to get married tomorrow.

Lying within his embrace, Lola purred, "Actually, there's no need to rush things."The Returning Ex Chapter 1285

Chuckling, Logan teased, "I'm the one who's desperate. I wish to marry you right away. Somehow, I'm afraid that you'll abandon me once this honeymoon phase is over."

Playfully pinching his cheeks, Lola protested, "Don't you dare to

bring that up ever again!"

Turning toward her, Logan held her hand and kissed it.

Seeing the engagement ring on her finger, Lola did feel that the diamond ring was a little too big and exaggerated.

Frankly, it was quite difficult to imagine if anyone would wear such a ring on a daily basis.

Spreading out her fingers, Lola asked, "Isn't this diamond a little too huge?"

Thinking about it, it would be inconvenient to carry on with daily tasks with such a big ring on.

At the same time, Logan didn't really care about the ring issue.

Instead, he was focusing on planting kisses from her hand, all the way up to her arm and cheeks, only stopping at the corner of her mouth. "I'll buy you another smaller ring next time. Pick whatever design you like, and we'll change it according to your preference."

And before Lola could reply, Logan had shut her mouth with his own. After the first experience, given his sensitive body, how could he ever resist such a temptation?

Not long later, Lola only felt like crying, as she'd thought 10 minutes was the usual standard time frame, but it appeared that Logan was right, after all—he didn't manage to perform his best during the first attempt.

In a daze, she was carried by Logan from the couch all the way up to the bedroom.

"C'mon now. Get your phone, and start the timer," said Logan, sounding complacent and pleased with himself.

The next day, Lola and Logan went to the Jefferson Mansion for a visit.

The four young ladies of the Jefferson Family weren't around, while Old Mr. Jefferson was having a stroll around the garden, with a servant following beside to assist him.

The moment Old Mr. Jefferson saw them both, he smiled and waved at them. "Come on over. Actually, I figured that you two will be here today, so I've arranged for them to prepare a few more dishes. Do stay back for lunch today."

With her arms linked together with Logan, Lola grinned and walked over.

Gazing at Lola, Old Mr. Jefferson wondered whether it was his age catching up to him because somehow Lola looked kind of different from the first time he saw her.

In the past, her aura was kind of tough and strong, but now, she looked as gentle as a lamb.

Exchanging her position with the servant, Lola assisted Old Mr. Jefferson to the living hall.

In a carefree manner, Logan sat down on the couch and asked Old Mr. Jefferson about the progress of the wedding preparation.

Gazing at Logan with disdain, Old Mr. Jefferson turned toward Lola and grumbled, "How can you put up with such a person? If I'm a lady, I'd rather stay single forever than marry a man like him."

Hearing that, Logan snapped, "If you're a lady, I'd rather stay single forever than be together with you."

Pointing a finger at Logan, Old Mr. Jefferson faced Lola. "Do you see what I'm saying? You really ought to discipline him. How can one possibly be this disrespectful toward his own father?" Instead of a simple grumbling, Old Mr. Jefferson sounded as if he was lodging a complaint.

Seeing that, Lola couldn't help but smile awkwardly.

When the servant served some fruits and tea on the table, Lola expressed her gratitude.

Startled, the servant shook her head and said, "Don't mention it. It's our job anyway."

Noticing Lola's polite gesture, Old Mr. Jefferson was indeed pleased. Turning toward Logan, he suggested, "Since you're in such a rush, you should go get your pre-wedding photoshoot done soon. If you're free, let's get the invitation card ready too, and make a headcount of the guest list."

"Sure, I'll get it ready for you in two days," agreed Logan. "Also, just a gentle reminder, we won't be living here after we get married. I'm informing you earlier in case you nag us later."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1286

Old Mr. Jefferson scoffed. "I know that. You two wish to live in a world of your own, and don't want an old man like me around. Don't worry. I'm prepared for that."

Hearing that, Lola felt a little sorry for him, but Logan, on the other hand, didn't waver for a bit.

In regards to Lola's job, Old Mr. Jefferson expressed his concern, as he was afraid that she might find it difficult to juggle between work and wedding preparations.

Hence, he was suggesting whether it was possible for her to resign for the time being. Of course, it wasn't necessary for her to be a housewife. Once this busy period was over, she could always get a new job elsewhere.

Besides, the four Young Ladies of the Jefferson Family each had their own company, so they could easily get a job for her.

With a smile, Lola replied, "It's fine. I'm one of the owners of the gym, so it's not required for me to clock in and out on time."

Nodding his head, Old Mr. Jefferson assured, "If you face any difficulties, don't hesitate to let us know. We're a family now, so feel free to come to us anytime."

Clearly, everyone in the Jefferson Family had accepted her as a part of the family.

Sitting down with his legs crossed, Logan suddenly thought of something. "Did you seek advice from any fortune teller? I'd like to know which date is advisable for marriage registration—preferably a date that will help bless the couple's marriage life."

Pulling a long face, Old Mr. Jefferson asked, "Since when you're superstitious?"

Shaking her head, Lola was left speechless, merely giving a smile.

With a pout, Logan darted a glance at Lola. "Do you have a preferred date?"

Off the top of her head, she couldn't think of a special date. "I'm fine with anything. It's up to you."

With that, Logan concluded, "Tomorrow, then! Let's get registered tomorrow."

Dumbfounded, Lola knew all along that Logan was desperate, but not to this extent.

Letting out a sigh, Old Mr. Jefferson huffed, "Why are you being like this? I know that you don't feel ashamed, but I'm getting so embarrassed because of you."

Without a tinge of embarrassment, Logan snapped, "So what if I'm very eager to get married? What's wrong with that? I'm holding myself responsible for her. Seriously, you've gotta give me credit for this."

Gazing at Lola, Old Mr. Jefferson had a helpless expression on his face. Seeing that, Lola could only smile awkwardly.

Frankly, she kind of liked the way the Jeffersons communicated with one another. Knowing that there weren't many restrictions, it made her feel comfortable.

The three of them then spent the entire morning chewing the rag until it was time for lunch.

When the servant came over to inform that lunch was ready, Lola stood up immediately and went to help Old Mr. Jefferson up.

Chuckling, Old Mr. Jefferson placed his hands on her arm. "Honestly, this brat of mine doesn't deserve someone like you."

Hissing, Logan ridiculed, "How can you bad-mouth me in front of my wife? Did you forget that I'm still here?"

Impishly pursing his lips, Old Mr. Jefferson teased, "Will you look at that? He can't even accept truthful words."

Sitting at the dining table and seeing all the food, Lola couldn't be more impressed as she realized this was indeed the life of the rich.

Considering Logan knew Lola's preference really well, he stood up and arranged all of her favorite dishes nearer toward her.

Seeing that, Old Mr. Jefferson joshed, "Do you have to be that solicitous?"

Without lifting his head, Logan said in a matter-of-fact tone, "Of course! She's my wife, so I have to take good care of her."

Frowning, Old Mr. Jefferson grumbled, "Why do I have a feeling that you're here to make a public display of your affection today?"

"I'm glad you realized." Logan chortled in joy.

Giving a light smack on Logan's arm, Lola giggled. "That's enough. Let's eat now."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1287

Usually, Old Mr. Jefferson would have meals alone in the Jefferson Mansion, but the four Young Ladies would find time to come over whenever possible. However, considering that they each had their own family and careers, they couldn't possibly make time to come over every other day.

Hence, it had been a while since Old Mr. Jefferson had such an enjoyable time.

Though Logan wasn't a sweet talker, Old Mr. Jefferson was still delighted, and was smiling throughout the meal.

From today's visit, Lola could tell that the Jefferson Family had quite a good upbringing, as it was all shown in the way they talked and behaved. Instead of putting on airs and graces, they seemed to live the average mundane life.

During her previous job as a police officer, she was quite used to meeting wealthy people.

There were several wealthy families whose riches were not even considered as admirable, but their snobbery was indeed a cut above the rest.

They might have a long list of table manners, but they could swear a blue streak.

Not knowing what others felt, but Lola, for one, didn't find it comfortable at all.

Perhaps due to her professionalism, she couldn't tolerate discrimination at all, thus didn't like it when people saw themselves as superior to others.

At that, she realized how much she came to like the Jefferson Family.

Perhaps only the people who were genuinely rich were more likely to return to their own roots.

When Logan and Lola planned to leave after lunch, Old Mr. Jefferson had arranged for servants to stuff their car trunk with goods.

At the sight of Old Mr. Jefferson standing by the road with a servant while holding a walking stick in his hand, Lola couldn't help but feel a little sad.

With his gray hair, Old Mr. Jefferson did appear rather weak and stooped with age.

While having lunch together, she could clearly feel how happy he was when there was someone around the house to accompany him. With that, Lola suddenly thought of her own parents, and was thankful that at least they both still had each other.

In fact, due to the nature of her previous job, she did feel guilty for not being able to pay frequent visits to her parents' place.

However, after her resignation, she decided to stay here instead of going back to her hometown. Firstly, it was because there weren't many job opportunities in the suburbs, and another reason was because a friend had invited her to start a business in setting up a gym together.

In short, it had been a long while since she last spent some time accompanying her parents.

Waving goodbye to Old Mr. Jefferson, Lola urged, "Please get in quickly. We'll come visit again real soon."

With a contented smile on his face, Old Mr. Jefferson nodded. "It's fine. I understand that all of you are busy."

Without giving much thought, Logan just drove off together with Lola.

In the car, Lola sighed. "Old Mr. Jefferson looked so lonely."

Hesitated for a moment, Logan said, "Indeed. He has been on his own for all these years."

Anyhow, there wasn't much they could do because it was unlikely to have all of them taking turns to accompany him at home.

Besides, with the generation gap, there were not many common topics to share.

On top of that, with Logan's ill temper, he simply couldn't sit around with Old Mr. Jefferson for long.

Gazing out of the window, Lola said, "Somehow, I can see that's how my parents will live in the later years."

Casting a quick glance at her, Logan comforted, "If you're worried, we can always invite your parents to move over to this city. Then after work, you can visit them whenever."

Upon hearing that suggestion, Lola was moved.

Previously at the Hunt's, Old Mr. Jefferson did mention inviting Mr. and Mrs. Hunt to move over to this city.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1288

At that moment, Lola thought those were only superficial words, but since Logan had brought it up again, she knew that it was his good intentions. Feeling touched, Lola lifted her hands to caress Logan's face. "Thank you."

Holding her hand, Logan kissed it gently. "What's there to thank? We're a family, after all."

As soon as they reached home, Logan was so excited that he asked Lola to make sure every document was ready and prepared for the registration tomorrow. In any case, all she needed was her ID and birth certificate. Since Lola had all the documents with her, she didn't have to make a trip back to her hometown.

As for Logan, he had already taken his documents from Jefferson Mansion earlier. Gathering those documents together, they placed them all into Lola's bag. Hugging the bag, Logan treated it as if it was a precious treasure.

Leaning against the bedhead, Lola found that sight really amusing, so she chuckled. Seeing that, Logan carefully placed the bag aside and hopped onto the bed.

In an attempt to avoid him, Lola pleaded, "Please give me a break. My waist still feels like it's about to break."

Reaching out his hands, Logan grabbed her by the ankles and pulled her toward him. Placing his hands around her back, he assured, "Don't worry. Let me give you a massage."

With that, Lola immediately lay face down on the bed. With just the

right amount of strength, Logan massaged on her back. Feeling relaxed, Lola turned her head sideways and giggled.

Not knowing what she was laughing about, Logan asked, "What's so funny?"

"That time when I wasn't thinking straight, I thought you had found yourself another woman. Considering that you didn't like Miss Xanthos, and you had lost interest in me, I was thinking whether you will find someone who is similar to Miss Gwendolyn," she confessed.

Darting a glare at her, Logan argued, "Not in a million years. I certainly won't find someone like Sophia. I'm not like John, who's always asking for trouble. If I really got together with someone like Sophia, I would likely die of anger."

Hearing that, Lola guffawed. "Actually, I think Miss Gwendolyn is a really nice person. She's someone who's down-to-earth."

Well, there's no denying that, since she even dared to beat up someone like Matilda. Pressing his lips together, Logan suggested, "Should I call up Sophia? Since our marriage registration is tomorrow, we can treat them to dinner after. Come to think of it, I wonder if Ian is still around. We can catch up over a meal if he is." Upon mentioning Ian, Logan felt sorry for him. When Ian finally got a chance to enjoy a break, instead of meeting up with one another more often, Logan got so caught up with his own relationship with Lola.

The last time they had met was during Lynett's birthday celebration. After that, they didn't even get a chance to talk over the phone.

Thinking about it, Logan felt even more guilty. Thus, turning his thoughts into actions, he took out his phone and called up Ian.

After a while, a husky voice sounded from the other side. "Logan?" In a gentle tone, Logan said, "Ian, are you still in town? Let's catch up over a meal tomorrow. I've been really busy lately, so I'm sorry for not being able to meet up with you sooner."

Ian chortled. "Geez, I totally understand that you're busy with your relationship. Anyway, I've got a lot on my plate too, so you don't have to feel sorry."

Feeling relief, Logan proposed, "So, tomorrow dinner over at my clubhouse. We can have fun and drink to our heart's desire at our own place."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1289

"Sure," Ian agreed immediately. "Go ahead and call Sophia. The more, the merrier."

Even if Ian did not bring it up, Logan would still have given Sophia a call. However, Ian's specific reminder got Logan thinking. Ian does not seem to have let go of Sophia. Last time, at Lynett's birthday, Ian definitely saw for himself the strong relationship between Sophia and John. Why is he still being stubborn?

Logan silently sighed. "Okay, I will call her now. Let's set the time and date—meet at six tomorrow evening at my clubhouse. I will be waiting."

Ian agreed to it and ended the call. Instead of calling Sophia right away, Logan clutched his phone with a dazed expression.

Beside him, Lola turned to look at him with her hand supporting her head. "Why? You look like you have just broken up."

He shook his head slowly. "I feel sorry for Ian because he has always been a stubborn one. I thought that only applied to certain things, but it turns out that he's equally stubborn when it comes to relationships."

The difficulty of letting go after falling for someone was probably a shared experience for everyone who had been through relationships. However, Sophia and John were in a stable relationship with a baby

on the way. If Ian continued to fixate on her, he would only make himself feel terrible.

Lola recalled that Ian was a warm and gentle person, the type of man that was rare nowadays. At the thought of that, she smiled. "I bet the right girl has not turned up in his life yet. When she finally arrives, things will change for the better."

Her remark reminded Logan of himself. Isn't it similar? Before this, his father and his four sisters were nagging him about marriage all day long. They feared that he would be stuck as a bachelor for the rest of his life. But look, the right person appeared in his life at the end.

On the day of their marriage registration, Logan made some arrangements prior to the appointment. When he arrived at the Civil Affairs Bureau with Lola, someone was already waiting for them.

This was Lola's first experience of special treatment from personal connections, and she agreed that Logan's connections made things easier for them. It was at this moment that she realized it was out of blind luck that she stumbled her way into a wealthy family.

The bureau staff invited them to a small room upstairs, where snacks and drinks were prepared for them. Even so, Logan was in no mood for tea or snacks. Instead, he displayed all his documents and urged, "Quick, quick, let's get the registration done."

Staring at his impatient actions, Lola became speechless.

The staff took the documents away to be photocopied, at the same time providing them with two forms to fill. With great anticipation, Logan immediately grabbed a pen and started scribbling away. Compared to him, Lola was more patient. She first looked through everything on the form. The questions were all about basic background information, which was not too different from the forms for other official matters.

Soon, the staff returned with the copies and stood beside them to instruct them on how to fill in certain information. After the couple was done with the forms, they went to take a photo. With a red background behind them, they stood side by side for the photoshoot. The photographer probably was used to complimenting his clients. The moment he opened his mouth, he praised the couple as a match made in heaven. According to him, they looked perfect for each other.

The staff at the bureau were all used to dishing out compliments. Although Logan and Lola knew that the staff were merely doing their jobs and did not congratulate from the bottom of their hearts, the couple still felt happy upon hearing the praises.

After the photoshoot, Logan went over to present a money envelope to the photographer, who was pleasantly surprised and started showering them with praises again. Next, it was time to wait for the issuance of the marriage certificate. They returned to the same room from before, after which Logan started to act antsy and paced in the room.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1290

At first, Lola was a little excited, but Logan's restlessness calmed her down.

That morning, Logan woke up before dawn and tried on a few outfits in front of the mirror.

From that, she could tell that he was excited. He really wants to make our relationship official.

The bureau staff was very efficient and soon walked in with the certificates. "Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson."

Lola was slightly taken aback by the mention of Mrs. Jefferson, a title that she had not been accustomed to.

Naturally, Logan handed out two money envelopes. One could tell from the thickness that he had placed a lot of cash in it. The staff turned it down, telling him about the rule against public servants receiving gifts. Despite that, Logan did not want to think about it. "Take it and buy yourself a cup of coffee."

He was very gracious in terms of money. With that amount of cash, one wondered how many cups of coffee could be bought. Next, Logan took Lola's hand and exited the Civil Affairs Bureau. The two stood at the entrance and took a selfie, which he hurriedly posted to his Facebook.

Of course, Lola wanted to share the news too. The marriage was a happy occasion; she didn't see a need to keep it a secret. After the registration, the two drove back to the Jefferson Mansion. Logan's four sisters and brothers-in-law, along with their children, were waiting eagerly for the couple's return. Since it was a happy day, everyone took a break from work and decided to throw a grand celebration. They knew that Logan definitely planned to bring Lola along to celebrate the occasion with his friends at night, so they arranged for a family lunch.

Lola felt a little shy about joining the family. Even though she prepared herself for it, she still felt a little unfamiliar. Old Mr. Jefferson changed into a smart outfit, looking like he was in a festive mood.

The house was redecorated and now looked merry. The instant Logan stepped into the house; he showed off their certificates. "Look at these. Look! They're here!" Lorraine looked at him in disdain. "Wipe that smirk off your face! You're acting as if the rest of us never got married! Look at the kids running around you, and look at yourself! You only got yourself a wife at this age. What's there to show off?" He slapped the certificates on the coffee table. "Am I showing off? Why don't you show me your marriage certificate as well? Currently, I'm the only one in this family who has a marriage certificate! Try beating me on that, then! Ha!"

Who'd bring along their marriage certificate for no reason? Isn't that a bit bonkers?

Lorraine sneered and habitually expressed her disapproval at her ostentatious brother.

Old Mr. Jefferson walked up to them, took the marriage certificate, and stared at it, amazed.

With the certificate in hand, he was grinning ear to ear. "Finally! You're married. I had thought you would burden me for the rest of my life."

Since Logan was excited today, he beamed at everything said to him. Lorraine came over to take Lola's hand and led her over to the sofa. "Do you have any ideas for your wedding? It's a once-in-a-lifetime event. We will try our best to make your dreams come true."

Lola didn't care much about the ceremony. After receiving their marriage certificates, no matter how the wedding looked like, she had officially acknowledged Logan as her husband. Therefore, there was no need to fuss over the details of the wedding.

She shook her head and answered, "I'm okay. I'm fine with anything." Lorraine patted her hand. "Girl, you're really simple."

Then, she didn't say anything more except to order the servants to light up fireworks in the front yard. On the other hand, Logan was chatting happily with his sisters and brothers-in-law.

However, it was at this moment that his phone started ringing.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1291

Logan had anticipated the call. Therefore, he took out his phone and

received the call with a smile. "What's up?"

Sophia's voice boomed through the speaker. "Logan! Have you registered your marriage with Miss Hunt? It was so secretive!"

Logan's mouth almost broke from his wide grin. "Isn't it normal to register for marriage when you reach the right point in a relationship?"

Even though he painted it lightly, Sophia could tell by the excitement from his tone that he was over the moon. Since this was his big day, she decided against joking with him.

In a jolly tone, she asked, "Where are you now? Why don't you both come to my place? Let's have a celebration!"

Chuckling, Logan suggested, "We're at the Jefferson Mansion. I had wanted to call you. Let's meet up for a dinner gathering. Ian will be there too."

She agreed to it. "Right, I forgot about your family. Of course they will need to celebrate the occasion with you first. Let's meet at night then. Logan, huge congratulations to you! Please send Miss Hunt my wishes too. May your love last forever!"

Logan promised to do so, and they ended the call.

While he was on the phone, his sisters were already surrounding Lola, teaching her ways to teach Logan lessons in their married life. Logan smiled and pointed in the direction of the women as he tried to lecture his brothers-in-law. "Hey, can you reign in your wives? Look at them! What are they teaching my wife?"

The four men waved their hands in unison. "There's no point asking us for help. You know our status in the family."

The second brother-in-law added, "Yeah, our family seems to work this way. Don't bother arguing with your wife. Even if no one teaches Lola anything, you will still end up in a lowly status in the family. I guess it has to do with some mysterious spiritual force around here. It's not something you could change."

Logan gave it some thought and agreed with the observation. The Jeffersons had more daughters than sons, and the men in the family were destined to be in a disadvantaged position.

After lunch, everyone had some drinks. Logan was probably too excited because he drank the most.

Normally, Lola would not have any alcohol. However, in the merry atmosphere, she toasted the four sisters and drank a bit. Since she was a lightweight, it only took a few sips to turn her tipsy.

Lorraine laughed at the sight. "Lola! You're really something. I could tell that you're a naive and innocent girl!"

Nowadays, a lot of younger girls could likely hold their liquor better than Lola.

Logan didn't sleep well the night before. After a few drinks, his eyes turned bloodshot.

When he turned around, he noticed Lola leaning back into the chair, her eyes squinting in dizziness, which made him feel very sorry for her.

He pulled her into an embrace and accused his sisters, "Why did you all keep making her drink? You are not acting like a sister at all!"

Lysa chuckled and retorted jokingly, "Did you hear yourself? Once you got married, you immediately abandoned your sisters for your wife!"

Logan pitied Lola, who was already drunk before lunch. He wondered if she would feel nauseated later. Caressing the back of her head, he asked, "Do you want to have lunch before taking a nap?" Tipsy from the alcohol, she felt as if the world was spinning, and she had no energy left for lunch as she wrapped her arms around his neck in a daze. "I feel dizzy."

He sighed and kicked his stool to the side. Bending over, he lifted her up in his arms effortlessly.

Lorraine flashed a defeated smile. "Are you going to blame us now? We didn't know that she's a lightweight. She didn't even eat much." Beside them, Old Mr. Jefferson could not hold his laugh. "Let's heat up the food later. When she's awake, we'll have the servants send the lunch to her room. I bet she never drank much before. Why didn't you girls ask her before forcing her to drink?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1292

Without much thinking, Logan immediately lifted Lola in his arms and went up to the second floor.

A room was prepared for them, and it was decorated with pink blankets and pink curtains that signified the joyful occasion.

He placed her onto the bed, and she rolled over, asking him in a weak voice, "I'm sorry. Did I give you trouble?"

Caressing her face, he assured her, "No, you didn't. Have a good rest. Wake up later and have lunch."

Feeling extremely dizzy, she felt even more tired because Logan woke up early this morning and interrupted her sleep by making noises. Compounded with the alcohol that rushed to her head, she lay down on the bed and could barely even keep her eyes open. She grunted in a trance, and her mind stopped working.

Logan tucked her in. When he saw her innocent face under the blanket, his heart melted into a puddle.

It was a sensation that he had never felt before. Even standing and watching her brought him immense joy.

Therefore, he stood there for a while before leaving the room and shutting the door behind him.

Downstairs, his family carried on eating as they chatted and laughed. He took a seat on the chair and filled his glass. Then, he turned to face Lorraine. "Lorraine, here, I'm toasting you."

She lifted a brow in surprise and laughed. "See that? I think he plans to get revenge for his wife and teach us a lesson."

Old Mr. Jefferson was in stitches beside them. It was the first time he saw Logan showing his protective side. "Come on, all of you should drink with him. You will win that way!"

However, the four brothers-in-law were reasonable, and they sank into their chairs one after another. "We can't! We cannot drink more. Ugh, my head is spinning like a kaleidoscope."

They obviously didn't want to join the fight.

Lorraine poured some wine into her glass. "Bring it on! Do you think I'm afraid of it? If the four of us lose to you in drinking, I'll acknowledge your ability."

Logan instantly became interested in the bet. "Come, come, don't be all talk and no action. Lift your glasses!"

In the room upstairs, Lola was knocked out by fatigue and drunkenness. Her nap lasted until late afternoon.

When she woke up again, her body felt cold and weak from hunger. Slowly, she sat up on the bed and turned her head to find Logan lying beside her.

He seemed to have had too much to drink because he reeked of alcohol.

Just when she was about to leave the bed, she suddenly noticed the fruits and tidbits on the bedside table.

Perhaps Logan was worried that she would be hungry after waking up that he prepared everything for her.

She took a piece of fruit and nibbled on it to quell her hunger before getting out of bed.

She mostly felt thirsty. The effect of the alcohol went away and left

her with a dry throat.

Therefore, she pushed the door open and met a servant at the bottom of the stairs. When the servant saw Lola, she hurriedly said, "Mrs. Jefferson, please wait for a while. Lunch is being heated up."

The way Lola was addressed gave her chills.

She was not accustomed to being called 'Mrs. Jefferson' yet.

Feeling a little embarrassed, she responded, "I'm thirsty. I'd like some water."

They even prepared water for her, and it was kept warm.

Hearing that, the servant quickly poured her a glass of water.

Since she had never been served in this way, she felt a little uncomfortable.

After drinking the water, she asked, "Is everyone else resting?"

The servant wanted to laugh. "They had too much to drink and are all sleeping in their rooms!"

Lola didn't give it much thought and nodded at the reply.

Today was a joyful occasion. It was normal for them to feel hyped up and overdrink.

At first, the servant wanted to bring the lunch upstairs for Lola to enjoy it slowly. However, Lola wasn't used to the service and decided to head to the dining room instead.

The Returning Ex Chapter 1293

When Lola placed her phone on the table, she finally noticed the amount of missed calls that had accumulated.

Some were from her family, some from relatives, and some from friends. She even received calls from her colleagues.

Next, she checked her Facebook only to find out that the photo she posted earlier garnered a huge amount of likes and comments.

She did not have many friends in life whom she'd talk to regularly.

However, on Facebook, everyone seemed to be gracious with liking her post.

However, she replied to no one and only made a call back home.

Her call was immediately picked up by Fiona. Before she could speak, Fiona asked, "Lola, have you gotten your certificate?"

Lola replied, "Yeah, we were done in the morning. After that, we had lunch at Logan's family house. I drank a little too much and slept until now."

Fiona smiled. "Is that so?"

Soon, she inquired Lola about the wedding. After registering their marriage, the next important thing was to plan a wedding.

Immediately, Lola told her mother that she had no specific wishes for her wedding. She also checked if the Hunts had any rules and traditions to observe.

Fiona lowered her voice. "We don't. We're good as long as the two of you are happy."

After that, Lola asked Fiona what Langdon was up to. At the question of her husband, Fiona could only chuckle.

"He's out there showing off about your marriage. What else is there for him to do? Before this, you brought Logan and his family back home, and the neighbors started all sorts of rumors. Your dad was so angry at them. At first, he didn't want to get involved, but the rumors got out of hand. So, he said that he should just use the chance to show off and shut them up."

At the mention of her husband, she recalled something else and chuckled loudly. "Your dad said that the Jeffersons would send us a few million as an engagement gift. I bet you didn't know about this. Two days ago, visitors kept pouring into our house, and they were all here to check if the engagement gift story was true. We finally sent the last person home close to ten at night."

Lola listened to her mom's stories and laughed for a while on the other end of the phone.

Fiona sounded merry when she talked about her husband. "Your dad has never taken anything seriously. This time, he is truly mad at them."

Lola could only comfort her mother. "Don't get angry at them. Aren't the villagers always like that? They are jealous and mean. I'm used to it. Over these years, when I was busy working in the city and didn't have time for a boyfriend, they did not stop gossiping behind my back. I knew about that very well. But look, I never got angry at them because they are not worth it."

Fiona sighed. "Yeah, our neighbors in the village are like that. They have nothing much to do all day. When they are cooped up at home, they can only gossip about others. After many years, I have gotten used to their attitudes. Let them gossip. The most important thing is that we live a good life."

Lola agreed to that and brought up another matter. "Logan's family seems to have set a date for the wedding—it should be a month later. They will likely kick-start the planning soon."

The news made Fiona excited, and she smiled. "Great, great, now that you registered your marriage, you should definitely hold a wedding soon."

Then, Lola brought up another topic to her mom. "Logan briefly suggested to me earlier that he wanted to have both of you move in with us. If you're around, I'd feel more reassured. After work, I can visit the two of you."

Although Fiona politely turned down the suggestion, she clearly sounded swayed and hesitant.

Lola added, "I personally think that it's a good idea. Look at the villagers—they're gossiping too much. When you received a huge gift after our wedding, I don't know how bad the rumors would become. It's going to be hard on Dad and you. Why don't you leave the village and enjoy life over here? Isn't that better than listening to the mean gossip at home?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1294

On the other end, Fiona pursed her lips in silence.

Lola's cheeks blushed when she said, "When we have kids down the road, you and Dad could take care of the baby here. Our family doesn't need to be separated again. I want a life like that."

Fiona's imagination was quickly taken over by the scene of kids running around. Her tone lightened up at the thought. "If you say so, Dad and I will consider it seriously. If you're staying far and raising your children, it will be difficult for you to make frequent visits."

"Right? So, the two of you should live with me."

The call didn't go on for long, after which Lola quickly finished her lunch and went upstairs again.

In their room, Logan was still fast asleep in the same position. She could immediately tell that he had too much to drink. This time, it was different from any previous hangover episodes—he was completely blacked out.

No matter how excited you are, you shouldn't drink like a fish! Lola was a little speechless at his behavior.

Concerned, she went to the bathroom to get a towel, with which she wiped his face and hands. They were both warm to her touch. He was even in his slacks, which looked extremely uncomfortable. After some hesitation, she took off his shirt and pants for him.

Even so, he gave no response at all, clearly showing how drunk he was.

Lola wanted to pull the blanket over him. Upon consideration, she

wiped his body, thinking that it would make him feel better. When she was done, she leaned against the headboard and checked her phone. There was a text from Sophia filled with congratulatory remarks.

She hurriedly replied to the text, explaining that she fell asleep after drinking and missed the text.

Sophia instantly sent a reply and asked how Logan was doing, for she believed that if Lola had had too much to drink, Logan must have been in the same predicament as well.

Smiling, Lola replied that Logan had blacked out from the drinking.

Sophia replied, 'Tsk tsk. Looks like he's really happy!'

Reading Sophia's remark, Lola turned around to look at Logan, who was fast asleep. She could not control her overflowing affection for him and reached out to caress his head.

Yes, he is really happy. I can tell.

The sight of him filled her heart with tenderness, for she had never been treasured this way before.

After a brief chat with Sophia, she lay down once more and felt the post-lunch drowsiness creeping in.

She didn't mind Logan's alcoholic breath and cuddled in his arms.

At this point, he was still unresponsive as he breathed heavily in slumberland. Therefore, Lola could only wrap her arms around his waist and smiled as she drifted into sleep.

Their nap lasted until the evening when Logan finally gained consciousness.

When she got up, she saw him sitting on the bed, his head slightly hanging low. I can tell that he is now conscious but probably feels horrible.

Seeing that he was awake, she quickly got out of bed. "There's some warm soup prepared for everyone. I'll bring it to you."

Logan lifted his head and gave a sigh. "Can you check if the others are up as well? I won against them in the drinking game; I got revenge on them for you!"

Revenge? She was surprised and turned around to stare at him, feeling on the verge of laughing. "How childish are you?"

He beamed at her. "You were forced to drink the day you joined the family. How could I stand that?"

She opened the door with a half-smile. "No one forced me to drink. I drank simply because I was in the mood. They're your family, so they are mine too. Stop overthinking, alright?"

The Returning Ex Chapter 1295

Lola's moving remark woke Logan up and filled his heart with a gush of warmth.

Downstairs, the housemaids prepared some warm soup because they knew that the Jeffersons were all drunk.

Lola went to scoop a bowl of the soup, which she slowly brought upstairs. Right when she walked to the stairs, she saw a room door opened slowly and out came Daniel, Lorraine's husband.

Daniel noticed her immediately and went up to greet her. His gaze fell on the bowl in her hands. "Is that warm soup?"

Not waiting for her reply, he quickly added, "I'll have to get a bowl of that quickly. Lorraine will make a fuss when she wakes up."

Lola almost laughed out loud. "Logan was acting impulsively. Please don't take it personally."

He waved his hands with a smile. "It's rare to see him defend someone. It's quite endearing to watch."

Then, he added, "Logan really loves you. He has never acted this way before. I can tell that you're the apple of his eye."

Faced with Daniel's remark, she blushed and nodded without replying. Carrying the soup, she walked past him to get to Logan.

In the room, Logan was still leaning against the headboard and panting heavily, looking like he was suffering.

Upon entering the room, Lola went up and handed him the bowl. "Drink it. You'll feel more comfortable afterward."

In the past, Logan never touched any soups during a hangover. However, he really could not stand the terrible feeling anymore and gulped down the contents.

She took some napkins and handed them to him. "Could you still make it to your dinner tonight with Miss Gwendolyn and the rest?"

"Yes, of course." Logan slowly got out of bed. "They have not seen my marriage certificate yet. How could I not attend?"

After hearing his ridiculous reasoning, Lola shook her head defeatedly. "It's not like they've never seen one before. Why are you bringing it over to show off?"

He didn't care about what she said. "They've never seen my marriage certificate. I have to show them!"

This long-time bachelor finally got himself a wife. Naturally, he'd want to show off to the others.

She could only nod and let him have his way. "Sure, sure, show them how handsome you look on the marriage certificate. Without your gold chain on you, you look more sophisticated."

The mention of the gold chain made him laugh. "How about we let go of this and never bring it up again. Now, when I look back, I always wonder why I loved wearing gold chains."

She laughed at him and pulled him into the bathroom for a nice shower.

Although some time had passed, he still reeked of alcohol, and the smell lingered.

Since he was a little dizzy, he simply nodded at her. "Sure, you should get ready too. We will leave soon."

Seeing that it was almost time for the dinner gathering, she hurriedly put on some makeup and dressed up.

At the same time, Logan quickly took a shower. When he emerged from the bathroom, he felt the positive effects from the warm soup—he was feeling refreshed and energized again.

The moment they stepped out, they immediately saw Daniel helping Lorraine out of the room.

Her face looked worse than Logan's.

When Logan saw her, he instantly laughed mockingly. "Aren't you quite strong? How about now? You have to admit that I'm indeed better, aye?"

Lorraine rolled her eyes at him. "You're speaking as if you weren't hungover."

He gave an exaggerated laugh. "I was up against the four of you today. Next time, let's do it one-to-one. We shall see who surrenders first!"

Daniel interrupted them, "Alright, alright, you're the best. Please spare me. If you provoke our tigress, I'll be the victim!"

Lorraine swung around and pinched Daniel's arm. "What did you say? I didn't hear it clearly. I dare you to say that again."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1296

Daniel apologized to Lorraine repeatedly, looking extremely pitiful and wronged.

Throughout the entire course, Lola was smiling.

Gosh! I love the Jeffersons so much. They are different from the rumors out there.

The public always describes Lorraine Jefferson as a decisive, bold, and brutal woman. They even painted her as aloof and emotionless. But now, after some interaction with the Jeffersons, I finally understand how crazy the rumors are. Everyone in this family is, in fact, nice and easygoing.

The four of them went downstairs. Lorraine and Daniel took their seat on the sofa, and Logan brought Lola out for dinner. Even after waking up from the hangover, he was still not in the condition to drive. Therefore, they requested a driver of the Jeffersons' to send them to the clubhouse. As Logan had updated the clubhouse staff earlier about the gathering, the staff were in the middle of preparing the food for tonight.

Seeing that Sophia and Ian were not around yet, Logan led Lola to sit in a private room. After some hesitation, she went out and asked a waiter to serve them a pot of tea.

Judging by Logan's condition, it was clear that he was still feeling the hangover's effects. The warm soup from before was not enough to cure it.

More than anything, she was worried that Logan would fall asleep again during dinner.

The waiters at the clubhouse took Lola as their boss as they went to prepare the tea.

She was about to enter the private room when Sophia and John arrived.

Sophia had a hand on her belly, and John was supporting her with arms around her waist.

Lola immediately stopped in her tracks. "Miss Gwendolyn!"

When Sophia saw Lola, she quickly walked up and stood in front of Lola to scrutinize her face.

Lola felt a little awkward under Sophia's gaze and took a few steps backward. "What is it? Do I have something on my face?"

She even touched her face while asking.

Sophia burst out laughing. "I only wanted to see for myself if there's any difference in a woman after she got married."

Even though Lola didn't understand what Sophia meant exactly, she felt a little anxious about being found out. Does sleeping with Logan count as a change?

Sophia chuckled and took John's arm again as she addressed Lola.

"Alright, let's head in. I was joking with you."

Lola sighed in relief and wondered why she was feeling guilty. Now that she was married, whether or not she and Logan had premarital relations would not be an issue anymore.

The three of them entered the room and saw Logan leaning into the chair, looking half-dead.

Seeing his condition, Sophia couldn't help but grin. "You had too much to drink at lunch, didn't you?"

Logan turned around to look at her and retorted in a low voice, "Walk slower! You just took a huge step. Are you not worried that you'd scare the baby?"

She caressed her belly. "This little muffin is fearless. He's not affected at all."

Logan turned his attention to John instead. "You should look after your wife better. Don't dote on her and let her have her way. Don't you feel sorry for your unborn son?"

John pulled a chair and sat down. "My status is low in this family, and my words don't matter. Even if I tell her, she won't listen to me."

That made Lola think of something, and she started laughing beside them.

Logan turned to look at his wife and agreed with John, "Just like my status in my family."

With her hands around her belly, Sophia laughed heartily. "I am singing the song of freedom! My life has turned around. Do you still remember my past status in the family? The Constances once looked

down on me.”

John hurriedly took her hand and interrupted her, “You’re bringing up past grievances again.”

The Returning Ex Chapter 1297

Sophia pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at her husband. “I’m going to remember that for the rest of my life.”

John pretended to sigh and took her hand, plastering it against his face. “Okay, you can remember it forever. And I will make it up to you for the rest of my life.”

Faced with the couple’s affectionate interaction, Logan pouted and pulled Lola in for a kiss. “I will be good to you forever, but it’s not to compensate you. It’s simply because I want to.”

John lost control of himself and laughed at Logan’s reaction.

Feeling smug, Logan gave him a side-eye. “In the past, you always publicly showed off your affection. It’s my turn now!”

Lola lifted her hand and gave Logan a punch.

She was blushing from the kiss but did not seem to mind kissing Logan in public.

Soon, Ian arrived at the clubhouse in haste. One could tell that he probably rushed here straight from somewhere else.

After stepping into the private room, Ian immediately conveyed his congratulations to Logan.

Not only that, he brought a gift for Logan.

Sophia smacked her lips upon seeing that. “If you bring gifts, you will make us look stingy in comparison.”

Ian smiled warmly. “I only bought it because I happened to pass a store.”

In a corner, John refused to look at Ian in case he started feeling angry again.

Knowing John’s difficult temperament, Sophia only chatted briefly with Ian before diverting her attention.

If she talked with Ian too much, John might give her the cold shoulder and intentionally go against her without any reason.

On the other hand, a waiter served them a cold platter, some fruits, and a pot of tea.

Lola immediately pushed the teapot in front of Logan. “You haven’t fully recovered from the post-lunch hangover. Drink some tea to wash it away.”

He was acting quite cooperatively. Lola poured him a cup of tea, and he downed it instantly.

The tea was very concentrated and had a hint of bitterness, which helped to calm the waves of nausea from his stomach and, as a result, made him feel a little better.

Ian laughed at Logan. “Today is your big day. You shouldn’t have drank too much! When you’re done recovering, the entire day is gone as well!”

Indeed, after hearing Ian’s reminder, Logan felt upset at himself. The day was almost over, but he did not do anything productive at all.

However, when he recounted his day, he decided that it wasn’t wholly unproductive. At least, he managed to beat his four sisters in drinking.

During the wait for dinner, Logan mentioned that he saw Sean’s car on his way to the Civil Affairs Bureau that morning.

Therefore, he took the chance to ask Ian if he had met with the Morgans during his trip back home.

Ian pursed his lips and retracted his gaze. “I received a call from them.”

Logan instantly perked up and leaned forward to ask in a slightly indignant tone, “How dare they call you? What did they say?”

The Morgans had a long conversation with Ian on a lot of topics; Bryce Morgan and Sean Morgan both gave him a call. When Ian first joined the talent show, the Morgans thought that it was an embarrassment to the family. So, everyone rang him up to persuade him to pull out. Now, after he won first place and was in the process of signing with a talent agency, the Morgans gave him another call again. This time, they didn't call him an embarrassment, but they reminded him to stay low in case he got involved in any scandals that might bring trouble to the Morgan Family. They were probably wary that his family background would be exposed to the public. Even so, Ian merely smiled at the group and downplayed the situation. "They didn't say much. They congratulated me, and we had a brief chat." Hearing his reply, Logan smirked. "Next time, you don't need to pick up any call from those people. Don't make yourself upset." Logan was more simple-minded, but Sophia could guess what was left unspoken by Ian. She agreed with Logan and nodded. "Next time, you don't have to answer their calls. You are not in regular contact with them anyway. So, you don't even need to put it up to them." After hearing her advice, Ian nodded in acknowledgment. "I'm getting busy in the future. Even if they call me, I believe I won't have the time to pick up too."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1298

Beside them, John finally opened his mouth. "Have you decided on the agency?" Ian's gaze swept past John, and he paused before grunting gently.

Receiving a reaction from Ian, John nodded. "That's good. Next time, I'll personally greet their manager and get more resources for you." Look at him! Everything was fine when he kept quiet. The moment he opens his mouth, he's stirring up anger! With her hand still holding his, Sophia gave him a pinch, signaling at him to shut up. He turned to look at her with a satisfying grin and chirped, "Alright, alright. I'll stop here. Why did you pinch me hard?" What a shameless man! Sophia was at the end of her wits. Lola had a feeling that something was off among the other guests. She hurriedly moved the fruit platter to her side and said loudly, "Logan, have some fruits! Are you feeling better from the hangover?"

He didn't know that Lola was trying to save the situation. Even so, he responded to her, "Yeah. I'm feeling better now." Handing the fruit platter to Sophia, Lola uttered, "Miss Gwendolyn, have some fruits too! I heard that if you eat a lot of fruits during your pregnancy, your baby will turn out to be radiant and lovely!" Sophia beamed at her. "Sure, thank you. But please don't call me 'Miss Gwendolyn' anymore. You can call me 'Sophia' like they do."

Lola nodded at her. "Okay." With that, the uncomfortable topic just now finally came to an end. After a while, all the dishes were served. Since Logan had had too much to drink at lunch, he definitely could not take more alcohol now. Instead, his cup was filled with a yogurt drink. On the other hand, John and Ian were drinking.

During the dinner, the atmosphere was quite comfortable. John and Ian were the only two to drink, and they seemed to have relaxed a little around each other. A while later, Logan did not forget to take out the marriage certificate from his pocket and slapped it on the table. Then, he moved the certificate across the table to make sure everyone took a good look at it. "Take a look! This is my marriage certificate."

Sophia and John didn't bother to even take a look. Only Ian was courteous enough to take a glance at it. Logan's behavior was embarrassing to his wife. Covering her face, she turned away from the scene.

When Logan got his marriage certificate back, Sophia mocked him, "Logan, you're such a show-off. When you have a kid, do you plan to show off the baby like you just did?" Then, she advised Lola, "Lola, you need to discipline him. It's better for a man to act mature."

Lola sighed. "It will take some time, but I'll try my best."

Happily storing his new prized possession, Logan said, "Don't speak in that sarcastic tone. If you're envious, just tell me."

Sophia snorted and stared at him. "Why should I be envious of you? I have my marriage certificate at home, and I'm carrying a baby now. In fact, I have one more thing to show off compared to you."

Logan stared back at her, speechless, but he soon turned his focus onto Ian. "I was referring to him."

Ian smiled defeatedly. "Look, he is picking on the disadvantaged ones in this case. When he can't win over you, he comes after me."

After Ian made his comment, Logan split his sides laughing. "You know that I can never win an argument with her. I have no choice either." The group then proceeded to chat and laugh while eating. Since Logan didn't plan to drink, the dinner didn't last too long.

When John and Ian were done with drinking, the dinner came to an end. However, Logan was not over it yet. "Next time, we should find time to have a proper drinking session. I'm a little messed up today. If I had foreseen this, I would not have challenged my four sisters to drink at lunch!"

Ian said, "It's fine. We can sit around to chat and eat. It was a great time. We don't always have to drink."

The Returning Ex Chapter 1299

Logan let out a long breath. "Ian, you don't come back frequently, so I don't get to hang out with you often."

Leaning against the chair, Ian replied, "When I don't feel like doing this anymore, I'll come back and grab a beer with you."

Logan chuckled. "Can you really quit your job though? There are many people out there scrambling to get into the entertainment business."

After giving it a thought, Ian replied, "Maybe this job doesn't suit me. Once I've become a singer, I realize that it isn't what I imagined it to be."

Just then, John chimed in, "The entertainment industry is vanity fair. If you're not after money or fame, this job doesn't attract you."

Hearing this, Sophia nodded. "Those people scramble to get into this industry because it's easy to earn a lot of money as celebrities." It was true that celebrities got paid exorbitantly after all.

Their chat lasted for a while longer, then Sophia started yawning.

Nowadays, she could get sleepy easily. Seeing as she was surrounded by her close friends, she directly rested her head on John's shoulder.

Draping his arm around her shoulder, John said with a smile, "Alright. Sophia is sleepy, so we have to take our leave now."

Sophia had closed her eyes, but her lips curved into a smile when she heard that.

Upon finishing his words, John helped Sophia up, but she wrapped her arms around his shoulders and she couldn't even support her own weight. In a helpless manner, John decided to lift her off her feet.

Shocked by his sudden move, Sophia shrieked, whereupon she hooked her arms around his neck tightly, but a moment later, she guffawed in his embrace. Since she was near her due date, John was

careful when carrying her in his arms.

All of a sudden, Logan turned to face Ian. Although the sight of them being lovey-dovey was beautiful, it could be a disheartening sight for someone else. Without looking at them, Ian fished out his phone and stared at the device. Logan wasn't certain whether he was reading messages or some entertainment news.

After trading glances, Logan and Lola shook their heads helplessly. Meanwhile, the Jeffersons were swamped with the preparation of the wedding. Lola thought that she would be busy preparing her own wedding as well, but it turned out that after she submitted the list of guests she had to invite to her future in-laws, she was then spared the trouble of getting the wedding ready, as the Jeffersons were in charge of all that.

After taking a rest in his own home, Logan brought Lola to take wedding photos. Initially, Lola was excited because it was her first time taking wedding photos, but not long after the photoshoot began, her excitement faded because she never knew that taking wedding photos was such a taxing task. Even if she was served by five assistants, who would serve her fruits and coffee, she still felt dizzy having to get changed frequently and all that.

Unwilling to exhaust his future wife, Logan decided to take two sets of photos on this day instead of four, which was the original plan. When they were done with the photoshoot in the afternoon, they went home to take a rest. Hence, it took them one week to finally finish taking all the photos.

After they were done with the last set, the photographer promised that he would get the final products ready as soon as possible so that their wedding wouldn't be affected. Hearing that, Lola heaved a sigh of relief.

When they reached home, Lola directly jumped onto Logan's back and complained, "I'm exhausted." With her make-up on, she looked different from her usual self.

Turning his head, Logan demanded, "Kiss me and I'll put you in bed in a short moment."

Lola giggled and landed a fist on his back. Nevertheless, she still leaned close to him and kissed the corner of his mouth.

Elated, Logan accelerated his pace and entered their house, after which he stepped into the bedroom with her still on his back.

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After the two of them plunged into the bed, Logan turned over and trapped Lola under his shadow.

Facing him directly, Lola cupped his face and kissed his lips.

Her gesture was inviting, so Logan couldn't hold it back anymore and hurriedly stripped both of them bare.

Sometimes, Lola thought that many things in life couldn't be planned. For example, in the past, whenever she had to raid Logan's clubhouse, she was disdainful of a man like him, and she secretly thought that she would never fall in love with such a man no matter what.

However, life took an unexpected turn as she eventually married exactly this man.

She also thought that she would never engage in physical love before marriage because this was forbidden in her hometown. However, when the time came, she never resisted his advance.

Although both of them were taxed out from the photoshoot, Logan was somehow energetic in bed. After he came, Lola directly dozed off. Then, he pulled her into his embrace and slumbered off as well. A short while later, Lola was awakened by her phone's ringtone. Before she could react, Logan picked up the phone and connected the call.

The moment the call connected, the person on the other end hastily said, "I heard that you're married to Logan. Have you gotten your marriage certificate?"

Still in a groggy state, Logan and Lola couldn't make out who the other person was through his voice.

Recently, Lola had received many phone calls from her relatives who congratulated her, so when she heard that question, she reflexively grunted and checked the screen with narrowed eyes.

The room was dark, and the screen was too bright, so she couldn't see the name clearly.

The person laughed, which sounded like he was sneering. "I knew it. I heard that the Jeffersons are able to give you a seven-figure bridal price. It's no wonder that you rejected me."

Hearing this, Lola finally knew who was on the other end of the phone. Although she still couldn't see the name on the screen clearly, nor could she identify the voice, she was certain that the person over the phone was Shawn Long.

On the side, Logan came to his senses as well. He then took a look at the phone, which was in his hand, and he snorted. How dare this jerk call Lola again? Does he want to cause trouble again?

Without uttering a word, Lola pushed Logan gently, hinting at him to hang up the call.

However, Logan never did so as he wanted to know what else Shawn would say.

Seeing as Lola never responded to him, Shawn said in an angry voice, "I've learned that Logan Jefferson has a clubhouse which is used as his base for illegal activities. As a former policewoman, I can't believe that you'd marry such a man just for the sake of money."

Lola frowned, but she wasn't enraged because Shawn was nothing more than a clown to her.

In fact, she had figured out why Shawn would make this call.

Certainly, her father must have shown off to his neighbors that Logan had given them a seven-figure bridal price, so the neighbors then compared Logan with Shawn, who had gone on a blind date with Lola before.

After all, there was once when a girl decided not to marry Shawn because he couldn't afford an expensive bridal price.

The villagers then gossiped about it and said bad things about Shawn's family. Shawn must have heard it and decided to call Lola to mock her.

Since she was in a good mood, Lola didn't mind it one bit. She just found his behavior laughable.