

A Ruling Passion – Chapter 0104

Tiffany bit her spoon, looking like a deer in the headlights. She shifted her gaze between Will and Arianne, then chose to remain silent. This wasn't something she could solve.

Will frowned at her. "How did you know I was here?"

Wendy smiled and took a seat beside him. "Would you believe me if I told you I was just passing by?"

Will didn't say anything, but Arianne spoke up instead. "Have you eaten yet? If you don't mind, you can join us."

Wendy threw a smile at her then ordered the waiter to bring her a plate and a set of cutlery. "You all don't have any plans after lunch right? I'm thinking of shopping with Will. Would you girls like to join?"

Arianne was the first to answer her. "I have to continue with my job hunt later."

"I gotta return to the hospital and take care of my dad. You two just go enjoy!" Tiffany quickly followed.

A look of pity appeared on Wendy's face. "Alright, guess it's just Will and I then."

Shortly after that, Will set his cutlery down. "I'm done."

While still nibbling on half of a prawn, Wendy stared at him with her huge innocent eyes. "You're eating that little? The food is pretty good here, you should eat more..."

Her down to earth personality was somewhat similar to Tiffany, so the latter didn't really feel any resentment toward her. Noticing the sullen look on Will's face and his silence, Tiffany tried to break the tension. "He's always been a light eater. Don't mind him, just enjoy yourself."

Wendy turned her attention back on her plate and was the last to put down her cutlery. After eating and drinking to her heart's content, she wiped her mouth. "I'm going to the washroom first. Wait for me, Will!"

The first thing she did after leaving the table and going into the washroom was making herself throw up. If it wasn't for the sake of impressing Will, she would never have forced herself to swallow that kind of food. She almost vomited upon the first bite of the food that was served at this kind of place.

When she was about done with throwing up, she rinsed her mouth to desperately wash away the rancid taste left in it. She looked at herself in the mirror, a cold smile creeping across her face. "Arianne Wynn, one day you'll pay double for what I suffered today."

When she came out of the washroom and passed by the checkout counter, she picked up the bill and shared her feedback with the cashier. “The food in your restaurant tastes like trash.”

The cashier paled at the look of disgust on her face. When she turned around and saw Will, she immediately put on a cute face. “I’ve picked up the bill, now let’s go!”

Tiffany was feeling a little embarrassed. “It was supposed to be my treat. How much was it? I’ll pay you back.”

An adorable smile appeared on Wendy’s face as she latched herself onto Will’s arm. “No need! His friends are my friends too, so don’t worry about such a small sum of money. just remember to invite me to the next meal.”

Will couldn’t stay any longer so he urged her, “Come on, let’s go.”

Arianne watched them leave wordlessly, feeling a little a t a loss for some reason. Circumstances change with the passage of time, there was no going back to the past.

Tiffany grabbed her hand. “Stop looking, Ari. Let’s go.”

“I’m alright... I’m married already, and he’s engaged. That’s good,” Arianne said, somehow feeling compelled to explain.