Heartstrings On Fire Chapter 111 - 120

Chapter 111

Beatrice understood that Agnes' words were not trying to scare her

She did hire a stand-in, only to trip Agnes up during the press conference

However, this incident made Director Zoe very angry.

And Justin got hurt in the process too He wasn't as easy to bully as Agnes. If he found out that she was the cause of his injury and hospitalization, coupled with how protective Justin was of Agnes....

Just like Agnes said, she might get kicked out of the crew.

Beatrice asked, "Agnes, what do you really want?"

Agnes replied, "I won't say it yet, but I hold onto this secret. If you pull any more stunts, I assure you, your reputation in the entertainment industry will go down the drain"

"Agnes, you wouldn't dare!"

"Just watch me!"

Beatnce was so angry that her fingernails dug deep into her palm, but finally turned away in her high heels.

From the side, Ava watched Agnes, thinking how foolish Beatrice was to think Agnes was a pushover.

At this moment, Agnes radiated power. Her grace and elegance were rare, and her upbringing made her stand out in an aristocratic way. Agnes was the true blue–blooded princess

At dusk, Agnes went to visit Justin in the hospital.

Justin was sitting on the bed, seeming lost in thought. He didn't even react when Agnes knocked on the door.

Agnes walked in, and Justin turned his head to look at her, asking, "What do you want?"

Agnes asked. "Justin, are you mad at me?"

She could tell that ever since the press conference, Justin hadn't spoken a word to her.

Justin replied, "Of course I'm pissed"

"Why? What did I do to offend you?\*

"You getting married is one thing, but why the hell did you choose to marry Jared?"

If it were anyone else, he'd still have the confidence to compete, but Jared...

Agnes found it amusing. She could tell Justin was upset, but she didn't expect it to be over this.

But she was marned. Who she married was none of his business.

Agnes walked over to Justin, and asked seriously. "Justin, do you have some beef with Jared? Is that why you're taking it out on me? But he's him, and I'm me.. Don't take it out on me."

Justin couldn't be bothered explaining, so he turned away, no longer paying her any attention.

Agnes said, "Regardless, I want to thank you for stepping in during the press conference. Otherwise, it would be me in this hospital bed right now."

Justin still didn't say anything.

Feeling a bit awkward, Agnes rubbed the corner of her clothing. "Well, you rest up. I won't bother you anymore."

Just as she was about to leave, Justin suddenly said, "Agnes, is that all the thanks I get?"

Agnes was taken aback, "What do you want me to do?"

Justin said, "I'm planning to go to Verve Holiday Resort for a vacation tomorrow. Would you accompany me?"

Surprised, Agnes asked, "Why should I go with you?"

Justin replied, "Agnes, don't forget. I got injured saving you. I even have a concussion. You helping me with my luggage, meals, and daily life, is that too much to ask?"

Agnes realized, he just needed a companion nurse

Agnes asked again, "Then why don't you ask your agent, Sandy, or your assistant, Yvonne, to go with you?"

Justin replied, "Sandy is too busy, and Yvonne is too clumsy. If they were to come with me, would that even be a vacation?"

He then raised his voice, "Agnes, you just don't want to, do you? I risked my life to save you, and you can't even do this small thing in return. That's disappointing..."

Agnes immediately said, "Fine, I'll go with you"

Before Justin could finish his sentence, Agnes agreed

Justin's way of talking was surprising. He actually said such sharp words out. Who knows what else he'll say next.

Justin raised an eyebrow, seemingly in a better mood, "Then you go home and pack your luggage, we will set off tomorrow morning"

Chapter 112

After leaving the hospital, Agnes felt a bit regretful about agreeing so easily.

She had many things to consider

Mainly because of Justin's special status, she didn't know how many reporters would secretly pay attention on them.

Now the scandal between them had not subsided, if they were photographed again, it would really become the real evidence of the rumor. However, since she had already agreed, it was too late to regret now

Most of Agnes belongings were still in her dormitory, but her ID card was always kept in the drawer of her bedroom, so she had to go back there Although Maplewood Manor had become the filming location, the space provided by Jared was actually limited. Now that filming was temporarily suspended, there should be no one there

Agnes thought that Jared had not finished work yet, so when she opened the door and entered the house, she went straight to the bedroom.

When she opened the bedroom door, she found that Jared was also packing his luggage, and his suitcase was almost packed.

Jared looked a little surprised when he saw Agnes appear at the door, and said, "Are you back finally?"

Agnes rolled her eyes and walked in, sitting down by the bed. "Are you going on a business trip again?"

Agnes was used to seeing Jared unpack as soon as he got back. He's a super busy workaholic, Jared responded lightly.

"When are you leaving?"

"The flight is at 9 pm tonight"

Agnes fell silent, but Jared asked, "Have you had dinner yet?"

Agnes shook her head, and Jared stood up. "Let me make you a plate of pasta. There are ingredients in the fridge."

If it wasn't for what Agnes overheard Jared and Mamie said at the hospital last time, she would have thought that Jared was truly a one–of–a–kind good man. He was leaving on a flight at 9 pm, but at 7:30 pm, he was cooking pasta for her in the kitchen.

Agnes stood outside the kitchen door, staring at the man inside. Jared was wearing a white shirt, he might be the best–looking man in the world in a white shirt, and the smell of cooking in the kitchen didn't seem to have touched him at all. It was as if it wasn't a kitchen at all, but rather an artist creating his masterpiece.

Agnes had the impulse to walk over and hug Jared, but in the end, she held back.

Soon, Jared came out of the kitchen with a plate of delicious seafood pasta. After finishing the meal, Jared looked at his watch and said, "Sorry, Agnes, I have to go

now"

Agnes knew he had to catch his flight, and it was already amazing that he could spare time to cook a plate of pasta for her. She said, "Go ahead and take care on

the road"

Jared's footsteps didn't move, but he leaned over and whispered in Agnes' ear, "My dear wife, give me a kiss." Jared's voice was gentle, with a hint of seductive

magnetism

Agnes felt like she was being tempted, and obediently kissed Jared on the face. When her lips were about to leave, Jared gently pinched her chin, and they shared a French kiss, deep and lingering.

Agnes felt like her mind was blank, and it took a long time for Jared to reluctantly let her go.

Jared looked at the rosy cheeks on Agnes' face and felt she was too adorable not to tease. But time did not allow him to do so. Jared leaned in and whispered in Agnes ear, "My dear, wait for me to come back."

After kissing her on the forehead, he left

Agnes cheeks were burning, and she gradually regained her senses. Why did she have no resistance at all when she was with Jared?

## Chapter 113

Jared had taken off, leaving Agnes staring blankly at a plate of pasta on the table.

For a split second, Agnes wanted to tell Jared about her plan to hang out with Justin for the next few days

But in the end she still didn't say anything, and Agnes felt very conflicted. She didn't even know what was up with her. After eating her pasta, Agnes grabbed her ID

and headed back to school

Ava, a local, had gone home for a break, so Agnes was alone in the dorms

For a long while, Agnes had been dodging the issue of Jared and Mamie in her mind.

Now, she finally decided to think about it.

Maybe it's just their past?

Agnes felt like she had lost, succumbing to her growing attachment to Jared.

Agnes made up her mind to wait for Jared to come back this time and had a showdown.

Early in the morning. Agnes was woken up by Justin's continuous calls. He said that the car had been parked downstairs in the dormitory and asked her to get her luggage down quickly. Agnes glanced outside, it was still dark. She thought that she'd be less likely to be spotted in the daylight.

After a quick wash up, Agnes hurried downstairs with her bags.

Justin's car was indeed parked downstairs. When Agnes got in, he was taken aback and frowned, "What's the deal with you? We're going on a holiday, not al kidnapping. Why are you all dressed up like that?"

Agnes was decked out in black from head to toe, with a black mask and hat, practically swallowed up by her outfit.

She said, "This way, I won't be recognized. Even if the paparazzi get a shot, they can't see my face."

Justin was speechless. They soon arrived at the airport and entered through the VIP lane, avoiding any commotion.

They flew business class in a private cabin with good privacy.

Although Agnes was on edge the whole way, they managed to get to Verve Holiday Resort smoothly.

Verve Holiday Resort was a top notch vacation spot in the country. The whole resort was actually built on an artificial island in a massive lake, with a huge palace hotel on the island.

True to its name, the palace hotel was as luxurious as a palace.

The island boasts the highest–end golf course, horseback riding field, and natural volcanic hot spring pool in the country. Of course, the most famous feature was

Verve Beach.

The sand here was said to be unique, clear as glass. At night, it glows under the moonlight, making it one of the most romantic places in the world.

This lake island reportedly only accommodates a hundred VIPs per quarter.

People who wanted to vacation here needed to book three months in advance.

Unless there was a VIP card, it was said that the annual fee for the VIP card here was 10 million. Agnes thought only rich people would get such a card.

Clearly, Justin was one of them.

Since the number of guests was limited and the media was not allowed, every VIP needed to be verified before entering the island, making it a safe place for

celebrities

Reportedly, the most famous stars loved to vacation here.

Justin stayed in a presidential suite with over a dozen bedrooms spread across three floors, complete with a private swimming pool and gym,

The view here was stunning, like paradise on earth.

However, ever since Agnes set foot on the island, she had a bad feeling, as if something was about to go down.

Chapter 114

After chilling for a bit, they headed out for lunch

For lunch here, people could choose to order food and had it delivered to the room by the waiter, or they could choose to go to the restaurant. The restaurant was pretty unique. It was built on the lake with transparent glass floors Walking on it felt like floating on water

If you were lucky, you could even spot some fish swimming beneath.

Agnes and Justin decided to check out the restaurant They heard the food was bomb.

The place was packed with high–rollers from around the globe.

Seeing Agnes' cunosity, Justin started explaining to her.

While eating, they shared some gossip "See that lady in the black dress? That's Countess Alexandra. She came here for vacation recently, it is said that it is because she has a boyfriend here. And that one, the eldest son of the richest man in our city, Cilian. That lady next to him is Chrystal. She's the hot new thing in the entertainment world, although she is only 17 years old, but rurnor has it she's already pregnant…"

Agnes suddenly asked, "Is it true you're having a fling with Kevin, Cilian's second son?t

Justin gave her a look, "I'm a guy, and I'm into girls. Though, I do attract quite a few admirers, Kevin included"

Agnes was speechless. They continued their gossip, "Like Mamie, the A-list star. Been in the business for years and rumors of a secret boyfriend have always been buzzing. It's one of the industry's biggest mysteries."

Hearing Mamie's name, Agnes felt her heart squeeze.

Looking up in the direction Justin pointed, sure enough, she saw a beautiful face. Mamie, dressed in red, was hard to miss. Her beauty was beyond words. She was chatting with friends, a hand casually tucked into her hair, the picture of elegance.

Mamie was like a gorgeous red rose, making the other flowers pale in comparison.

Mamie was here too, Agnes was a little dazed

Justin continued, "I heard she came with her secret boyfriend. Word is they might be getting hitched. If we're lucky, we might unravel the industry's biggest secret."

A surprised Agnes asked, "Secret boyfriend?"

Justin replied casually, "A friend in the business told me. Apparently, the media got wind of it and they're all here, hoping to uncover the secret."

Agnes was distracted all afternoon, feeling a constant twitch in her eyelids, which made her uncomfortable.

Justin wanted to go horse riding in the afternoon, but Agnes wasn't in the mood.

So he went alone. When he returned that evening, he found Agnes still daydreaming on the swing chair on the balcony.

He couldn't help but think, "Has she been like this the whole afternoon?"

Approaching her, he asked, "What's up. princess?"

He had noticed something was off with Agnes since dinner.

Agnes replied, "Nothing, just thinking about some stuff."

Deep down, Agnes knew that the secret boyfriend Mamie had been rumored to have for years was actually Jared.

But Justin said Mamie had come on vacation with her boyfriend.

Agnes had some doubts in her heart. Could Jared be here too?

But Jared was supposed to be on a business trip.

Was she overthinking this?

Chapter 115

Justin asked, "Got any problems? Maybe I can sort them out for you"

Agnes shook her head, "I don't need your help"

Justin said, "Agnes, I didn't bring you here to upset you. Do you want to go to the masquerade ball hosted by Countess Alexander in the banquet hall today?"

Agnes replied grumpily, "You go, I don't want to"

Despite her reluctance, Justin was determined to take Agnes He opened Agnes's suitcase, but not a single dress was found, not even a pair of high heels.

Justin looked at Agnes, puzzled. "How come you don't have a single dress?"

Justin frowned, deep in thought, then said, "Wait here, I know someone who can lend you a dress."

Before Agnes could react, Justin had already left the room.

Not long after, Justin came back with a short black dress and a pair of white, crystal high heels.

Agnes asked, "Where did you get these clothes?"

Justin replied, "You don't need to know where I got them. Try them on, they should fit you just fine."

Although Agnes didn't want to go to the ball, she put on the dress and heels under Justin's insistence.

When Justin saw Agnes appear, his eyes lit up. "You look really pretty today. It'd be even better if you put on some makeup."

Agnes replied, "It's a masquerade, everyone's wearing masks, I don't need makeup."

Justin laughed and said, "You're beautiful without it, never mind if you don't want to."

The ball was held at the hotel's rooftop hall, where Countess Alexandra invited all the VIPs.

Agnes chose a black mask that almost completely covered her face.

Justin chose a prince mask and put it on as soon as he got in. Although Agnes was not well–known, Justin was well–known.

She'd heard there'd be a lot of journalists at the ball, so she decided to be cautious.

The hall was bustling with guests sipping their drinks and laughter filled the air

Agnes spotted Mamie in a white gown studded with sparkling diamonds, her makeup was exquisite, she looked like the Snow Queen from a fairy tale.

She didn't wear a mask, just like Justin, simply holding it casually in her hand.

And the man standing next to her, chatting with her....

That was Jared!

Agnes's heart was racing, she was frustrated.

But when she saw Jared's face, Agnes's heartbeat suddenly calmed down.

Her mood sank like a stone.

So, Jared was on a business trip, but he was actually on a vacation with Mamie...

Chapter 116

Justin saw Agnes suddenly stop and tum to ask, "What's up?"

With her mask on, Justin couldn't read Agnes' facial expressions, but her eyes were filled with surprise and confusion.

Cunous, Justin followed Agnes gaze and was also stunned.

The man next to Mamie was Jared?

Over the years, Mamie had attended countless events with a plethora of male companions, from rich heirs and government officials to celebrities

Justin wouldn't have found this strange in the past, but there were rumors that Mamie was on vacation with her boyfriend.

This meant that her companion for the day might be someone special. But wasn't Jared already married to Agnes?

At that moment, Mamie noticed Justin and walked over with her companion

Agnes quietly watched as the man came closer, feeling as if her world was slowly crumbling.

Seeing his face, Agnes thought of Jared bustling in the kitchen for her just the night before.

Life was indeed full of irony.

In just 24 hours, they met again in such a manner.

"So you were in such a hurry to borrow clothes from me earlier for this lady. Justin, aren't you going to introduce us?"

Agnes was surprised. So, Mamie and Justin knew each other.

Right, they were both big shots in the same circle. It wasn't strange that they knew each other.

Justin quickly snapped back to reality. With his worldly wisdom, he flashed a charming smile, "With Mamie here, I'm not the focus anymore. But maybe Mamie could introduce the gentleman next to her?"

Mamie chuckled and introduced the man on her arm with confidence, "This is Jared, the president of the Tim Group. I believe you should know him"

Who wouldn't know Jared?

Justin smiled at Jared and said, "Mr. Whitfield, it's such a coincidence. We meet again. It's only been three days since we last met at the hospital."

The last time, Jared was fooling around with Agnes in the hospital room, and Justin walked in on them.

Justin deliberately mentioned this, but Jared didn't seem embarrassed at all.

His gaze fell on Agnes, who was standing next to Justin.

Justin deliberately said to Mamie, "Mamie, you should ask Mr. Whitfield why he was at the hospital."

Mamie caught the hint in Justin's words and asked, "Jared, did you meet Justin at the hospital?"

Instead of answering, Jared said to Justin, "Justin seems to be too interested in other people's business.

With a smile on his face, Justin openly replied, "I'm not that interested in Mr. Whitfield, but I am quite interested in the people around Mr. Whitfield."

Jared's expression shifted slightly. This Justin was too arrogant!

Agnes was glad she chose a mask that almost completely covered her face. Otherwise, she wouldn't know how to deal with this situation.

Jared and Mamie were here on vacation, while she was here with Justin to relax.

But luckily she came. At least she saw the answers she wanted.

Suddenly, Agnes remembered that Jared often flew to some places for business trips.

During those times, Mamie seemed to be shooting a movie at the same places with him...

Agnes felt her heart being pricked by a needle. She gently tugged at Justin's sleeve, signaling him to leave.

Justin understood her intentions and said, "Mamie, you guys carry on. We're going eat something first, we're starving."

Mamie laughed. "Go ahead, the almond tofu in the cold dish section is pretty good."

Justin linked arms with Agnes and fed her away.

Jared's gaze was fixed on the woman next to Justin throughout the entire process, even though she didn't speak a word.

'Agnes!"

Justin and Agnes had only taken a few steps when Jared suddenly shouted.

Chapter 117

Agnes felt her heart leap in her chest, but she didn't stop. Instead, she quickened her pace, pulling Justin along with her.

The people behind them fell silent. Mamie turned to Jared, "Who were you calling out to?"

Jared shrugged, "Must've mistaken someone for someone else"

Agnes and Justin took a detour to the rooftop It was quiet up there, like a separate world away from the chaos and noise down below.

Agnes' heart was still pounding as she sank weakly into one of the swing chairs on the balcony.

She was clearly rattled. She had no idea Mamie and Jared would show up.

Justin didn't know what to say to comfort her. "You okay?"

But Agnes was filled with pain, her suspicions confirmed, just as bad as she had feared.

\*Justin, I need some alone time," Agnes said.

"I can't let you be alone. I won't say anything, just sit with you, Justin replied.

Agnes stayed on the rooftop for a while. Eventually, she got up and said, "Justin, I want to go back."

Justin's face was stern. "Okay, I'll go with you"

Without another word, they re-entered the banquet hall.

The noise of the banquet hit them instantly. It was even busier than when they'd left.

People were gathered in groups, screams and cheers echoing around them.

Something big was going down. Agnes had no intention of getting involved, but the crowd around them was growing.

Agnes vaguely heard them talking as they walked

"Mamie's proposing. Oh my god, that guy's so lucky. This will be all over the news tomorrow."

"Heard hes the youngest CEO of the Tim Group, the leader of the Big Four, the Whitfield family, Jared"

"So he's the mysterious man behind Mamie. Well, he's pretty good—looking, they do make a nice couple."

Agnes didn't plan on stopping, but hearing this made her pause.

She changed direction and headed into the crowd.

She pushed her way through, the crowd cheering wildly.

Finally, she made it to the front. Mamie was on one knee, a diamond ring box in one hand. "Jared, will you marry me?"

The chandelier above cast shadows on Jared's face, making it hard to read his expression.

But he was still, not responding.

The cheers grew louder. To them, Mamie was every man's dream.

He must be overwhelmed with happiness, Agnes thought, her heart pounding in her chest.

She too, was waiting for an answer she didn't even know.

The cheering slowly died down as Jared remained silent. The excited atmosphere began to be filled with confusion.

Then, Mamie stood up. She tiptoed and planted a kiss on Jared's lips.

The cheers erupted again, louder than ever.

But Agnes was frozen in place. Everything around her disappeared, the noise, the people, all she could see were the two people kissing.

Tears slipped down Agnes' cheeks. Suddenly, she was pulled into a warm hug.

Justin rested her head on his shoulder. "Silly girl, stop looking"

Her tears fell freely now.

Without a second thought, Justm took her hand and lead her away...

Chapter 118

Agnes was whisked away from the party hall by Justin, unsure of where she was being led to, she just followed his pace

Her mind went blank, unable to process any thoughts

Finally, Justin suddenly stopped and said to Agnes. "If you want to cry, just let it out"

Coming back to her senses, Agnes realized that Justin had brought her to a beach.

This was the famous Verve Beach of Dragon Bay, the moonlight tonight was stunningly beautiful.

Under the glow of the moonlight, the beach seemed to be emitting a layer of green fluorescence. The cold feel of the tide washing over Agnes' feet brought her back to reality.

Agnes didn't cry, but instead wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Seeing it with her own eyes was good, at least she didn't have to be trapped in that conflicting emotion anymore.

These days, Agnes felt like she was about to be driven crazy by the contradictions in her heart.

Agnes sat on a large rock without a word, just staring blankly at the boundless water.

Suddenly, Justin broke the silence, "Agnes, divorce Jared. I want to marry you."

Agnes replied, "Justin, I'm not in the mood for your jokes right now."

Justin also sat down next to Agnes.

Justin said, "The first time I proposed to you, you thought I was joking. Now you think the same. Do I seem that casual to you?"

Agnes replied, "Because I can't think of a reason why you'd propose to me. Justin, do you like me?"

"Of course I do."

Speechless, Agnes asked, "Love at first sight?"

Justin said, "No."

This left Agnes puzzled. At the annual meeting last year, Justin proposed to her when they were clearly meeting for the first time.

Justin finally spoke, "You've forgotten about me. Fifteen years ago you said you wanted to marry me."

Agnes was even more confused, she was only five years old fifteen years ago.

Justin sighed and finally explained, "I grew up in Santa Maria Welfare. The children there relied on donations from kind–hearted people in society. Your mother sponsored my living and schooling expenses since I was young"

Mentioning her mother, Agnes was even more shocked.

"Your mother was a very kind person. She sponsored many children there and often brought you to visit us. The first time we met, I was nine and you were five. You were handing out chocolates to a group of children. When it was my turn, only the last one was left, so you gave me yours. You know, that was the first time I had chocolate. The slightly bitter sweetness gave me a sudden sense of hope. We used to play together a lot. Your mother joked that when you grow up, you can find a husband among us. You immediately grabbed my hand and said you wanted to marry me when you grew up."

Justin's words transported Agnes back to a piece of her past.

Actually, Agnes had some recollections of her childhood.

Agnes's mother Julia was naturally gentle and kind. She was a big star in the entertainment industry when she was young and then retired after marrying Preston.

Preston ran an entertainment company, while she liked doing charity work, which won her a good reputation.

Back then, her mother indeed often took her to an orphanage.

Back then, Agnes liked a boy the most, and she always called him Lil Potato.

Agnes suddenly exclaimed in surprise, "Are you Lil Potato?"

## Chapter 119

Justin cracked a smile, "So you finally remember."

But Agnes still looked incredulous, "But..."

In her memory, her "Lil Potato" didn't look anything like Justin.

Back then, she was at Santa Maria Welfare, where many kids liked to play with her.

Only one child always sat alone in the corner, not speaking, not participating in games.

The other kids said that child was autistic

Back then, Agnes was still young, she didn't know what autism was, she just liked to play with that child

Justin had short hair at that time, looking like a tiny potato, so Agnes nicknamed him "Lil Potato".

Then her mother fell ill, and Agnes rarely went to the orphanage, her friends there gradually faded from memory.

But Agnes still remembered the quiet Lil Potato. She never thought that person would be Justin.

Their personalities were so different. Justin was a chatterbox, a popular figure in the entertainment industry, how could he be the quiet Lil Potato from back then?

Seeing Agnes' disbelief, Justin said, "Haven't you figured it out yet? My fans call me 'Potato', the whole world knows my favorite food is chocolate. I left my previous company at the height of my fame to join Starlight International Group, all because of you."

Agnes was still hesitant, barely daring to believe.

Justin reached out and ruffled Agnes' hair, "It's okay, I can wait for you."

Too much happened that night, Agnes felt all jumbled up when she got home,

She didn't think about anything and just went to bed, sleeping until noon the next day.

When Agnes woke up and checked her phone, she found three missed calls from Jared.

Seeing this, Agnes felt her heart skip a beat.

It wasn't long after the dinner party. Why was Jared calling her?

Agnes first thought was Jared wanted a divorce.

Now Agnes realized, their marriage was just a tool for Jared to force Mamie to publicize their relationship. Now that they have made up, she, an irrelevant person,

should leave.

Agnes stared at her phone for a long time, finally gathering the courage.

Even if it was for a divorce, she should be the one to bring it up first, she didn't want to be used anymore.

She felt she had been avoiding it long enough, what had to come would come.

Agnes got up, took a shower, changed into a dress, and took great care to dress up.

She stood in front of the mirror, looking refreshed. She was going to confront Jared.

She walked out of the room to find Justin watching TV in the living room, the news was about Jared and Mamie's highly discussed proposal.

The entertainment show host was reporting. "Mamie, the mysterious boyfriend of a famous singer, is revealed to be Jared, the CEO of the Tim Group. According to

our exclusive insider, this couple is now vacationing in Dragon Bay. In order to surprise her boyfriend, Mamie proposed to him. It seems that Mamie's happy life is about to begin. For further updates on their situation, we will continue to follow up and report..."

Upon seeing Agnes, Justin immediately turned off the TV.

Seeing Agnes all dressed up, Justin asked surprised, "You're going out?"

Agnes nodded and headed out.

"Where are you going?" Justin asked again.

"I'm going to break up with Jared!" Agnes answered without hesitation.

## Chapter 120

"Jared has left Dragon Bay this morning, so there's no need for you to go." Justin said.

Agnes was surprised. "How did you know?"

"I found out when I went to return the dress last night. Mamie has also left with Jared."

Agnes suddenly remembered that the black dress was borrowed by Justin from Mamie.

Agnes paused for a moment, then suddenly looked up at Justin and smiled. Justin, let's travel abroad"

For the next ten days, Agnes and Justin went to many countries and had a great time

During these ten days, Agnes kept her phone turned off. She knew that if she was in the country, Jared could easily find her.

During these ten days, Agnes just enjoyed herself and didn't think about anything.

Until the tenth day, on the plane back to the country, Agnes looked at the thick clouds outside the window and felt like she had suddenly returned to reality.

All the things she had to face, she would have to face eventually.

At least, during these ten days, Agnes had prepared herself mentally

Agnes opened the file folder in her arms. Inside was a document that had just been written.

Tomorrow, this short–lived marriage could end peacefully.

When Agnes and Justin arrived at Willowbrook International Airport, it was already early morning.

At this time, there weren't many people at the airport

However, as soon as they picked up their checked luggage, Agnes saw a tall figure not far away.

Jared was standing at the airport exit. He was wearing a black shirt today and looked very serious.

Agnes stopped in her tracks Justin also saw Jared, so he took Agnes hand and walked towards Jared.

Jared's gaze fell on their hands, and his eyes became even colder

They walked up to Jared Justin spoke first. "Mr. Whitfield, are you here on a business trip in the middle of the night?"

Jared answered coldly, I'm waiting for you"

Justin pretended to be surprised and asked, "Why do I feel like you're not waiting for us, but instead coming to settle scores with us?"

Jared said, "You disappeared with my wife for ten days. Of course, I want to settle scores with you."

Agnes spoke up. "This has nothing to do with Justin. I brought him along. Jared, if you want to settle scores, then you can come to me."

Jared remained silent for a moment, and then asked, "Agnes, do you know what you're doing?"

Agnes replied, "I know very well."

Agnes didn't leave herself any room to retreat.

Since she had seen Jared, she wanted to resolve their issues as soon as possible.

Agnes took out a document from her handbag and said, "Mr. Whitfield, let's not waste each other's time. As long as you sign this, our relationship will officially end, and we will act as if we never knew each other."

Jared was waiting for them here, obviously wanting to resolve their issues as soon as possible.

During the ten days she was gone, he must have been very uneasy.

Agnes was worned that she had caused trouble for him.

He even waited for her at the airport entrance, which meant he was very eager to end his relationship with her.

Since he no longer had any attachment to her, Agnes didn't want to delay any longer.

She was willing to fulfill his wish.