

Heartstrings on Fire Chapter 51 - 60

Chapter 51

The next day, Agnes Pritchard trotted off to school as usual.

Everything seemed the same. Nothing had changed.

Chapter 51

The only exception was Agnes knew that Jenny Fitz had taken a two-week leave.

It was half a month later when she saw Jenny again.

That day, the president of The Journalism Society announced a meeting that all members had to attend.

When Agnes arrived, she saw Jenny.

Jenny looked chipper, all smiles, and was chit-chatting away with other members of The Journalism Society.

When Agnes walked in, Jenny gave her a look, her eyes indifferent

Agnes casually found a seat at random and sat down.

At this point, the president, Lily, stepped up and began, “The reason why I’ve called you all here today is to announce something important. Since I’ll be graduating soon, I can’t continue as the president of The Journalism Society. Before I leave, I want to hand over the reins to someone who’s competent and responsible. Right now, I have two people in mind. Jenny, our vice president, has been diligent and responsible since taking up the role. And Agnes, who managed to score an exclusive interview with Jared Whitfield,

which really put our Society on the map. I've decided that one of them will be the next president. To be fair, we'll do a secret ballot."

Agnes hadn't expected today's meeting to be about electing a new president, which was a big deal.

Agnes loved journalism and The Journalism Society, but she didn't want to work with Jenny.

She didn't want to have a conflict with Jenny.

Agnes raised her hand and said, "I give up."

But almost at the same time, Jenny said the same thing.

Everyone looked in surprise at the two of them.

Agnes and Jenny also looked at each other.

With a furrowed brow, Lily asked, "What's up with you two? The Journalism Society is one of the four major clubs at Lakeside College. Having this experience on your resume is a big deal. Jenny, you go first. Why do you want to pass?"

Jenny said, "I'm sorry, but I'll be studying abroad with my fiancé soon, so I can't take up the role."

Jenny's words caused quite a stir.

"Jenny, is your fiancé the Mr. Taylor who picked you up last time?"

"Jenny, he's from a well-off family, huh? Money talks, I guess. Studying abroad just like that, so jealous."

“Jenny, congratulations! When did you guys get engaged?”

Jenny smiled and took out a stack of fancy invitations from her bag.

She handed them out to the members of The Journalism Society and said, “In three days, I have an engagement party at the Caesar

International Hotel. You all must come.”

Everyone was thrilled to get an invite.

“Isn’t that hotel the one that only hosts foreign dignitaries? Oh my God, Jenny, you’re having your engagement there?”

“Our Jenny is a princess, after all. The Taylor family is one of the most famous families around here. It’s bound to be grand.”

Agnes just stood there until Jenny walked up to her.

Jenny handed her the last invitation, “Agnes, you must come. After all, if it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be engaged to Elton Taylor.”

Someone else said, “Agnes, so you played matchmaker for Jenny and Mr. Taylor.”

Agnes looked at the people around her, feeling a chill running down her spine, a sense of dread gnawing at her.

Jenny could just stand there as if nothing happened. People always say that a mother’s love is great, but Jenny traded her own child for her marriage.

Agnes thought this was horrifying.

Chapter 52

Agnes just stood there. Her eyes fixated on the invitation in Jenny's hand.

The invite was all dreamy and fancy.

Jenny, grinning, said, "Agnes, don't tell me you're still hung up on your past with Elton..."

"I'll go." Agnes cut Jenny off, snatching the invite from her.

Onlookers couldn't help but stare at the interaction between Agnes and Jenny.

Past? What past? What happened between Agnes and Elton?

Agnes knew Jenny was deliberately bringing up the past, but why?

She's already engaged to Elton. Why brought up their past?

Lily, standing at the podium, tapped on the table. "We're here to celebrate Jenny's engagement. But since Jenny has stepped down as the president, Agnes, it's time to step up. You've been with The Journalism Society for three years. You're the most experienced and outstanding member here. The role is yours."

Agnes was a bit distracted, but she accepted the position.

Lakeside College's Journalism department was abuzz these days. Everyone knew about Jenny's engagement to Elton.

Word on the street was that all the big shots from Willowbrook Town were invited.

But there were rumours on campus that Agnes was meddling with Jenny and Elton's relationship.

Apparently, a photo of Agnes and Elton was anonymously posted on the campus network.

The same photo that Jenny held in her hand. No doubt, it was Jenny's doing.

The comments section was a mixed bag, but ultimately, everyone believed Agnes was causing trouble out of jealousy over Jenny and Elton's engagement.

After seeing the post, Agnes called Jenny directly. “You already got what you wanted. Why are you still doing this?”

Jenny’s voice, laced with amusement, came through the phone. “Just for kicks. This is payback for all the humiliation I’ve endured. Agnes, I’m going to crush you. I want everyone to know you’re the third wheel in my relationship with Elton.”

Agnes hung up. She didn’t want to exchange another word with Jenny.

As Agnes walked around the campus, she was met with strange looks. She felt utterly drained.

She took three days off from the academic affairs office, citing health issues.

After that, she went to Maplewood Manor and slept for an entire day.

Jared was out of town.

Agnes hadn’t left the house for those two days, barely eating and just sleeping.

When Jared returned and saw her condition, he helped her up.

Jared looked angry. “A heartless guy and a manipulative woman got you this messed up? Agnes, can’t you toughen up?”

Agnes admitted she wasn’t tough.

The heartless guy and the manipulative woman were once her boyfriend and best friend.

Jared guided Agnes to the bathroom. “Take a shower. I’ll take you out for some food later.”

Agnes followed Jared out, silent the entire time.

In the end, Jared’s sleek Bentley pulled up in front of Caesar International Hospital.

Looking at the palace-like building, Agnes started to tremble.

Two huge electronic screens stood at the entrance, displaying Jenny and Elton’s wedding photos.

It suddenly clicked for Agnes. Tonight was Jenny and Elton's engagement party.

Chapter 53

Agnes couldn't keep her cool and blurted out at Jared, "Why the hell did you bring me here?"

She turned on her heel, not wanting to spend another second in that place

But Jared grabbed her tight.

His voice was chilly but calm. "If you leave now, you'll miss out on some big stuff"

Agnes didn't know what Jared was up to, but she felt he must have had something planned.

Jared continued, "Agnes, if you haven't done anything wrong, don't feel guilty. Don't let people think you're an easy target."

In the end, she followed Jared in, feeling like she was going nuts.

The party was just getting started.

Elton and Jenny were greeting guests at the door.

Jenny was in a white mermaid gown, tall and slender. Her hair was up high, making her look like a queen from a fairy tale.

She was all smiles today, looking radiant. Elton, standing next to her, seemed cold in contrast.

When Jenny saw Agnes and Jared coming over, she looked surprised.

Jared held Agnes hand tight and walked towards them.

Jenny was momentarily frozen. When Agnes stood in front of her, she grabbed Elton's arm and said with a smile, "Agnes, I didn't expect you to actually come. Elton and I thought you might not show up."

Elton was staring hard at Agnes' face. His usually detached gaze now showed some emotion.

His eyes finally landed on Agnes' arm, which was held by Jared, and he gave a bitter smile, saying. "So you really are with Mr. Whitfield."

Jenny chimed in, "Elton, how could you say that? Agnes is a free spirit. It's not just Mr. Whitfield; she's always surrounded by guys at school."

Jenny seemed to realize something and quickly added, "Sorry, I didn't mean to say Agnes is fickle. She's just popular with the boys; sometimes it's hard for her to say no. She's not that kind of person. Mr. Whitfield, don't get the wrong idea"

Agnes didn't expect Jenny to try to sow discord between them in front of Jared.

But Jared seemed unfazed. He even affectionately brushed Agnes hair and said, "Of course I know what kind of person Agnes is. She's nothing like you"

Jenny's face immediately changed, her smile freezing

Elton's face darkened, and he said in a low voice, "Please, come in."

Agnes and Jared walked in together, drawing a lot of attention.

After all, Jared was high-profile, and many women had their eyes on him.

The engagement party was lavishly decorated, with crystal lights pouring down like tassels.

Agnes didn't like being the center of attention and felt extremely uncomfortable, so she let go of Jared's arm.

She said to Jared, "I've got some classmates over there. I want to sit with them."

Jared raised an eyebrow but didn't object, which could be taken as a silent approval.

Actually, both Agnes and Jared were invited, and their seats were arranged in advance.

Agnes was seated with her classmates from The Journalism Society near the stage of the banquet hall.

Jared's seat was at the VIP table, right next to the main table.

Relatively speaking, Agnes and Jared were only a table apart.

As soon as Agnes sat down, Cindy from The Journalism Society asked, “Agnes, did you come in with Jared just now?”

Agnes replied, “It was just a coincidence.”

Cindy looked puzzled. Everyone was busy taking photos and posting on social media and didn’t notice, but she happened to see Agnes coming in arm in arm with Jared

Did she see it wrong?

Chapter 54

Agnes was sitting there, all chilled.

The feast kicked off in no time.

With the music blaring, the lights in the banquet hall suddenly dimmed. Jenny, arm in arm with Elton, strolled up to the stage along a plush, rose-red carpet.

Jenny had switched to an uber-luxe wedding gown.

Both of them were total lookers and seemed like a match made in heaven.

Agnes overheard some hushed whispers from the next table: “Who’d have thought Elton would pop the question so young? I wonder whose daughter this Jenny is. I haven’t seen her folks around.”

“I reckon they’re tying the knot ‘cause they’ve got a bun in the oven. Why else would they get engaged before even graduating?”

“I heard Elton was once betrothed to the Pritchard family’s daughter. The Taylors and the Pritchards have always been thick as thieves, but there were no Pritchards in sight at Elton’s engagement today.”

Jenny and Elton were now on stage.

The host asked some questions about their love story, all in good humor.

But most of the time, it was only Jenny answering. Elton was giving her the cold shoulder.

Agnes couldn't shake the feeling that Elton's eyes were glued to her.

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The host announced the start of the feast, and the big screen behind the stage started rolling photos of Jenny and Elton.

Just as Elton and Jenny were about to leave the stage, a recording suddenly blared from the big screen: "Patrick, I need you to forge a six-week pregnancy result for me. I'll give you half a million, but you must keep it confidential."

"Jenny, we're doctors. We can't do that."

"I'm telling you, with that result, I can marry into the Taylor family. Once I become their daughter-in-law, I'll hand over five percent of the Taylor Group's shares to you. Think about it; this could be the fortune you could never earn in your lifetime."

"But the result is a lie, Jenny. How can you marry into a rich family based on a lie? If it gets out, wouldn't it implicate me and the hospital?"

"Don't worry. I'll need you to stage a fake miscarriage for me. If I didn't have the confidence, would I come to you? Isn't the billions of assets in the Taylor Group worth you taking a risk?"

The entire banquet hall fell into pin-drop silence. The host was taken aback and flummoxed.

Jenny's face turned ashen. She was frozen. Because the voice in the recording was hers.

She was just interacting with the host, and now the dialogue in the recording was too damning.

All eyes were on her.

The banquet hall was thick with tension.

"What the hell is going on? Mr. Taylor's bride's name is Jenny, right?"

“That voice in the recording sounds exactly like the bride’s.”

“Holy cow, this woman actually schemed her way into marrying Mr. Taylor. Total brainbox.”

“This bride’s got guts, laying a trap for the Taylors in public view. She isn’t even married into the Taylor family yet, and she’s already eyeing the Taylor Group’s shares. She’s a real piece of work; she even directed her own drama.”

“But who did this bride piss off? Who would release the recording at this time, spoiling her plan?”

Elton’s gaze fell on Jenny’s face.

Jenny was clearly in a panic, blurting out, “Elton, this isn’t true. Someone’s setting me up!”

Jenny turned around and locked eyes with Agnes.

Fury etched on her face, she yelled, “It’s Agnes! It has to be her setting me up. The recording is fake. We really did have a baby. It was after Agnes pushed me down the stairs that the baby was lost. You were the one who carried me to the hospital. You should know. It must be Agnes who is jealous of me and framing me!”

Chapter 55

All of a sudden, Agnes was the talk of the room.

She was stunned too.

Everyone around was from Agnes’ Journalism Society. They were all looking back and forth between her and Jenny with curiosity.

What the heck was happening?

Jenny was marching over to Agnes, looking pretty peeved. She’d even forgotten her usual grace. Pointing at Agnes, Jenny blurted out, “Agnes, why are you framing me? How could you be so ruthless? You created this audio to set me up; wasn’t it enough for you to ruin my child with Elton?”

Jenny’s words were loaded, and a crowd began to gather.

Agnes felt a touch dizzy, but she kept her cool and responded, “I didn’t fake the audio. You know in your heart if I’m framing you.”

Elton had also slowly made his way over.

His icy stare sent a chill down the spine, and Jenny realized that Elton was starting to doubt her.

She quickly responded, “Elton, you have to believe me. I was really pregnant with your child. You know Agnes hates me; she hates that I took you from her. That’s why she killed our baby and is now framing me. Elton, you must believe me.”

Elton didn’t respond to Jenny but asked Agnes, “Did you do this?”

Agnes felt a coldness in her chest. Was Elton suspecting her too?

Yes, Elton had believed before that Jenny’s child was killed by her.

“It wasn’t her, it was me,” a calm and deep voice said from behind the crowd.

Though cold, the voice carried an innate dignity.

It was Jared from the Whitfield family!

Hancock Taylor and Sarah hurried over.

Jared approached Hancock Taylor and said, “I was the one who released this audio, but the content is real. Although the Taylor family and the Whitfield family aren’t close, I respect you as an elder, I couldn’t just sit back and watch a scheming girl play around with the Taylor family. I played this recording in public just for Elton to see her true colors. I hope you won’t blame me.”

What was supposed to be the Taylor family engagement party turned into a spectacle because of this video. The Taylor family had been humiliated. But if this were true, they should be thanking Jared.

Jenny didn’t expect Jared to step in at this moment.

Jenny blurted, “He and Agnes are in cahoots. Agnes is kept by Jared. They are out to get me.”

Jared replied coolly, “Jenny, I reserve my right to sue you for defamation. But I, Jared, would never wrong a good person and would never let a bad person go.”

Jared picked up his phone and made a call, saying only two words: “Come in.”

Then a man walked in through the door.

He was Patrick, the well-known yet controversial head gynecologist at Hope Hospital, he was known by many.

Patrick came over and said, “Jenny, I’m truly sorry. As a doctor, I can’t go against my conscience to help you falsify pregnancy and miscarriage documents. I’ve been restless these days. I’ve confessed my actions to my superiors and resigned from my job. Now, the only thing I can do is reveal the truth to make up for my guilt. I also want to advise you: You’re still young, you should start over.”

Jenny shook her head, pointing at the crowd, and said, “They teamed up to frame me.”

Chapter 56

Patrick declared, “I’ve got all of Jenny’s files, and I backed up all the fake ones too. And the untouched half a million in my account is the best proof you need. Just trace the payment, and you’ll know I’m not lying.”

Jenny’s face turned pale with fear.

“And the most important thing,” Patrick continued, “is whether Jenny is pregnant or had a miscarriage, that’s something a quick trip to the hospital can verify. It’s not something you can forge or lie about.”

Jenny could no longer stand upright, she stumbled back a couple of steps and plopped down on a nearby chair.

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and lunged at Elton, clutching his hand: “Elton, everyone else might misunderstand me, but you can’t. I love you, I really do.”

The truth was as clear as day.

Everyone was shocked that such a young girl could be so cunning and manipulative.

Sarah stepped forward and said, “I can’t believe you’re this ruthless, even trying to scheme against the Taylor family. You nearly made us misunderstand Agnes. Thank God, we’ve seen your true colors now. If you actually married into our family, it’d be like inviting a wolf into the hen house.”

Everyone sighed in agreement.

Jenny, not caring about anything else, held onto Elton’s hand tightly and said, “Elton, I really love you. You know this. Please don’t leave me.”

Elton stared coldly at Jenny Jenny, was the miscarriage part of your plan to set up Agnes? Stop lying, or I swear I won’t forgive you.”

Crying, Jenny replied, “I had no other choice. I had to make you give up on Agnes. Elton, we’ll have children. Soon. You have to believe me. I can’t live without you.”

Finally, Elton lost his temper, yanking his hand away from Jenny’s grasp.

“Jenny, how dare you lie to me like this? I, Elton, hereby call off our engagement. From this moment on, we have nothing to do with each other.”

Jenny nearly fell to the ground, clutching the corner of Elton’s shirt desperately, not caring about the judging eyes around her, pleading. “Elton, you can’t do this to me. I love you so much. We were supposed to get engaged soon and go study abroad together. You promised. You can’t do this to me.”

Without a shred of pity, Elton shoved Jenny away, his eyes filled with disgust and anger.

Suddenly, Jenny turned to Agnes, lunging at her like a madwoman: “Agnes, I’ll kill you!” But Jared and Elton both grabbed her arms in

time

Jenny fell to the ground while the two men stood protectively beside Agnes.

Jenny ripped off her wedding dress in rage, her face twisted in fury: “Agnes, I hate you! I hate you! You’ll pay for this, I swear! I’ll drag you down to hell, and I won’t let you off the hook!”

Jenny was shaking violently. As for Agnes, she was too shocked by the sudden turn of events to say anything.

Jared’s voice was low and icy. “Even now, you don’t know how to repent? You’re a smart girl, about to graduate from a prestigious

school. You could have had a bright future. But your jealousy led you to frame your friend. You brought this on yourself. It’s got nothing to do with anyone else.”

Chapter 57

Jenny couldn’t take the reality; she covered her face and sat on the ground, sobbing hard.

Seeing Jenny like this, Agnes was reminded of the first time they had a conversation.

It was the first day of junior high, during the first PE class. The teacher insisted that all students wear sneakers. Who didn’t wear sneakers would have to stand in punishment on the playground.

When everyone else was in the locker room changing their shoes, Agnes noticed Jenny standing alone in a corner, tears streaming down her face. Agnes took the initiative to go up and ask what was wrong, that was their first conversation!

Jenny told her she didn’t have sneakers and was sure to be punished.

That day, Agnes had brought her shoes but didn’t put them on.

She still remembered the scene where they were both punished by the teacher, standing under the basketball hoop.

Jenny asked her, “You had your shoes; why didn’t you wear them?”

Agnes smiled at her and said, “I’m here to keep you company; at least we won’t be bored if there are two of us”

Agnes had said it so casually that Jenny couldn’t help but let the tears fall, saying, “Agnes, can you

Agnes replied, "From now on, we're best friends."

be my friend?"

After that, Agnes specifically went to the mall to buy a pair of Nike sneakers and gave them to Jenny the next day.

Jenny, in return, had made her a homemade breakfast omelette.

Those beautiful memories of the past were like a movie flashing through her mind.

Agnes's heart was heavy at the moment she never thought that their relationship could go from so innocent to so terrible.

Time and fate were indeed cruel, they can change people's hearts and everything.

Agnes remembered that when she was a child, her mother taught her to practice calligraphy, and she wrote a line of poetry. "Colorful clouds disperse easily; glazed pottery breaks easily."

She asked her mother what it meant.

Her mother just sighed and told her, "In this world, beautiful things are always fleeting."

Agnes didn't say anything more, turned around, and left, with Elton following closely behind.

Next to the Caesar International Hospital was the Grand Square.

There was a crowd in the square; it was very lively.

Agnes quietly sat down on a bench in the square.

Elton walked over and stopped in front of Agnes.

Agnes looked up at him, feeling like she was looking at a complete stranger.

"Agnes, I'm sorry," said Elton.

Agnes replied, "You didn't do anything wrong to me. In fact, you're the real victim!"

Elton said, “I got engaged to Jenny because I was afraid she would hurt you. I decided to take her abroad to protect you, but I didn’t expect even the pregnancy to be her plan”

Agnes just nodded slightly, indicating that she heard him but didn’t respond.

Elton was silent for a moment before speaking again: “Agnes, can you forgive me? You should know by now that everything before was Jenny’s plan. I was just her prey. I can’t forget you, and I can’t let go of you, Agnes. I love you.”

Agnes felt like her heart was pierced by countless arrows.

Elton was a sweet talker, he had told Agnes “I love you” for ten years, and she had always taken it for granted and believed it deeply.

However, never before had Agnes felt such desperation and pleading in Elton’s tone.

Elton’s eyes were red, this boy she grew up with had never cried in front of her before.

Agnes looked at him firmly, unable to respond, her heart ached like it was being cut by a knife.

Elton asked, “Agnes, can we go back to the past?”

After two seconds of silence, Elton asked again, “Agnes, do you still love me?”

Chapter 58

Agnes had always believed that she was in love with Elton.

They were old pals, with a deep connection spanning a decade.

But at this moment, Agnes couldn’t bring herself to say it. After a beat of silence, she said, “I’m not sure...”

Something seemed to die in Elton’s eyes. “Is it because of Jared?”

Agnes admitted, “Yes, Elton. We can’t go back to how things were. You should forget about me and start anew”

Elton turned his back on her.

Agnes watched as his shoulders shook slightly and his fists clenched.

Agnes felt like her heart was being ripped out, and tears began to slide down her cheeks.

I'm sorry, Elton," Agnes said.

Choking back tears, Elton responded, "Agnes, you deserve to be happy. Goodbye."

Elton walked away, his figure growing smaller and smaller in the distance.

As she watched him go, Agnes felt like the boy she'd poured ten years of her heart into was slowly fading from her life.

In those ten years, they'd had fights and breakups, but Agnes knew that this time, it was the real deal.

Agnes cried a river, sobbing alone in the darkness of the night.

Agnes didn't know how long she'd been crying until she heard Jared's voice.

"Agnes," Jared said. "Seeing you this heartbroken... Well, it makes a regular guy like me kind of jealous."

Agnes looked up with tears in her eyes as Jared handed her a handkerchief.

She took it, wiped away her tears, and then looked down again.

"I know you two had something special, Jared said. "But breakups are part of growing up. You met the right guy at the wrong time. It's a mistake that needs fixing. And that's where I come in."

Agnes stopped crying; her eyes were filled with doubt. "How do you know you're the right guy?"

"Because I won't make you cry," Jared said.

He paused for a moment and then added, "Unless we're in bed."

Agnes was caught off guard. When she realized what he'd said, her face turned red, and she tried to hit him.

She was already so upset, and he was joking around.

But Jared's joke did manage to lighten Agnes's mood.

Jared was right. Breakups were a part of growing up. Just like when her mom passed away. Just like when Elton disappeared from her life. She still had to keep moving forward.

Once Agnes had fully calmed down, she asked, "How did you find out about Jenny's secret and get that voice recording to play at the wedding?" Jared responded, "That was easy. If she was really pregnant, she should've known that Elton would be more valuable to her than framing you. I just followed that lead and found the answer. The recording didn't really exist; I had it made based on Patrick's description. As for playing it at the wedding, that was simple too. I hired a hacker to break into the computer system."

Agnes was shocked. The recording was fake?"

Jared answered, "The recording may have been fake, but the contents were real. I've always said that the best way to deal with someone like Jenny is to give them a taste of their own medicine. She's set you up multiple times. It's only fair she gets a taste of her own medicine."

Jared's tone was steady and indifferent when he said this, but it sent chills down Agnes's spine.

Jared could've handled this behind the scenes. But he chose to expose it at Jenny's engagement party, ensuring that she'd never be able to recover from the scandal

"Jared, Agnes said I've learned that I can't ever cross you. You're ruthless."

Jared looked at Agnes with a casual glance and said, "Are you scared of me?"

Chapter 59

Agnes took a deep breath. "You're not scary, why would I be afraid of you?"

Jared gave a smile and said, “I told you I’d take you out for a great meal, but it seems like you didn’t eat much. Come on, let’s grab a bite”

Agnes didn’t really feel like eating, but Jared convinced her to have something.

The next day.

When Agnes got to school, she heard all kinds of rumors.

Jenny’s wedding had a lot of classmates invited, so the events of last night were already common knowledge.

Someone even filmed it on their phone and posted it on the school forum.

In the video, Jenny was seen begging Elton for forgiveness, looking really pathetic and embarrassed.

Agnes ran into some classmates from the journalism department.

They all came over and said, “Agnes, I can’t believe you were friends with someone like Jenny. You were so good to her, and she stole your boyfriend and framed you; we completely misunderstood you.”

“Yeah, Jenny is just awful. We thought she was this classy and educated lady, but it turns out she’s just a schemer. She’s the school’s disgrace

“Maybe you didn’t hear, but Jenny got expelled. The principal and the dean both went to her wedding and witnessed her plot. They say the principal expelled her as soon as he got back.”

“Her reputation is ruined now; I doubt any school would take her. Without a college degree, her future might really be ruined.”

“It’s all her own fault, someone like her would only bring harm to others if she made it ”

While everyone was gossiping, Jenny walked out of the dean’s office.

She was pushing her luggage and carrying her backpack, looking like she was ready to leave the school.

When Jenny saw Agnes, she paused and stood there.

The students who were originally surrounding Agnes all walked over.

Una said, “Why is Mr. Taylor’s fiancée carrying all this luggage by herself?”

“You forgot, Mr. Taylor broke up with her at the wedding yesterday.”

“Oh right, I did forget.”

“Jenny, you even framed your best friend; are you even human?”

“Alright, enough,” Agnes cut in.

Everyone was trying to stand up for Agnes, but since she spoke up, they all stopped.

Kerri Bradford came over and shooed everyone away, leaving just Jenny and Agnes.

Jenny glared at Agnes with a look of hatred, while Agnes remained calm.

Agnes asked, “What’s your plan now? My father knows the principal of N University; he might be able to help you transfer there.”

Jenny retorted, “Agnes, you don’t have to pretend to care about me. You’re just here to rub it in, aren’t you? You must be so satisfied. Yes, Host But I lost

to Jared, not you, Agnes. I can’t fight him now, but that doesn’t mean I can’t in the future. I, Jenny, swear that one day I’ll get back at you a hundred fold. Agnes, I won’t let you off!”

Jenny’s face twisted in anger.

Agnes didn’t know what to say.

Jenny left the campus, and Agnes thought that was the end of it. But what Agnes didn’t know then was that fate was an endless cycle, constantly stirring up trouble with no end in sight.

Chapter 60

Life in the following days was pretty chill, and before she knew it, it was already June.

Jared was still often away on business, and Agnes found herself growing increasingly dependent on him.

On the first day of every business trip Jared took, Agnes would start looking forward to when he would get back.

But this time, Jared's trip was unusually long—a whole week with no confirmed date of return.

Kerri noticed Agnes moping around the house, endlessly staring at her phone, like she was deep in the throes of missing someone.

Agnes had to admit that she really missed Jared, waiting for his messages and his calls.

Even if his messages were just a word or two, Agnes would look at her phone, her heart brimming with happiness.

Kern began to wonder if Agnes was falling in love.

Agnes didn't deny it.

Today was weekend, and Agnes hadn't received any messages from Jared all day, which made her feel particularly down.

By three o'clock in the afternoon, Agnes had left the library and planned to go home to sleep. On her bike ride home, because her mind wasn't there, she nearly hit a black sedan.

When the car stopped, Agnes was startled because her bike had left an obvious scratch on the rear of the car.

Agnes took one look at the license plate, and it was a Maybach. Her heart sank.

The driver got out and immediately scolded her: "What's wrong with you, young lady? How can you ride a bike so carelessly?-Don't you care about safety?"

Agnes quickly apologized, saying, "I'm sorry, it was my fault."

The driver quickly checked and saw the scratch on his car and said, "Can you afford to pay for this damage? Do you know what kind of car it is? Can you, a student, afford it?"

Agnes replied. “We can call the police first, follow the standard procedures, get an assessment, and I will take responsibility”

“You’re talking like it’s so easy. Do you have any idea how much this car costs?”

“Moss.” A deep voice came from the back seat of the car.

It was then that Agnes noticed there was a young man in the back seat. He was wearing sunglasses, and his face was unclear, but his side profile was strikingly handsome, and he carried himself with a calm aura that was not ordinary

The driver, Moss, went over immediately and reported the incident.

Agnes waited at a distance, and after a while, Moss came over and said, “We don’t have time for official procedures. Just give us twenty thousand for the repair cost; we won’t haggle with you today”

If she didn’t know any better, she might have thought he was trying to rip her off, but Agnes knew that settling for twenty thousand was actually letting her off easy

Agnes responded, “Alright, but twenty thousand is no small sum. I’m just a student. Give me a month, and I will pay off this debt.”

Moss ran over to ask the man in the back seat again.

Then, Moss handed Agnes a business card and said, “This is my boss’s card. It has his contact information. When you have the money ready, call him, and he will give you the account information.”

Agnes took the card and nodded.

Moss emphasized again, “Unless it’s necessary, please don’t bother my boss. He’s very busy.”

Agnes nodded again.

When Moss got back in the car, he was a bit puzzled. His boss’s card was a precious thing; why would he give it to such a clumsy girl?

These small matters should be handled by his subordinates. His boss had a ton of work to do every day, and dealing with this kind of thing personally was not his style

When the car drove away, Agnes finally looked down at the card.

The card was very simple, with only a name and a phone number on it.

Ivan?

Why did Agnes feel like she had heard this name before?