

## Let Love Takes Away All This Pain Chapter 21 - 30

### Chapter 21 Ex-Wife Charm

The man sat on the sofa, leaning back against the cushions. He held a cigarette between his fingertips, which he placed in his mouth. As the smoke escaped, it blurred his meticulously crafted facial features, except for his deep and mysterious dark eyes that revealed nothing of his thoughts.

However, hidden within that impenetrable darkness was a touch of frostiness.

Alva left the golden night with Spencer, intending to hail a taxi to send him off. Spencer kept clinging on her, making it impossible for her to flag down a taxi. To avoid drawing nearby strangers' attention, especially Duke and Uriah, Alva took Spencer across the street to catch a taxi.

It didn't take long for a taxi to stop in front of them. Alva immediately opened the door, trying to push Spencer inside. However, Spencer suddenly became as sticky as a piece of toffee, refusing to get into the car no matter what.

The impatient driver asked, "Are you getting in?"

Alva replied, "Yes!"

Just as she finished replying to the driver, Spencer said, "Darling, should we hook up here?"

The driver scolded, "Are you crazy?" and drove away.

Alva frowned, covering Spencer's mouth as he leaned towards her.

### Chapter 21 Ex Wife Cham

"Darling, I really like-"

128 Vouchers

Unable to control herself, Alva lifted her foot and stomped on Spencer's instep and quickly turned and ran away.

Spencer didn't feel any pain. Instead, he chased after her with even more excitement, grabbing her and pinning her against a tree.

Frank had been messaging Alva, so he hadn't been worried about her. After finishing his discussion with the client, he walked out and saw Spencer, who had pinned Alva against a tree. Frank's face changed, and he quickly ran over, delivering a punch to Spencer's face.

Spencer fell on the ground, closing his eyes and smiling. "Feels good..."

Seeing his despicable expression, Frank stepped on his stomach. Alva hurriedly held him back and said, "Let it go, let's go."

Every time she glanced at Spencer, it served as a reminder of what happened two years ago.

Frank widened his eyes and asked, "Let it go?"

"He's bullying you, Alva!"

"I know, but..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Spencer shamelessly clung onto Frank's leg.

Frank couldn't hold any longer and said, "Pervert!" Then, he kicked Spencer.

Chapter 21 Ex Wife Cham

Seeing blood trickling from Spencer's mouth, Alva knew that if they continued fighting, someone could get seriously hurt. She hugged Frank's waist and pleaded, "Frank, stop it!"

This was the first time Alva had taken the initiative to hug him, Frank felt a sense of elation. He released Spencer and embraced her, leading her to the car.

The car quickly drove away, leaving the scene behind, outside the entrance of the Golden Night.

Uriah, Roy, and Verne Tim stood there, witnessed the whole event.

Roy and Tim were astonished. It seemed that their friend's ex-wife was quite popular.

Under the shade of a French plane tree, Uriah's face remained hidden in the shadows, exuding an exceptionally cold aura.

Inside the car, Alva stared at the passing street view with a heavy heart.

She had never expected to meet Uriah so suddenly, thinking that she would never see him again. It caught her off guard and left her at a loss.

Closing her eyes, she silently pleaded, "Please, let's not meet again."

She didn't want her wounded heart to be torn apart once more.

Frank accompanied Alva home and both of them got out of the car.

Date 21. Exidia Cam

11 288 Vetera

Alva looked at him and said, "Thank you, you can go now."

Frank walked towards her with his hands in his pockets. "I'll send you upstairs."

"No need, I..."

"That's a must! After what happened tonight, I've been so worried about you. It's my responsibility to make sure you get home safely!" he said, earnestly and seriously.

His expression and tone were rather amusing to Alva, she couldn't help but smile.

During the car ride, she had briefly explained the situation to him. Frank felt deeply remorseful.

"Am I really that fragile?"

"It's not that. But the stronger a person is, the more they need to be protected," she replied.

Alva was taken aback, but before she could respond, Frank took her hand and led her inside.

To their surprise, as they stepped out of the elevator and turned the corner towards Alva's house, they saw someone standing outside.

## Chapter 22 If Time Could Stop At This Moment

Wearing a white shirt, off-white trousers, and a white suit jacket draped over his wrist, as if he had just come out of some banquet.

His neatly styled black hair seemed slightly tousled by the wind, with a few strands falling on his forehead, partially covering his left eye.

Even so, it didn't diminish his handsomeness. Instead, it added a touch of carefreeness.

Jackson looked at Alva, his eyes suddenly brightening. However, when he saw the person next to Alva, he furrowed

his brow.

Frank had never met Jackson before, he was surprised to see him.

Before he could ask, Alva said to him, "I've arrived home. You may go off now."

Frank felt a sudden discomfort. "Alva..."

He needed an explanation.

Although they had always been friends, she knew very well about his feelings for her.

He was serious, extremely serious.

Alva knew that the current situation would give him many

## Chapter 22 if Time Could Stop At This Moment

281 (Vouchers

thoughts, but it wasn't appropriate to talk about it now. "I'll tell you tomorrow."

From her expression, Frank reluctantly agreed.

Jackson, watching Frank as he left the premises, walked over. “Who is he?”

Frank had been by her side for two years. When she left, he followed her to H City, where they were now.

He had never seen Frank before, but they even came back together.

He couldn't help but speculate.

Jackson clenched his fists.

He was afraid of hearing an answer he didn't want to hear.

“He's my boss and also a friend of mine. We went to meet a client tonight, and I encountered some trouble with a drunkard while on my way back home. He helped me and brought me back,” Alva explained.

Alva and Jackson were also friends, and she had repaid him all the money she owed him a year ago.

She knew his thoughts, but she couldn't do anything to push him away.

“Are you okay?” Jackson immediately grabbed her shoulder, examining her up and down, quickly noticing the hickey on her neck.

His face darkened. “Who on earth has the gut to do this to

Chap 22 Time Could Stop This Moment

you!”

258 Vouchers

Over the span of two years, Jackson had grown to become a mature and steady man.

Alva curled her fingers and smiled faintly. “I don't know either.”

Watching Alva's smile, deep in Jackson's heart he knew she was afraid, yet pretending not to be. This moment, he felt a punch of heartache over Alva's wound.

He embraced Alva tightly, tightening his arms. "I'm sorry. If I were by your side, you wouldn't have encountered such a situation."

A warmth filled Alva's eyes. Jackson truly cared for her.

In her heart, his two years of companionship felt like a family member.

He was like an older brother to her.

"Have you eaten?" she asked.

Judging by his dishevelled appearance, he must have come directly from somewhere.

"No," he replied.

He really wanted to say that he wanted to see her. As soon as his concert ended, he seized the opportunity to return to the country without any delay, just to see her a bit earlier.

Jackson didn't dare to say it. He was afraid that if he did, she would distance herself from him.

Chapter 22 if Time Could Stop At This Moment

283 Moucheri

Alva opened the door and went inside. "Please have a seat. I'll prepare something to eat."

"Okay."

Jackson placed his suit jacket on the sofa and watched her walk into the kitchen, busying herself by opening the refrigerator.

Alva quickly became worried. There wasn't much food left in the fridge, so she could only manage to make a bowl of noodles.

She turned around and asked, "Are noodles fine for you? There's no more food left at home."

She had been busy during this period and hadn't had time to go to the market.

"That's fine for me" Jackson replied.

He walked over.

“Do you need any help?”

He just wanted to be by her side and look at her.

“Nope, you can sit and rest. It’ll be ready soon” she said, and began cooking the noodles.

Jackson poured a glass of water and leaned against the kitchen doorway, watching her.

It has been two years. The smile on her face showed confidence, but he knew there was a scar in her heart that would never heal.

Could Stop At This Moment

11280 Vouchers

Alva finished cooking the noodles, and both of them sat down to have dinner together. After they were done with their meal and cleaning up. The night was getting late.

Jackson took his suit and looked at her tenderly. “Get some rest early.”

“Okay. Drive safely on your way back.”

“I will.”

After Jackson left. Alva sat on the sofa for a while, she picked up her notebook and started working.

Only work could help her forget some things.

Jackson arrived downstairs and looked up at the fifth-floor balcony of the apartment building, where an orchid was planted.

He got in his car and drove away.

The next day, when Alva arrived at the office, there was already someone sitting inside.

Chapter 23 Coincidentally Met Up

Wearing a trendy pink shirt, light grey casual pants, and white. leather shoes, holding a Rubik’s Cube in his hand, he was unmistakably a second-generation rich kid.

It was none other than Frank.

Upon hearing her voice, Frank looked over and instantly turned serious.

“Alva, you finally came,” he said.

Alva put down her bag and looked at him. “What’s the matter?”

He looked serious.

Frank threw the Rubik’s Cube aside and walked over in big strides, gripping her slender shoulders. “Who was that man last night?”

“Did he bully you?”

His eyes scanned her like radar.

Alva couldn’t help but laugh. She thought he was waiting here early in the morning for something important, but it turned out to be this matter.

“Do you think he looks like someone who would bully me?”

She removed Frank’s hand from her shoulder and went to make coffee.

## Chapter 23 Comcidentally Met Lip

208 Vou

Frank followed behind her, particularly serious. “Alva, the way he looked at you was like a wolf looking at a little lamb, he practically wanted to devour you!”

“I’ve never seen you like that.” said Frank.

Alva paused for a moment, turned her head, and spoke seriously, “Frank, he is a friend who is like a family to me. Besides that, there is nothing else.”

“Really?”

Alva smiled casually. “Are you sure you want to waste your time on something meaningless like this?”

“Well, fortunately, you didn’t fall for him. If you did, I would explode.”



After sending Frank off, Alva shook her head and smiled lightly, returning to work.

It was summer, and the autumn collection for Daven needed to be designed as soon as possible.

These two years, the trend of Asian style has become popular. She planned to start with this and add some modern

elements, creating designs that would be more practical to be worn out without appearing too exaggerated or old-fashioned.

Alva quickly got into a busy state and didn't realise it was already noon time.

“Still busy?”

A familiar voice appeared to her ears, Alva was startled and

Chapter 23 Coincidentally Met Up

looked up.

“Jackson?”

Indeed, it was Jackson.

1238 Vouchers

He stood in front of her desk, dressed in light colours, with fair skin, thick eyebrows, and big eyes. His gaze was gentle, like a gentleman.

“I waited for you downstairs for a long time, but you didn't come down, so I came up,” he said.

He casually inserted his hand into his pocket, with a slight curve at the corner of his mouth, a smile as gentle as a spring breeze.

Alva was surprised and checked the time, only then realising it was already noon.

Helplessly, she said, “You could have come up.”

Jackson blinked. "I thought coming up would disturb you, but it's already noon, and I don't mind disturbing you."

Alva couldn't argue with the things he said.

"Let's go, I've made a reservation at a restaurant," he said.

"Okay."

Jackson had made a reservation at a Japanese restaurant. The environment was elegant and comfortable, perfect for busy people.

He handed the menu to Alva. "The salmon here is good, you

Chapter 23 Comcidentally Met Up

should try it."

"Sure."

289 Vouters

Alva ordered a salmon dish and another dish, handing the menu to Jackson.

Knowing her taste for delicacies, Jackson ordered two more dishes, both of which Alva like.

After the waiter left, Jackson couldn't take his eyes off Alva.

"Have you been busy lately?" he asked.

Alva poured herself some tea and took a sip. "Yes, it's summer now, and autumn will be here in just a few months. I need to prepare the new autumn collection."

"Don't tire yourself out too much."

She had gotten even thinner, and it aches his heart.

"I won't. I love my work."

She had a gentle smile on her face, with curved eyebrows and eyes, radiating beauty.

She had put on a light makeup, not flashy but natural and comfortable. Her eyes were particularly beautiful, as if they were touched by a misty spring water, endearing to people.

“Even if you love it, you still need to take care of your health. If I didn’t come today, would you have skipped meals again?”

He knew she loved her work but also knew that she often neglected her meals because of it.

## Chapter 23 Coincidentally Met Up

### 288 Vouchers

Knowing she couldn’t deceive Jackson, Alva said directly, “If I’m hungry, I’ll eat. Isn’t that better?”

Jackson shook his head. “If you keep doing that, I’ll come every day to check if you’re eating.”

They chatted while the food was served.

In the middle of the meal, Jackson’s phone rang.

He took the phone and glanced at it, a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

“I need to take this call.”

“Go ahead.”

Jackson got up and went outside, “Mom.”

“Didn’t you return yesterday? Why aren’t you at home?”

“I’m outside.”

“Got it. Have fun and come back early. Mom cooked delicious food for you.”

Two years ago, when Jackson came to H City, Flora was worried about him, hence she followed him here.

To avoid making her son feel restricted, they lived separately, but she would occasionally visit him.

This time when Jackson returned, Flora was aware of it, but she didn't disturb him yesterday when she knew he arrived in the country late, so she came to see him today instead.

She thought her son would be resting at home to adjust to

### Chapter 23 Coincidentally Met Up

the time difference, but she didn't expect him to be out.

“Okay.””

288 Vouchers

Jackson felt helpless about Flora's doting, but he never said anything.

He knew his mother cared about him.

After ending the call, he was about to return to the private room when he heard a familiar voice behind him. “Jackson?”

Jackson turned around, and Bella was standing not far behind him, holding Uriah's arm.

### Chapter 24 A Wager

Just as they finished their meal, Uriah was holding a suit jacket in his hand. ” Uriah,” Jackson called out as he walked

over.

Mouchers.

It was unexpected to encounter the two of them in this place.

“What are you doing here?” Uriah spoke, his deep voice always carrying a hint of coldness.

Those who knew him were aware that he was always like this, but those who didn't might perceive him as aloof.

“I came here to have a meal with a friend. Uriah, have you eaten? If not, join us,” Jackson suggested.

“I just finished eating with Uriah,” he replied.

“How about going inside and sitting together?” Jackson looked at Uriah.

It would be a good opportunity for the two of them to meet Alva and treat it as a friendly gathering.

“No, we have something to attend later on.”

“I see.”

Seeing Jackson's slight disappointment, Bella smiled and said, “It's not a big deal. When we all have free time someday, we'll invite your friend, and we can all get to know each other.”

“You're right.”

Chapter 24 A Wager

Uriah said, “We'll leave now.”

“Okay.”

As they left, they passed by a private room, Bella glanced inside.

A woman with long hair cascading like seaweed was

285 Vouchers

seemingly making a phone call. Her head was slightly tilted, and her thick locks fell across her face, obscuring it. Only her delicate fingers and a glimpse of her fair wrist were visible.

She curved her lips.

As Uriah descended the stairs, she glanced down the hallway and happened to see Jackson entering that private room. The arc of Bella's smile deepened.

"Do you know what you just missed?" She held onto Uriah, leaning closer to him, her demeanour becoming more feminine.

Noticing the joy in her voice, Uriah looked at her and asked, "What?"

"Jackson's future fiancée," Bella said.

Uriah raised an eyebrow, neither confirming nor denying it.

Bella, who is not convinced and continued, "I just took a glance, and there was a girl in the private room. Look at Jackson, has he been seen with any girls in the past two years? That girl must be the one he's interested in."

"Interested, but not necessarily his fiancée," Uriah replied.

## Chapter 24 A Wager

Bella, surprised, asked "Why?"

He spoke with such certainty, as if it were true.

Uriah didn't answer her. He went to the front of the car and opened the door for her.

Bella didn't get in.

She had the look as if conveying, "If you don't tell me, I won't get in."

Uriah had no choice but to say, "Until something is conclusively settled, there are always variables."

Therefore, his answer was not definite.

Bella stood there, unsure of what to say for a moment.

Uriah got into the car, started the engine, and saw her still standing outside, looking contemplative.

With one hand on the steering wheel and the other resting on the car window, he watched her.

Bella looked at him, and something flickered in her eyes.

She got in the car and looked at him. “Is it possible for us to separate before we get married?”

Uriah’s dark eyes twitched, and his gaze deepened.

Within that deep darkness, there was a trace of unfamiliar perplexity even to him.

Bella pursed her lips, turned her head to look ahead, and lifted her chin slightly. “I believe that if someone loves another

Chapter 24 A Wager

person, they will definitely be together with that person.”

288 Vouchers

After saying that, she looked at Uriah. “Let’s make a bet. Jackson will definitely end up with the girl he’s interested in.”

“If I win, the day Jackson gets married will also be the day we get married. If I lose, we’ll part ways.”

Uriah squinted his eyes, and something stirred in his deep, intense gaze.

Bella curved her lips, exuding her usual confidence. ” Uriah, do you dare to bet with me?”

Chapter 25 When Will You Accept Me?

Jackson returned to the private room, and Alva looked at him. “You’re back?”

“Yeah.”

“Is there anything wrong? If there’s something, you can go ahead.”

After being gone for so long, she suspected that something had happened.

“It’s nothing. I just ran into my friend and his wife,” he replied.

“Oh, I see. I thought something was wrong,” Alva said with a gentle smile.

Jackson looked at her smile, his gaze tender. “Do you know what I just told them?”

Alva looked puzzled. “What?”

“I asked them to join us for dinner.”“

A frozen smile appeared on Alva’s face.

How could she not understand what Jackson meant?

Chuckling, Jackson burst into laughter. “I was just teasing you. Look at how scared you got, your face turned pale.”

Alva breathed a sigh of relief. “You are scaring me.”

## Chapter 21

Saying that, she picked up a glass of water and took a sip.

Jackson looked at her fair face, her delicate skin as fragile as a bubble, and a touch of bitterness tainted his smiling lips.

It’s been two years, Alva. When would you accept me?

After they finished their meal, Jackson escorted Alva back to Daven and then left.

Meanwhile, Uriah drove Bella back to the shooting location.



She had an advertisement to shoot later.

Bella was a famous model in the fashion industry. She had an impressive figure, exquisite facial features, and a strong presence. On the runway, she was the queen.

At the same time, she was also a high-end fashion designer.

However, in the past two years, she had ventured into the entertainment industry, reducing her involvement in the fashion world.

Her status in the fashion industry remained unshakable.

Bella unbuckled her seatbelt and planted a kiss on Uriah's face. "You don't have to come pick me up tonight."

"Okay."

She got out of the car and walked inside.

Soon, the car drove away.

Bella paused, turned around to watch the departing car, and squinted her eyes.

Chapter 25 When

Uriah, I won't let you leave me.

Not long after Uriah's car drove away, his phone rang. He pressed the Bluetooth button.

"Hello."

"President Irwin, Mr. Hancy's wife is organising a charity auction in three days. She has invited you to attend. Would you like to attend?"

“What’s being auctioned?”

“I heard it’s Mr. Claude’s paintings.”

“I’ll accept the invitation.”

“Alright.”

Mr. Colt hung up and informed the other party that Uriah. would attend the charity auction in three days.

In fact, there were many charity auctions like this, but he didn’t inform President Irwin about all of them. This time, it was because it was Mr. Zack’s birthday, and Mr. Zack particularly loved the Mr. Claude’s paintings.

President Irwin would go.

Upon returning to the company, Alva immediately became busy. However, it didn’t take long for Frank to arrive and place an invitation on her desk.

“What’s this?”

“Take a look.”

Alva picked it up and opened it. June 11th, 6 PM, Saint Hotel,

Charity Auction Evening.

“Why are you giving this to me?” Alva closed the invitation card and handed it back to him, which the card she felt was

redundant for her.

“On that day, you’ll come with me,” Frank said.

Alva couldn’t help but feel both amused and exasperated. “Frank, you know I don’t like attending these events.”

She was very busy.

She didn’t have the time.

However, Frank insisted, “Even if you don’t like it, you still have to go. There will be many people from the fashion industry that day. Don’t you want to get to know them?”

It wasn’t that she didn’t want to get to know them; she just didn’t like these kinds of occasions.

Frank knew what she was thinking. He leaned on the table and said seriously, “I know you prefer peace and quiet, but Alva, the higher you stand, the further you go, and more things you have to give up.”

Alva lowered her gaze and, after a few seconds said, “Alright, I’ll go.”

She actually didn’t want to attend these events for another reason.

She was afraid of running into Uriah.

But could she avoid him for a lifetime?

No, she couldn’t.

She couldn’t run away. She had to face it and accept it.

Whether she encountered him or not, she had to remain indifferent, just like that night.

Frank snapped his fingers. “That’s the spirit. You are awesome, Alva!”

## Chapter 26 I Have Someone I Like

Jackson went straight home, where Flora was busy arranging things.

“Mom, what are you doing?” he asked.

“I noticed that some things in your house are old and need to be replaced,” she replied.

Pointing at the wall hanging an art piece, she said, “It’s crooked. Move it a bit this way, yes, that’s it.”

Jackson looked around. It wasn’t just a minor change; the curtains, sofa, and coffee table were all replaced.

They transitioned from light colours to warm tones.

It wasn’t his style.

Jackson furrowed his brow slightly. “Mom, is someone coming to the house?”

His mom knew what he liked, but now she had changed the entire style of the house, which was obviously odd.

Flora’s eyes quickly darted around as she said, “No, why would someone come for visitation? Son, don’t you think the house is too gloomy? Look, you’re young, it’s not good to have a gloomy atmosphere.”

“Don’t learn from Uriah. I don’t want you to end up like him, still unmarried at such an old age.”

## Chapter 26 Have Someone I Like

11 288 Vouchers

The most concerning topic for both families was the marriage of Uriah.

They were both getting older, engaged for such a long time, and it was time to get married.

However, those two people didn't seem to be in a hurry at all and never mentioned marriage.

She didn't want Jackson to marry late like that.

Jackson helplessly placed his hand on Flora's shoulder and gently pushed her to sit on the sofa. "Mom, I'm not Uriah."

He knew what his mom was worried about. Over the past year, she had frequently asked him if he had a girlfriend.

She was concerned about his lifelong decision.

"Yes, you're different, but look at how old you are now. You don't even have a girlfriend. Son, when will you bring a girlfriend home and make your mom happy?" Flora looked at him expectantly.

Jackson had a headache. "Mom, I have someone I like. I'm pursuing her. Please don't worry, okay?"

He hadn't mentioned it before, but now if he didn't say anything, he was genuinely worried about what his mom might do.

Flora's eyes instantly lit up. "Really?"

"When have I ever lied to you?" said Jackson.

"Well, you haven't."

Chapter 26 ave Someone | |

281 ou tan

This child had always been someone who did what he said, always honest and never lied to her.

Flora felt slightly relieved and then asked eagerly, “What does the girl do? What’s her background? What about her personality? Is she beautiful? Is she a decent girl? Is she worthy of my excellent son?”

Hearing these questions, Jackson furrowed his brow slightly.

Alva didn’t have a prominent background, but other than that, she was perfect in every way.

Even though she had a child before, in his heart, Alva was the most excellent and flawless person.

“Mom, is the family background really important?”

Flora was taken aback.

Jackson looked at her seriously. “Mom, I’ll tell you the truth. She doesn’t come from a well-off family, but she’s outstanding. She’s kind, strong, optimistic, gentle, and beautiful. I’ve liked her for five years.”

Flora’s eyes widened. “F-five... five years...”

“So, Mom, can we not consider family background? I’ve pursued her for two years, and she hasn’t given me a chance.”

“I hope you can support me. I can assure you that if she becomes your daughter-in-law, she will be the best daughter- in-law.”

This was the first time Jackson had said these things to Flora. She could feel her son’s trust in her.

Someone I Like

He really needed her support.

288 Vouchers

Well, forget it. This child has always been sensible, has his own opinions, and is stubborn. If she opposes him, they will just have a strained mother-son relationship.

And his health...

Flora held his hand. “Okay, Mom doesn’t oppose it, but you must promise me that this girl will be a good girl.”

“I promise. If you meet her, you will be satisfied.”

“Great. Grandfather Zack’s birthday is coming up in a while. If you have the opportunity, bring that girl along. Your grandfather will be very happy.”

“Okay.”

## Chapter 27 Charity Gala

Saint Hotel was filled with guests. Luxurious cars parked outside the hotel, and the people stepping out of the cars were either successful individuals in suits or elegant heiresses from prestigious families. The scene resembled a star-studded fashion show.

Soon, a red Ferrari pulled up at the hotel entrance. Frank got out of the car and walked around to the passenger side, opening the door and resting his hand on the roof.

White stiletto heels touched the ground as slender, fair legs extended from the car. Alva stepped out, her silver dress flowing gracefully. Frank reached out his hand, his blue eyes gazing deeply at Alva.

She wore a silver off-shoulder evening gown, her long hair cascading down the left side of her chest. Her right ear was exposed, adorned with a long tassel earring that reached her collarbone. The whole ensemble was exquisitely crafted.

She put on makeup, not overly flashy or ostentatious, but gentle and elegant. Alva’s hand rested in Frank’s, and he held it tightly.

Alva looked at him helplessly.

Frank blinked and leaned closer to her. “I prefer holding your hand rather than you are holding mine.”

He always had a way with romantic words whenever he had the chance. Alva couldn't be bothered to respond to him.

## Chapter 27 Charity Gala

“Let's go inside,” she said.

The two of them walked in.

### 298 Vouche

The parking attendant moved their car, and as soon as it was driven away, an Aston Martin parked in the spot where they had just been. The driver immediately got out and opened the door. A shiny pair of handmade leather shoes emerged, followed by a pair of long, slender legs adorned in designer pants. Uriah, dressed in a black suit, stood tall under the luxurious crystal chandelier.

He stood there, looking at the people in front of him.

With a slender figure, tall stature, and graceful movements, the hem of her dress swayed lightly as she walked, as if blooming flowers. She was engaged in a conversation with someone nearby, but the noise in the hall made it difficult for her to hear clearly. She leaned closer, and the golden earrings swayed with her movements, shining brilliantly.

With a slight curve of her lips, a soft profile, and fluttering lashes, her every expression overshadowed the surrounding lights, dimming them in comparison.

Uriah squinted his eyes.



“Alva, tonight you are the most beautiful,” Frank said.

Alva couldn't hear what he said clearly, so she leaned closer to better understand him.

She chuckled. “Don't say redundant things. We have important matters to attend to.”

Frank brought her here to introduce her to some big shots in

Chapter 27 Charity Gala

the fashion industry. It was also an opportunity to promote their brand and make Daven more prominent.

“Don't worry, although I may appear carefree, I'm not as frivolous as I seem,” Frank assured her.

Vouchers

Frank could speak English, but his pronunciation wasn't great. Every time Alva heard him, she couldn't help but smile. Now, hearing him speaking, it sounded like a visitation, and she couldn't help but stifle a laugh, covering her mouth.

Seeing her laughter, Frank's eyebrows arched, his eyes filled with a smiling gaze. She was bright and captivating, truly charming.

“Alva, you will always be the most enchanting woman in my heart,” Frank said.

Alva remained silent.

She looked around, searching for their target this time.

The chief editor of New Vogue magazine, Lance.

New Vogue had been the best-selling fashion magazine in the industry for many years. Having their work featured on the cover of New Vogue would be a great achievement.

This was a wonderful opportunity to make connections.

Soon, Alva spotted Lance.

She was wearing a purple gown, holding a glass of champagne, engaged in a conversation with a major boss.

“Frank, Chief Editor Lance is over there,” Alva pointed out.

Chapter 27 Chanty Gala

“Alva, your eyes are really sharp,” Frank remarked.

“Let’s go.”

The two of them walked over.

288 Voucher

In the distance, Roy glanced towards Alva’s direction and made his way to an inconspicuous corner.

At that moment, someone stood there, holding a glass of red wine, savouring its taste.

Roy looked at the person drinking, a smirk forming on his lips. “I knew you would come today.”

Chapter 28 It Is Uriah Again

Uriah swayed his wine glass, his dark eyes casually scanning the people in the hall.

“So, you’re here too.”

Roy turned around and leaned against the railing behind him, observing the bustling hall.

Men in suits and women with exquisite makeup, adorned in formal attire-it was indeed a pleasant sight.

This person seemed to have deliberately found a spot where he could see the entire hall, especially Alva and Frank.

Was it intentional or just a coincidence?

“I had no choice, you know,” Uriah replied.

The President’s wife was his younger sister.

When his sister invited him, he couldn’t reject.

“What about Bella? Why didn’t she come with you today?”

Since they got together, the two of them always attended such banquets together.

There were very few occasions when they were not together.

“She had something to take care of.”

“Something? I thought nothing was more important than

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Chapter 28 It Is Uriah Again

being by your side,” Roy said, surprised.

248 Vouchers

In the past two years, the two of them had been like a fairy couple, envied by all.

Uriah didn’t answer and kept his gaze forward.

Roy also looked ahead.

As soon as he did, his eyebrows raised.

Alva was being embraced by a man, while in front of them, a waiter kept apologising.

It seemed that he had spilled a drink on Alva.

The man was blaming the waiter.

Roy smirked and looked at Uriah.

Three years ago, Uriah suddenly decided to get married, but the bride wasn't Bella, which shocked everyone.

But no matter how shocked they were, Uriah married this ordinary and unremarkable woman, giving her the best of everything.

They thought Uriah had truly fallen in love with such a woman.

Just when they thought so, the two of them divorced quickly, and Uriah got together with Bella.

The speed of their actions left them dumbfounded.

They found it hard to believe, but later they learned that Duke had caused this woman to have a miscarriage in front of him

Chapter 28 It Is Uriah Again

1288 Vouchers

and Bella. That's when they realised that Uriah had only had Bella in his heart all along.

However, after two years apart, seeing his ex-wife again, and seeing her with a different man, they wondered what he must be feeling.

When Roy looked over, Uriah didn't look forward anymore; he was drinking his wine.

His half-closed eyes couldn't hide the terrifying deep black within.

Alva was led by Lance's assistant to the dressing room upstairs to change her clothes.

The conversation with Lance had been going well just now, but the waiter's mistake had abruptly ended the pleasant

conversation.

"Miss Alva, take a look at which one you like?" The assistant approached a row of clothes racks, all filled with expensive clothes, brand new with the price tags still on.

"Okay."

Alva picked a white ankle-length dress. "This one, please."

"Alright, when you change, come downstairs. I have something else to attend to, so I'll go down first."

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome."

The assistant left, and Alva took off the dress and went to the

Chapter 28 it is Unah Again

changing room.

263 Vouchers

Soon, she became frustrated. The zipper of the dress was open at the buttocks, and it was a tight-fitting one. She couldn't zip it up after reaching the lower back.

She regretted letting the assistant leave so quickly.

Covering her back, she turned around and walked out. The spacious lounge was empty, with only herself. It seemed she had to rely on herself.

She was about to return to the dressing room when the lounge door opened.

Instinctively covering her back, she turned around.

The next moment, she froze.

In a suit and composed demeanour, it was none other than Uriah's special assistant, Mr. Colt.

Alva saw him, and her hand clenched.

Quickly, she turned and entered the dressing room, swiftly closing the curtain.

As the curtain closed, she leaned against the partition in the dressing room, her heartbeat quickening.

Mr. Colt.

Why was he here?

## Chapter 29 We Are Divorced

Alva's mind was in chaos, even more so than when she had last seen Uriah. She didn't believe that Colt's arrival was unintentional. Her intuition told her that he had come to find her. But besides Uriah, there was no one else who would send Colt to her. What did he want to do?

Alva closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down. After a moment, she regained her composure and opened her eyes to unzip the dress from behind. As if responding to the saying, "After the darkness comes the light," her abdomen tightened, and she easily pulled up the zipper at the back.

Looking at herself in the mirror, her complexion returned, but the smile on her face was absent. She was Alva, but she was no longer the same Alva two years ago.

Walking out, Colt, who stood outside with his back facing her, turned around and nodded. "Miss Alva."

Alva looked at him. "Assistant Colt, is there something you need?"

Colt looked at her. "Yes, President Irwin asked me to give this to you." Colt took out a check and handed it to her.

Alva looked at the check, briefly stunned, then curved her lips. There was a smile in her eyes, but it lacked warmth. "What does this mean?"

“President Irwin said that if you have any difficulties, you can come to him. You don’t have to compromise and do things

Chapter 29 We Are Divorced

288 Vouchers

you don’t want to do. After all, you were once married,” Colt explained.

Difficulties... Compromise... Married...

These words revealed a message both explicitly and implicitly. It implied that she, Alva, being with another man, had brought disgrace to Uriah.

The curve of Alva’s lips widened.

“Assistant Colt, please tell President Irwin that I, Alva, am not worthy of his kindness. Please ask him to remember that we are already divorced, and it’s best for everyone not to have any further involvement to avoid unnecessary trouble.”

After speaking, she turned and walked away.

When she turned around, her eyes reddened, but there were no tears.

But before she had taken two steps, Colt’s voice reached her ears. “Miss Alva, you should accept it.”

Alva’s hand clenched, turned around and said, “What if I refuse to accept?”

What did he want to do to her?

Colt replied, “President Irwin anticipated that Miss Alva wouldn’t accept it. He asked me to tell you that Miss Alva should not be ignorant.”

Alva’s face turned pale.

Ignorant....

Chapter 29 We Are Divorced

1286 Vouchers

So, if she doesn't comply, will her fate be the same as two years ago?

But what does she have left to lose now?

Alva's fingernails dug into her palms, and a smile spread across her brows, eyes, and lips. "Please tell President Irwin that Alva is no longer being obedient. If he likes someone obedient, he should go find someone who is."

Don't come looking for her.

She quickly left and slammed the door shut, her eyes bloodshot.

Uriah, I used to think you were so good, but now I see how bad you really are!

Colt watched the door close, picked up his phone, and dialled a number.

"President Irwin, Miss Alva didn't accept it."

Uriah raised his gaze and looked at the second floor.

Alva hurriedly descended from upstairs, her face pale but her brows and eyes red.

Her red lips pressed tightly together, displaying a stubborn and angry expression.

"She has something to tell you," Colt paused, clearly feeling troubled.

"What."

Chapter 29 We Are Divorced

"She asked me to tell you..."

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As Colt's words entered his ears, Uriah's pupils contracted, dark and ominous.

"Alva?" Frank was about to go upstairs to check on Alva when he saw her coming downstairs with an unpleasant expression, and he immediately approached her.



“Alva, what’s wrong? Why do you look so bad?”

Alva apologised, “Frank, I’m sorry. I’m feeling unwell and need to go off.”

“Let me accompany you.”

“No need, you have things to do. I can go back by myself.”

“But...”

“It’s okay, I’ll leave first.”

She hurriedly left, not giving Frank a chance to speak.

Right now, she wanted to be alone for a while.

The hotel was located in the outskirts with no taxis around, only luxury cars,

Alva didn’t call for a car either and walked straight ahead.

The cold wind blew, but she didn’t feel cold.

Her heart was even colder.

Suddenly, she heard a honking sound from behind.

She moved to the side.

The car stopped beside her, unexpectedly.

Chapter 30 A Drunkard

The car window rolled down, revealing a handsome face in her line of sight.

“Alva.”

Alva was slightly startled. “Jackson.”

Jackson got out of the car and took off his coat to drape it over her.

“Get in the car.”

Alva nodded.

The two of them got into the car, and it quickly drove forward.

As the car departed, a figure emerged from the balcony on the third floor of the hotel.

With a phone in hand, dressed in a well-tailored suit, extraordinarily handsome.

If it wasn't Uriah, then who could it be?

“Uriah, when are you coming back?”

“In an hour.”

“Alright, I'll wait for you.”

The call ended, Uriah inserted his hands into his pockets,  
gazing into the endless night ahead.

He squinted his eyes slightly, with an unfathomable depth in his gaze.

The scenery outside the window swiftly passed by as Alva opened the window a bit,  
letting the wind blow in.

Jackson turned to look at her. “What's wrong?”

She hadn't said a word since getting into the car.

Her emotions were off.

Alva shook her head. “Jackson, why is it that people can only forget when they lose their  
memories?”

It would be so much better if she could forget whenever she  
wanted to.

That way, she wouldn't feel the pain.

The air inside the car was calm. After a while, Jackson spoke, “Because losing one’s memories is like making a deal with the devil. You have to give up something in return for what you gain.”

Alva’s lips curved, and the pain in her eyes disappeared as she turned to look at him. “Jackson, I didn’t expect you to be a storyteller either.”

There was a red light ahead, and Jackson pressed the brake gently, looking at her tenderly and with concern. “Do you want to have a drink?”

She was in a bad mood and needed to let it out.

Otherwise, keeping it inside would only lead to trouble sooner

Chapter 30 A Drunkard

or later.

Alva paused for a moment and smiled. “Sure.”

201 Moucheri

“Just so you know, I’m not good with alcohol. If I go crazy from drinking, you’ll have to take responsibility.”

“Alright.”

The car was parked in the garage of a villa in Yoozy Bay.

Both of them got out of the car, and Jackson smiled and said, “Are you afraid?”

Alva looked confused and asked, “Afraid of what?”

“Afraid of someone taking advantage of you.”

Alva froze for a moment, then burst out laughing.

“You?” she pointed at Jackson, her smile radiant.

Jackson nodded, his face serious. “Well, don’t I look like that kind of person?”

“Of course not. I believe in you,” she said.

Jackson sighed. “Well, you make it impossible for me to even think about it.”

Alva laughed again.

She had never been to Jackson’s house before, this was the first time, but as she had said, she trusted him.

Unconditionally entrust him.

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251 Vouchers

Jackson took out a bottle of rare wine from his collection at home, and two crystal glasses.

“My friend gave me this wine. He said it helps people relax and forget all their unhappiness.”

“Is it that amazing?”

“That’s what he said, but I’ve never tried it, so I don’t know.””

He poured the wine into the glasses.

Alva watched as the red wine flowed into the crystal glass, looking unbelievably beautiful.

In an instant, she thought of Uriah while holding a wine glass, looked noble, elegant, and sexy.

All the words of praise were not enough for him.

Jackson handed her the glass, and she took it, tilting her head back and finishing it in one gulp.

Not thinking about him, not at all.

Jackson was taken aback, then sat down beside her, sipping his own drink.

She didn’t say anything, and he didn’t ask. Just being silently by her side was enough.

After finishing her glass, Alva poured another, and she drank half of the bottle before long. Soon, she was lying on the sofa, her eyes glazed from intoxication.

She was drunk, her mind hazy.

Chapter 30 A Drunkard

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Jackson sat down on the carpet, looking at her flushed face. “You’re drunk.”

Alva lifted her eyelids slightly and nodded. “I’m drunk.”

Most people who are drunk would deny it, but she admitted it openly, leaving him unsure if she was really drunk or just pretending.

“I’ll help you go upstairs and rest.”

Setting down his glass, he lifted her up in his arms.

She didn’t fuss or make a scene, she was very well-behaved, even more so than usual.

Jackson chuckled.

She had said she would go crazy when she’s drunk.

But soon, he froze.