

"I don't think so." James shot her down immediately. He did not think that spending so much time with Quincy would be a good idea.

She was attractive and sexy.

Spending too much time with her would only lead to trouble.

"Why? Are you afraid you'll fall in love with me?" Quincy smiled.

"Something like that," James agreed.

"Furthermore, I'm married. I'd be disrespecting you and Thea if I start anything with you. I'd be an irresponsible man."

"I don't care. Besides that, Thea wouldn't find out if we keep it a secret." James shook his head firmly. He knew Quincy was probably joking.

She could return and inform Thea immediately.

Even though Quincy was still smiling, there was a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

What would she not give to stay this way forever? However, James was different from the other men. He was a hero. He had principles and would not cheat.

She was even more attracted to him because of that.



"Quincy, why don't you come up with an idea to help me? What should I do now?"

"Hmm?"

Quincy rubbed her chin, thinking about it.

A few seconds later, she said, "Come up with a love confession"

"How does that work?"

"It's simple. Get some flowers, light some candles...Whatever sounds romantic to you."

"Okay, thanks."

Thanks to Quincy, James now knew what to do.

"Don't mention it. You're my boyfriend today. Let's not talk about Thea anymore. You're mine for the day."

Quincy looked jealous.

James smiled awkwardly. He spent the day with Quincy.

Both of them acted as if they were a couple.

They shopped, enjoyed meals, and went to the amusement park together.

Throughout the day, Quincy was smiling and laughing.

After dinner, they strolled on the streets, holding hands.

"Alright."

Quincy let go of James' hand suddenly, saying, "You'd better have appreciated my company today, especially since I'm gorgeous. Where are you going next? To the Callahans' or to the repair shop you mentioned?"

"It's called Sky Repair Shop."

"Okay, let's go. I'll take you there."

Quincy drove James to Sky Repair Shop. Once they arrived, Quincy waved at James.

"Bye."

James nodded and exited the car.

Quincy sat in the car as she watched James leave.

Tears welled up in her eyes, streaming down her cheeks. She braced herself against the steering wheel, sobbing softly.

Knock knock knock.

Someone was knocking against the glass.

Quincy looked up and wiped her tears. She wound down the window and smiled at James, who was standing in front of her.

"What's up? Did you forget something?"

James looked at her eyes, which were red-rimmed. He asked, "Why are you crying?"

"Wh-what? I'm not crying. Some dirt got into my eyes."

"Oh."

James looked at her suspiciously, but said, "Nothing's up. I just wanted to tell you to be careful going home. Be safe and give me a call if you need anything."

"Got it. You sound like an old lady. I'm going now."

Quincy started the car and drove off.

James stood and watched Quincy leave. It was only after he could no longer see her car that he entered the repair shop.

"Mr. Caden."

A man in a repairman uniform approached.

James nodded and walked toward the repair shop. He opened the secret door and entered the underground basement.

The basement used to be an underground gambling den, but James put a stop to the gambling when he took over.

Now, this was the headquarters of the underground intelligence network.

"Mr. Caden." People kept greeting him as he walked past them.

James answered them one by one. He came to a secret room and removed his mask.

Soon, Ronn arrived.

"Mr. Caden, you could always give me a call if there's anything you need. Why did you come all this way?"

"I had nowhere else to go, so I dropped by." James looked resigned.

He could not return to the Callahans', and Henry was still at the hospital. This was his last resort.

