

Broken Heart Repaired Chapter 6 - 10

Chapter 6 A Careless Person

Sophie picked up the boiled egg and couldn't bear to throw it away. She happened to be a little hungry, so she peeled it and ate it.

It was hard to cook for only one person. Fortunately, Sophie bought a packet of noodles for tomorrow's breakfast and decided to make a bowl of noodles with some shredded meat and vegetables for dinner first.

She put extra ingredients in the fridge, which was enough for her for the next few days.

When Sophie was boiling noodles, Luke reached the terminal at the airport.

Jordan was about to help Luke check in. Luke reached into his pocket to get his ID card, only to find it empty.

In the end, they tried searching for Luke's wallet in every pocket, briefcase, and suitcase, but to no avail.

Luke's eyes turned gloomy. He thought for a while and guessed that his wallet should have been left in his house.

He furrowed his brows and said to Jordan, "Go back to Sky Crescent immediately to fetch it."

The driver had left after sending them to the airport, so Jordan had to take a taxi back to get Luke's ID card.

Jordan looked at Luke's ashen face and said carefully, "Mr. Shaw, the plane will take off in an hour. Time is not enough for me to go back and forth."

Luke's face turned much gloomier.

“Mrs. Shaw should be at Sky Crescent. Why don't we ask her to send your ID card over? This way, we can definitely board the plane on time,” Jordan suggested.

Luke also thought it was the only way left and signaled Jordan to call Sophie quickly.

The noodles were almost done when Sophie picked up Jordan's call.

On the phone, Jordan requested Sophie politely to help look for Luke's ID card. Hearing that, she couldn't help raising her eyebrows.

She thought, “Since Luke was going to take a plane, didn't he check if his ID card was with him?”

In the past, Sophie looked down upon such kind of careless people. She didn't expect herself to marry one among them.

Jordan said time was limited, so Sophie ignored the noodles she was cooking. She turned off the cooker and ran to Luke's bedroom to search for his wallet.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw a shirt and a pair of pants on the bed bench. They should have been taken off by Luke yesterday.

Some people, especially men, often forgot to check their pockets before changing their clothes to see if there was something being left and threw them directly into the washing machine.

Henry and Sean were just that kind of people, and Sophie was used to it.

Thus, Sophie searched in the pocket of Luke's pants directly. As expected, she found his black leather wallet and opened it.

She hadn't hung up the phone and told Jordan that she had found Luke's ID card in the wallet and that she would send it over right now.

Jordan said, "Mrs. Shaw, I have instructed the property management to arrange for someone to send you here. The car is downstairs."

Sophie thought in surprise, "So, the property management of Sky Crescent actually provides such services. It is worthy of its title as a luxurious residential area. I don't have to waste time to hail a taxi anymore."

She took the wallet and hurried to go out without changing her clothes.

When walking out of the elevator, Sophie was so hurried that she almost bumped into a little boy who was running around. She avoided him and twisted her left ankle accidentally.

It was fine if she didn't move, but if she took a step, she would feel a sharp pain.

But Sophie had to send the ID card to Luke, or else he couldn't board the plane.

She could only endure the intense pain. She strode out of the building and got into the car arranged by the property management center.

Sophie called Jordan when she was approaching the domestic terminal at the airport, telling him that she had twisted her ankle and asking him to go out to fetch the ID card.

"Mr. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw said her ankle was twisted, and she asked me to go out to get the ID card," Jordan reported to Luke honestly.

Luke was slightly stunned, but the next moment, he thought, "Was it so coincidental? I let her send my ID card over, and she twisted her ankle."

He walked out of the terminal with Jordan to see what trick Sophie was playing.

Jordan found the car which Sophie was in by looking for the plate number the property management had sent him.

Sophie saw them and reached her hand outside the car window to wave at them. “Mr. Smith, I’m here.”

Jordan strode toward her and took the wallet from her hand.

Luke walked over unhurriedly as he stared at Sophie in the car. After he approached, he asked indifferently.

“Your ankle was twisted?”

“Yes... It is not serious. After I go back and treat it with ice, it will be better.”

From Luke’s cold face and tone, he didn’t seem to be concerned about Sophie. Moreover, he had to catch his plane and had no time to help her. Thus, Sophie answered him briefly.

She didn’t want him to think that she pretended to be pitiful to angle for sympathy.

Luke’s lips curled into a mocking smile as he said, “That’s good. Thank you for sending my wallet over. I’d like to board the plane now.”

With that, he cast a glance at Jordan and turned to walk back into the terminal.

Luke didn’t believe that Sophie had indeed injured her ankle due to his bad impression of her.

What was more, Sophie’s face was rosy, and she didn’t seem to have gotten injured.

In Luke’s cognition, women would pretend to be delicate and complain if they got hurt.

Perhaps because Sophie's acting skills were not good enough and she didn't have related experience, she didn't know how to act coquettishly in front of a man.

Jordan thought Luke's attitude toward Sophie was overly indifferent, yet he knew that he had no right to interfere in Luke's private affairs. After thanking Sophie, he followed Luke away.

Sophie didn't take Luke's indifference to heart because of her understanding of him in the past two days. She asked the driver to send her back.

The driver from the property management of Sky Crescent knew who Luke was. Seeing that Luke treated his injured wife worse than a stranger, the driver sighed in his heart that marriage among the rich was indeed as complicated as the dramas had played.

The car returned to Sky Crescent. As a man, it was improper for the driver to support Sophie upstairs, and he offered to look for a female staff member to help her. Sophie felt it troublesome and refused the driver's kindness. She jumped on her right leg and went home.

Fortunately, there were ice cubes in the fridge. Luke probably used them to ice his wine. Sophie wrapped some ice cubes with a towel and put it on her injured ankle.

Because she insisted on walking after twisting her ankle, her left foot had turned red and swollen.

That night, Sophie either walked with the support of the desk and chair or jumped on her right leg. She ate the noodles, took a shower, and lay on the bed in tiredness.

She stared at the ceiling and was lost in thought. She couldn't move freely now, and she'd better stay at home for a period of rest and recuperation.

Tomorrow was Friday. If her foot could be healed in three days, then she only had to ask for one day off at the bank.

Luke reached Suston at past 10 o'clock at night. The receptionist from the branch office sent him to a hotel under the Shaw Group.

Just when Luke and Jordan entered the hotel lobby, a man and a woman walked out while hugging each other. Their voice of flirting and laughing was not low, causing Luke's eyes to sweep over them.

Luke felt that the man was a bit familiar as if he had seen the man somewhere before. He couldn't help but take a closer look.

The man seemed to be in his forties. He was of medium height and slightly fat. His movements, expression, and tone all betrayed his dissolute temperament.

Jordan also noticed the man. He had a good memory and recognized who the man was. To confirm it, he took out his phone and checked the information.

Then, Jordan said to Luke in a low voice, "Mr. Shaw, the man is Henry Wilkinson, Mrs. Shaw's stepfather."

Hearing that, Luke had a moment of enlightenment. No wonder he would feel a little familiar with the man.

He had flipped through Sophie's information, on which there were photos of her family members.

It was said that Henry indulged in boozing, gambling, and whoring. Luke hadn't thought he would bump into Henry and witness one of Henry's "strengths".

The woman in Henry's embrace had put on thick make-up and dressed sexily. She kept blinking at Luke coquettishly and didn't look like a prim and proper woman at all.

Seeing that the young and handsome Luke had attracted his woman, Henry glared at Luke with strong hostility in his eyes.

However, when meeting Luke's cold and sharp eyes, Henry trembled slightly out of fright.

Luke looked noble, and Henry was clear that he couldn't afford to offend Luke.

Jordan wondered if Luke would greet his nominal father-in-law. Unexpectedly, Luke no longer gave a glance at Henry and walked past him indifferently.

Seeing that, Jordan shook his head and sighed secretly.

He thought, "Mrs. Shaw's stepfather is so badly-behaved. It would be strange if Mr. Shaw recognized him.

"It was no wonder Mr. Shaw asked Mrs. Shaw to sign the prenuptial agreement and didn't allow her to reveal his identity as her husband. With such a father-in-law, Mr. Shaw may feel ashamed.

"But Mrs. Shaw is quite a kind woman. Should I send a message and tell her Mr. Shaw met her stepfather?"

Luke saw through Jordan's mind and warned him, "Don't tell Sophie about it."

Startled, Jordan said in a hurry, "Okay."

Chapter 7 Test Sophie

The next day, Sophie called her director at Blue Road Branch, telling him that her ankle was twisted accidentally and asking for a day off.

The director didn't make things difficult for her and agreed to her request. He said that if Retail Banking was busy, he would instruct someone from Corporate Banking to replace her temporarily.

In the evening, Sophie received a WhatsApp message from Jessica, who asked if she was free for a gathering.

She could only tell Jessica that her foot was injured and that she couldn't go out.

Jessica said she'd like to go visit Sophie.

Sophie texted and refused in a hurry. [No need. It is not serious, and it will be fine after a few days of rest.]

She even lied to Jessica. [My husband is taking care of me.]

Sophie was worried that Luke's identity would be exposed if Jessica came to visit her.

Jessica didn't force Sophie and thought, "Maybe Sophie doesn't want to introduce her husband to me for the time being." So, she replied, [Alright. Contact me if you need help. After your foot is healed, let's go out for a meal together. We haven't seen each other for a long time.]

Sophie typed guiltily. [Okay.]

On Sunday afternoon, Sophie's foot looked less swollen and didn't hurt as much as before. However, she still couldn't walk freely, or else the condition would get worse, and she would have to spend more time recuperating.

Sophie searched on the Internet and figured out that the kind of injuries like hers would be cured after about half a month.

If she asked for leave for so long, her superior must disagree. After all, she was still in her internship period.

When Sophie was distressed on the sofa, she suddenly heard the voice of someone typing the password to the door.

It seemed that Luke had come back.

Jordan had told Sophie that Luke would be on a business trip for a few days. She thought that it would at least take four or five days and didn't expect him to come back on the third day.

As Luke entered the house, he saw Sophie sitting on the sofa and her left foot resting on the sofa, obviously swollen.

He narrowed his eyes and thought, "She indeed twisted her ankle."

"You are back." Sophie raised her head and greeted him.

Luke's eyes swept over her face, and he didn't find any emotions in it. He responded indifferently, "Um."

He wanted to say more, yet he held it back. He walked past Sophie with his suitcase and left the living room to enter his bedroom.

Sophie ignored Luke's indifferent attitude. She stared at her swollen ankle and thought worriedly about how to ask for a long leave.

She thought, “How about asking Jessica to send me to work and pick me up after work? She has a car, and her workplace is close to Blue Road Branch. We are on the same way.”

In the bedroom, Luke found that the clothes on the bed bench were gone and guessed that Sophie had washed them.

Before marriage, he had hired a housekeeper to do the housework, but after marriage, he asked her not to come for the time being.

It was because Luke wanted to see how Sophie would behave as the hostess and if she could take care of the house.

Now, Sophie’s foot was injured, and it was inconvenient for her to do housework. Luke didn’t know how she had spent the past few days.

He took out his phone from his pocket and was about to call the housekeeper to ask her to come and handle the housework.

Just when he dialed the number, he suddenly gave up on the idea.

There wouldn’t be a housekeeper who specialized in dealing with housework in ordinary households. Sophie might think that as long as she married into a rich family, she could live an abundant and leisurely life.

Luke wouldn’t give her a chance to have such illusions.

He thought, “She just injured one of her feet, and it was not that severe. Her right foot and two hands are still fine. It is just that she can’t walk freely as usual.

“Since she could spend the past few days alone, she should be able to take care of herself in the next few days.”

Stanley was a strict elder, and because of Stanley, Luke had accepted strict education similar to military training since he was young. When he got injured or sick abroad, he survived on his own and thus developed his strong and unyielding character.

He planned to test Sophie and completely destroy her fantasy of living a rich life as a noble lady.

Luke walked out of his bedroom to the living room. Sophie was staring at her injured foot blankly, and no one knew what she was thinking. Luke could not help but narrow his eyes when seeing the scene.

“Have you bought any ingredients? What’s for dinner?”

Sophie came back to her senses and turned to look at Luke. “On the day when you went on a business trip, I bought some. The rest should be enough for our dinner.”

“If you didn’t ask for a sumptuous, it would be enough,” she thought.

Seeing Luke frown, Sophie added, “There are some beef and vegetables left. I can make beef noodles with onions if you want.”

If he was not satisfied with her suggestion, she could only ask him to go out for dinner.

Anyway, Luke was born into a rich family and had been well-sheltered since young. So, he was likely to know little about cooking.

Sophie looked relaxed as if it was not hard for her to cook. Seeing it, Luke replied nonchalantly, “Okay. Beef noodles are fine.”

“Would you like onions?” Sophie asked.

“Yes.”

“Your foot is injured. Is there anything I can do to help you?”

“No. I can walk slowly,” said Sophie, refusing Luke without thinking much.

She didn’t want him to touch her at all.

Luke gave her a meaningful glance. “Call me if you need help.”

With that, he turned around and walked to the study.

Sophie looked at her phone and found that it was already 6 PM. It was time to prepare dinner, so she got up slowly and got into the dining room by either jumping on her right foot or supporting the desk and chair.

When fetching the ingredients from the fridge, an idea suddenly struck her mind.

“Perhaps Luke proposed to help me with cooking, not help me into the kitchen.

“I probably have misunderstood his meaning.

“Such misunderstanding is indeed embarrassing.

“It was no wonder his gaze at me just now was a little strange.

“Can I ask him over to help me now?”

On second thought, Sophie gave up on it and said to herself, “Forget it. He may be clumsy and will only cause trouble for me.

“The most difficult thing for me is entering the kitchen, and I have made it.”

When cooking noodles, Sophie suddenly felt a little aggrieved. She was injured, yet she still had to cook. On the contrary, Luke was healthy and free, yet he only had to wait for his dinner leisurely. It was unfair.

Sophie thought of her mother. Tina had lived a life of great grievance and hardship. Even if she was ill, she was told to do various things for Henry and Sean.

Sophie didn't want to be another Tina.

She took out her phone and was going to ask Luke over. Even if he didn't know how to cook, he could help prepare tableware and get things needed for her.

However, Sophie didn't add him on WhatsApp or save his number on her phone. She had no way to contact him.

At that moment, she saw a figure at the kitchen door out of the corner of her eye. Unknowingly, Luke entered the dining room.

Just now, when Luke stayed in the study, he felt that he was a bastard who was ill-treating his wife. So, he came and took a look.

Then, he saw Sophie focusing on cooking noodles, not seeming to be wronged at all.

Sophie didn't care about the reason why Luke came. She raised her eyebrows and caught the chance.

“Since you are here, help prepare the tableware. The noodles are almost done.”

Hearing that, Luke thought he had made the right decision and that Sophie needed his help.

He walked in front of the kitchen cabinet quietly and took out two sets of tableware.

Afraid that he would leave immediately, Sophie said, “Don't leave. After the noodles are done, you need to place them on the table.”

Luke didn't say a word, waiting in front of the dining table and looking calmly at her.

From her skillful movements and the flavor he smelled, he could tell that Sophie had learned cooking for many years and was quite good at it.

In Luke's eyes, cooking could be considered an advantage for Sophie.

If the family meal was not delicious enough, it would be a disaster for Luke.

Chapter 8 I Don't Mean That

The noodles were finally cooked. Sophie looked up at Luke and said, "It's done. Give me the plates."

Luke walked over, and Sophie reached out to take the plates. However, Luke didn't hand the plates to her but forked the noodles on them by himself.

Then, he placed the two plates of noodles on the dining table.

With the support of a chair, Sophie walked slowly in front of the table.

She shot a glance at Luke, afraid that he would dislike the noodles she cooked.

It was not because of his background in the rich family or his identity as her husband. It was just that she hoped everyone who tasted the food she prepared would enjoy it.

Each individual had a different diet and food preferences. For example, Luke didn't eat the boiled egg a few days ago.

A plate of minced onions was also placed on the table. Luke spooned half of it, mixed it with his beef noodles, and began to eat.

Sophie took a few bites and waited for his comments.

Unexpectedly, Luke buried himself in eating and didn't say a single word.

Sophie thought, "Since he can accept the noodles, it at least proves that the taste is not awful."

While eating, she suddenly had an idea. "Can the property management here provide shuttle buses for the residents to commute?"

Hearing that, Luke sneered in his heart.

As he expected, Sophie was going to live her dream life. She actually asked others to pick her up to and from work.

Luke raised his head and looked at her coldly. “Why did you ask about it?”

Sophie swallowed the noodles in her mouth and said, “My foot is injured, and it is inconvenient for me to take the subway to go to work. So, I wonder whether the property management can arrange a car for me.”

Sky Crescent was a luxurious gated community, and the driver from the property management had sent Sophie to the airport a few days ago. Thus, she thought that there might be a pick-up service, and she only planned to request it for about 10 days.

However, Luke thought she was just trying to find a reasonable excuse to fulfill her desires. “Since that’s the case, you should stay at home for rest and recuperation. Why do you have to go to work?”

“I’m still in the internship. If I ask for a long leave, I won’t be able to become a regular employee.”

Luke stared at Sophie with his sharp eyes. “You should know the mergers and acquisitions of the AK Bank toward the OCL Bank, right?”

Sophie was confused about why he suddenly changed the topic. She nodded and said, “Yes, I know.”

“The AK Bank won’t force its employees, as well as interns. If they get injured or ill, they can take a leave.”

Sophie looked at Luke, not knowing how to explain her worries to him or whether she should mention them or not.

Generally, the employer would not force his employees, yet it was inevitable that some basic-level management made things difficult for their subordinates.

The dilemma that the interns had to face was especially typical. If their superiors were annoyed, they would find fault and even prevent the interns from being regular workers.

Although Sophie had only worked for less than a year, she had witnessed that kind of thing many times.

Moreover, the positions at the Blue Road Branch were limited, and the workload was heavy. If Sophie asked for one or two days off, her colleagues could endure it and help deal with her work. However, if they had to handle two people's work at the same time for consecutive days, they would be furious and complain about it.

Moreover, as an intern, Sophie's absence would be the most irritating.

And it would leave a bad impression of being delicate and unable to endure hardship. This way, her superior would have second thoughts about if he should recruit her as a regular worker.

Luke was the high and mighty president of the Shaw Group, and he might know little about the difficulties that ordinary employees had to face.

Sophie sighed in her heart and said to him, "Twisting ankle is not a serious illness. Although I can't walk freely, I can still work. The Blue Road Branch where I work is busy every day. Even if I am the only one who is absent, the work pressure will be doubled."

After a pause, she continued, "I should work harder than the regular workers so that I can end my internship smoothly. If the property management here doesn't offer shuttle buses, I'll turn to my friend for help."

Luke looked at Sophie with a probing gaze. "You kept emphasizing that you are still an intern. Is it because you hope for my help?"

Sophie didn't expect him to misunderstand her like this. For a moment, she didn't know what to say and just stared at him. She was completely stunned.

Luke didn't seem to be joking.

Sophie felt embarrassed, and her face was burning hot.

Luke misunderstood her meaning completely!

"I didn't mean that!"

Sophie said it out loud and glared at Luke seriously and firmly.

“I’ll make it clearer to you. I don’t need your help with my work. I’ll rely on myself. If I fail to be a regular worker, it will only prove that I’m incompetent.”

Luke was surprised by Sophie’s emotional reactions. He didn’t show his surprise and only glanced at her.

“That’s good.”

With that, he continued to eat his noodles.

Sophie felt wronged and furious.

Obviously, Luke’s impression of her was quite bad. In his eyes, Sophie was only a scheming woman who got close to Stanley and married Luke with ill intentions.

Sophie had no appetite, but she forced herself to finish the noodles.

Whatever happened and whenever she was in a bad mood, she would always have meals on time. After all, health was the top priority for her, and without it, she would never be able to strive for her dream life.

The dining room fell into dead silence, and the atmosphere was a bit intense.

Luke finished his noodles and stood up.

Seeing that, Sophie asked subconsciously, “How did it taste?”

“Not bad. Thank you.”

Luke had to admit that Sophie was quite good at cooking.

He took his tableware into the kitchen and placed it in the sink.

Sophie said in a fit of anger, “I cooked the noodles, and you should wash the dishes.”

She ate the last bite of noodles and put down the fork, saying, “I can’t walk. Please tidy up the table.”

With that, Sophie walked out of the dining room with difficulty, while Luke smiled nonchalantly.

He washed the tableware and even cleaned the cooker.

Luke didn't live off the fat of the land. When he studied abroad, he learned to be independent.

For him, housework was not that difficult. Some people were unwilling to do it. It was not because they were stupid but because they were lazy.

Sophie finally went back to her bedroom.

She decided not to ask for leave and requested Jessica to help her.

Just when Sophie was about to dial Jessica's number, she heard someone knocking on the door. She turned to look outside.

The room door was not closed, and Luke stood there. "I have contacted the housekeeper. From tomorrow onwards, she will pick you up to and from your work with the car prepared by the property management."

Since Sophie wanted to act as a hard-working employee, Luke didn't mind cooperating with her.

If not for the fact that he was afraid that the relationship between them would be exposed, he would have arranged for his driver to pick her up.

"This is her business card. Contact her and tell her the pick-up time."

Luke entered the room and handed the business card to Sophie.

Sophie was surprised as she took the business card. "Thank you."

She was not kind of a pretentious person. As long as Luke didn't violate her principle or touch her bottom line, she would accept his kindness out of sincerity.

Moreover, Sophie lived in his house as his wife, and she had done all kinds of housework. So, she deserved to enjoy the service provided by the property management.

"Tell the housekeeper if you need help. She will deal with it if she can."

Luke remained expressionless, and his tone was indifferent as if he was talking to his flatmate about the expenditure.

With that, he turned to leave.

Although Luke's impression of Sophie was not good, it didn't mean that he would make things difficult for her on purpose like a bastard.

Anyway, Sophie's foot got hurt on the way to send the ID card to the airport. He felt a little guilty in his heart and just didn't express himself.

Chapter 9 Sophie's Childhood Sweetheart?

Sophie looked at the business card and saw the housekeeper's name was Linda Jones.

She dialed the number on the business card and heard a woman's gentle voice.

On the phone, Sophie decided the exact time for Linda to pick her up every day. Linda showed much respect to her and addressed her as "Mrs. Shaw" all the time.

Sophie thought of something when she was about to hang up the phone. She asked Linda.

"Linda, can you buy a pair of crutches for me?"

"Yes, Mrs. Shaw. If you need them now, I'll ask the staff member of the property management to send you one."

"Are there crutches in the property management office?" Sophie was surprised.

The services in Sky Crescent were so comprehensive.

"Yes. The needs of residents are all within their consideration."

"Alright then. No need to buy one anymore. I'll ask the staff to send one to me."

Sophie only needed the crutches for a couple of days, and it was unnecessary to waste the money.

Hanging up the call with Linda, she dialed the service number of Sky Crescent. As soon as she raised her request, the staff promised to send the crutches to her right now.

More than 10 minutes later, the doorbell rang. Sophie guessed that it was the staff member from the property management. She stood up with the help of a chair and jumped out of her room.

In the corridor, she saw Luke also walking out of the study. Seeing Sophie jump out hurriedly, he frowned and said indifferently.

“Your foot is injured, and you don’t have to rush to open the door.”

Sophie explained, “I called someone to send me the crutches just now. It should be the staff member from the property management.”

Luke looked at her and then at her foot. Without saying a word, he went to open the door.

Sophie stood on one leg at the door of her bedroom and leaned against the door frame. She heard the sound of Luke opening the door.

The voice of the staff outside couldn’t be heard clearly. Luke said thank you and then closed the door.

He went back with the crutches and handed them to Sophie.

Sophie took them and said, “Thank you.”

The crutches were made of light aluminum alloy. From the details on them, Sophie could tell that they were high-end products. She tried them and didn’t feel uncomfortable or inconvenient.

She walked in and out of her bedroom with the crutches. Luke was standing in the corridor and looking at her with no expression on his face.

He wanted to see if Sophie could use the crutches and how she used them. Seeing that she could walk much more smoothly than before, he went back to the study without looking back.

Sophie pursed her lips when looking at Luke’s back.

She thought, “It seems that he was not born to be cold and sharp-tongued. It shouldn’t be difficult for me to live with him for a year on the basis of mutual respect.”

Sophie went back to her room with her crutches and took a shower.

After going out of the bathroom, she could not help but sigh in her heart. “It is indeed much more convenient for me to have crutches.”

Sophie had to get up early to go to work the next morning, so she went to bed after reading for a while.

At 10 PM, Luke had yet to sleep. He was on a video call with his cousin named Lexie Walker who was now in Neswood.

Lexie was a rare genius in information technology, and Luke hoped she could return to the country and work for the Shaw Group.

Luke promised a high salary, yet Lexie still refused.

“I am not going to return to the country for the time being, but I can introduce a candidate to you. He is a top expert, and many influential enterprises in Neswood have the intention of recruiting him. He refused them as he wanted to develop his career in his homeland. The salary you offer him must be the same as that you have promised me.”

Luke knew Lexie well. She was confident and proud, so the person who won her recognition should be extraordinarily outstanding.

“Okay. Go ahead.”

“He is my junior schoolmate, and his name is Simon Holdsworth. He has just got his master’s degree and is about to return to the country soon. If you want to hire him, you have to hurry up. I heard that some domestic companies had already contacted him.”

Luke felt that he had heard or read the name “Simon Holdsworth” somewhere before. While listening to Lexie’s introduction, he sent a WhatsApp message to Jordan.

[Do you know Simon Holdsworth?]

A few minutes later, Jordan replied, [Mr. Shaw, Simon is Mrs. Shaw’s neighbor and senior schoolmate. He went abroad for further study after graduating from university. The Holdsworths’ is right opposite the Ranes’ in the same block.]

Jordan saw a piece of sensitive information and reported it last.

[The residents in the same gated community said that Mrs. Shaw and Simon often went to school together like a perfect couple matched by heaven.]

Luke was stunned by Jordan's reply. Should he consider it a coincidence or fate?

Then, he thought, "Sophie has married me. I should regard it as a coincidence instead of fate between her and her potential childhood sweetheart."

Luke stared at the phone screen and didn't hear Lexie's questions. Lexie called out to him.

"Luke?"

Luke came back to his senses and focused on the video call again.

"How about it? Do you need me to contact Simon?"

Luke's eyes turned slightly gloomy.

Luke always separated the business from his private affairs. Regardless of Simon's previous relationship with Sophie, since he was a rare talent, Luke would not miss the chance to recruit him.

Moreover, Luke only treated Sophie as his nominal wife now.

He hadn't even announced his marriage.

"Yes. Lexie, please help me. As long as he hasn't violated the law before, I'll recruit him to the Shaw Group and offer him the same salary packages as you."

After ending the video call, Luke left the study and went back to his bedroom to sleep.

He glanced at the door of Sophie and saw no light. It seemed that she had gone to bed.

Luke thought for a while and asked Jordan on WhatsApp. [Were Sophie and Simon once in a relationship?]

He walked into his bedroom and closed the door. Then, he received Jordan's reply. [Not really. According to the information, they were only neighbors and often went to school together. "A perfect couple" should be the joke of the residents in the same gated community.]

Luke put on a self-mocking smile and placed his phone on the bedside table.

He thought, “Whether she was in a relationship with others has nothing to do with me.

“Now, she is my nominal wife. As long as she doesn’t hook up with other men and cuckold me, it doesn’t matter.”

At 6 AM the next day, Sophie woke up naturally as usual.

As Linda would come to pick her up, she set the alarm at 6:30 in the morning, which was half an hour later than before.

However, Sophie couldn’t continue to sleep as long as she woke up. She could only get up and wash up before going to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

The door of Luke’s bedroom was still closed, and he shouldn’t have gotten up yet.

Sophie didn’t ask him when he would get up. Anyway, he got up later than her, and the breakfast she prepared for him wouldn’t be wasted.

She didn’t know what kind of eggs Luke liked. Was it poached egg, fried egg, or something else? In the end, she sent Albert a WhatsApp message.

[Good morning, Albert. May I ask if Luke likes poached eggs or fried eggs?]

When Sophie edited the message, she texted “Mr. Shaw” subconsciously. Then, she suddenly realized that such a form of address sounded too distant. If Albert saw it, he may tell Stanley that she and Luke were like strangers.

As a butler, Albert got up early and replied quickly, [Poached eggs and fried eggs are both okay. The boiled eggs taste insipid, and Mr. Luke has disliked them since young.]

It was within Sophie’s expectations.

She replied, [Okay, I got it.]

Chapter 10 Will He Be Sad?

Sophie put down her phone and suddenly realized something. She thought, “Would Albert feel it strange? I am living with Luke. Why didn’t I ask him face to face but ask Albert on WhatsApp?”

She shook her head and removed the messy thoughts away from her mind.

Sophie fetched a bottle of milk from the fridge and filled it into two cups to heat it. Then, she fried two eggs and toasted four pieces of bread.

She had a cup of milk, a fried egg, and a piece of bread.

Sophie ate like a bird, and those were enough to fill her stomach. Moreover, she sat all day long when working and wouldn’t consume much energy.

She had agreed to meet Linda at 7:30 in the morning. After she had breakfast, there was still more than half an hour left. She killed her time by browsing on social platforms in the dining room.

Sophie saw Simon’s post, saying that he was returning to the country soon. Many of her friends and classmates commented, [Welcome back.]

Sophie did the same thing as them.

Then, she noticed Jessica’s comment. [Simon, don’t forget to bring some chocolate for Sophie and me. You should know which brand we like.]

Several people asked Jessica about the brand of the chocolate and complained about why Simon didn’t send them some.

Jessica texted proudly, [Can your relationship with Simon be compared to that between him and Sophie? You should thank him even if he only gives you a candy made in Betiland.]

Simon replied to Jessica, [Don't worry. I have bought some.]

Sophie smiled as she read the comments. Simon had taken care of her like her brother since they were young, and she was glad that she could see him often after he returned to the country.

She was going to look through other social platforms when she received a voice message from Jessica. She clicked it and played it.

[Sophie, your beloved childhood sweetheart is coming back. If he knows you have married, will he be sad?]

Sophie smiled because she knew that Jessica was teasing her.

Just when she was about to reply, she heard footsteps at the door and looked over.

Luke had gotten up and was standing tall and straight at the door of the dining room. He was dressed in a suit, and the collar and cuffs of his shirt remained unbuttoned.

He looked at Sophie with his deep eyes as if his drowsiness hadn't dissipated completely.

For some reason, Sophie felt that Luke had heard Jessica's voice message and was angry because of it.

On second thought, she thought it was impossible. Luke didn't treat her as his wife, and how could he get angry about Jessica's joke?

Thus, Sophie held back her desire to explain it and greeted Luke instead. "Good morning. I have prepared breakfast for you."

"Um." As indifferent as ever, Luke sat in front of the dining table and drank the milk.

Sophie checked the time and found it was almost 7:30. She stood up and said, “I’ll go to work.”

She walked out of the dining room with the aid of crutches.

Luke stared at Sophie’s back until she moved away from his field of vision.

As he walked into the dining room just now, he happened to hear Jessica’s voice message and was stunned by it.

The words “Beloved childhood sweetheart” and “Will he be sad” sounded so romantic and affectionate. It was as if Sophie and Simon had indeed been in an unforgettable relationship before.

Luke almost failed to suppress his anger just now. Anyway, he couldn’t ignore the fact that he had married Sophie. Thus, when hearing those words, he felt uncomfortable.

What was worse, Sophie had no intention of explaining it to him, which caused him to get more irritated.

Luke thought, “Beloved childhood sweetheart? Will he be sad? So what? What she needs is a rich man who can repay her huge debt and allow her to live in a luxurious house.”

As he had the breakfast Sophie prepared, he questioned her conduct in his heart.

Sophie didn’t take Jessica’s voice message seriously. She was used to it and forgot about it quickly as Jessica had often joked with her like that.

She was unaware of Luke’s dissatisfaction with her.

Sophie went downstairs and walked out of the block. Linda seemed to have arrived early and was waiting for her at the entrance.

Linda was about 40 years old. Her hair was tied in a neat bun, and coupled with her gray suit, she looked graceful and professional. She greeted Sophie in a gentle voice.

“Mrs. Shaw, good morning.”

“Good morning. Linda, have you had breakfast?”

“Yes.”

Linda helped Sophie get into the back seat and then closed the car door.

She returned to the driver’s seat and asked Sophie if they could set off.

Sophie said yes.

Although Linda called Sophie “Mrs. Shaw”, she looked kind and amiable, neither humble nor arrogant. Sophie heaved a sigh of relief.

She was afraid of being treated too respectfully, and she would feel uneasy.

Linda drove steadily. Sophie didn’t know how to drive, but her intuition told her that Linda was experienced and good at driving.

Sophie didn’t intend to chat with Linda to divert Linda’s attention. She took out her phone and began to browse her friends’ posts once again.

Suddenly, she saw Henry’s post last night. The photo must have been taken in a bar, in which there were wine glasses and bottles on the table. Henry was surrounded by women who put on thick makeup and wore little.

Sophie would see such unsightly photos on Henry’s posts occasionally. Every time she saw one, she was annoyed and felt pity for her mother.

Tina must have seen it too. Sophie couldn't imagine how sad Tina would be.

However, Tina would rather endure such pain than leave Henry.

If not for the fact that Sophie had to pay attention to Henry's whereabouts and contact him sometimes, she would have long blacklisted Henry's WhatsApp account.

Sophie logged out the WhatsApp in a bad mood.

She stared at the passengers and cars outside blankly for a while. In the end, she sent a message to Tina.

[Mom, good morning. I was busy and didn't go back to see you this weekend. What did you do in these two days?]

Tina always got up early and should see Sophie's message.

However, when Sophie reached the Blue Road Branch, she still didn't receive Tina's reply.

The car stopped at the entrance. Without waiting for Linda to get off, Sophie opened the car door and moved out bit by bit.

"Linda, no need to get off. I can do it myself."

Sophie had been independent since young, and she thought that she didn't have to bother others in terms of small matters.

However, Linda still got out of the car in a hurry and ran to help Sophie. After all, Sophie was her employer's wife and couldn't walk steadily.

There were steps at the entrance. Linda helped Sophie up before leaving.

It was just eight o'clock in the morning. Only the security guards had come to open the door, and the others had yet to arrive.

The security guards were surprised to see Sophie go to work with crutches and could not help but praise her passion for work.

Sophie said, "I'm still an intern, after all." The security guards nodded and understood that she was worried about her promotion.

Sophie walked to Retail Banking with the crutches. After a while, her colleagues arrived one after another.

Seeing Sophie's crutches and injured foot, Helen widened her eyes in shock. "You are too awesome!"

Sophie smiled calmly, "I just twisted my ankle. It's fine."

"How did you get here? Did you take the subway?"

"No. Someone drove me here," Sophie answered perfunctorily.

"You work so hard. You will definitely become a regular worker."

Sophie was amused by Helen's serious but exaggerated expression. She smiled and didn't say more.