

## Heartstring On Fire Chapter 121 - 150

### Chapter 121

The title of the document was very eye-catching. “Divorce Agreement.”

Very good. It seemed she was well prepared.

It turned out that the woman who had been with Justin before was really Agnes.

They had been on vacation together for half a month, and as soon as they returned, she handed him a divorce agreement, apparently planned in advance.

\*Agnes, what did Justin do to you? Why do you want to divorce me as soon as you come back?”

Agnes felt this was so ironic.

Wasn't he the one who was anxious? He waited for them here late at night, just to resolve their issues as soon as possible, right?

Obviously, he had reunited with Mamie first, but now he acted as if she had betrayed him.

Hmph, men really excelled at shirking responsibility. Could it be that he can feel at ease in this way, without a trace of guilt?

If that was the case, she would indulge him.

Agnes deliberately held onto Justin's arm. “Mr. Whitfield, I didn't tell you, but I've known Justin for fifteen years, and he was my good friend back then. Now we've

reunited, it's God's arrangement. We've both found the one we're destined to be with, so getting a divorce as soon as possible is a good thing for both of us. Mr. Whitfield, after you sign this agreement, we'll go our separate ways and it will never matter again."

"I didn't expect our marriage to be so unimportant in your eyes. But, Agnes, you can't just divorce me because you want to Get a lawyer to talk to me."

After Jared finished speaking, he calmly tore the agreement in half.

Agnes was angry "Jared!"

Justin spoke up. "Mr. Whitfield, why take advantage and pretend to be innocent? Agnes has already made concessions. Why be so harsh?"

Jared's gaze finally turned to Justin. His voice was as cold as frost. "Our affairs don't need your concern. Justin, you're not worthy of taking away my woman"

Agnes was angry and a little sad. Wasn't this what Jared wanted? What else did he want?

Get a lawyer? Wasn't he afraid that his extramarital affair with Mamie would be exposed?

But Agnes could also understand. She was the one who first brought up the divorce, hurting his pride.

But did she not even have the right to divorce?

Agnes said coldly, "Mr. Whitfield, I will find a lawyer to talk to you."

Many people had already noticed the quarrel here and gathered around to watch.

Agnes didn't want to attract more attention, so she said to Justin, "Let's go."

Agnes and Justin left the airport together.

Jared watched their backs slowly disappear and stood there for a long time, his fingers slowly clenched into fists.

For the past ten days, he had been looking for her.

He monitored international flights every day and finally found out about Agnes' flight back to the country.

He had been waiting here four hours in advance.

Jared also knew that at that time, she was also in Dragon Bay, and some misunderstanding must have occurred. He wanted to explain to her first, but before he had a chance to speak, she handed him a divorce agreement. Thinking about the fact that she had been with another man during this time, Jared had the urge to kill him for the first time.

## Chapter 122

It's two o'clock in the morning VIP room of the Night Queen.

Three guys sat around, their eyes fixed on a gloomy-faced Jared

Brayden Simonds yawned, "Mi Whitfield, what's up with you today? You called us out in the dead of the night, and you're not drinking or talking. You're not just here to piss us off, night?"

Mr. K touched his chin and said “Mr. Whitfield seems to be a little bit wrong today, it looks a bit like a broken relationship”

Shawn slapped Mr. K on the head, “Stop being such a nerd‘ Didn’t you hear that Mamie proposed to Mr. Whitfield? I bet he dragged us here just to show off”

Mr. K rubbed his head, “But Mr. Whitfield doesn’t look happy at all.”

With that, all eyes were back on Jared.

They started to study Jared’s expression seriously and finally agreed that this was a classic case of pre-wedding jitters.

Just then, the door to the room opened.

Ivan had arrived

Shawn hurriedly called out, “Ivan, come and see. Mr. Whitfield is messing with us. He’s about to get hitched and dragged us single lads out to rub his pre-wedding jitters in our faces.”

Ivan strolled over casually and said nonchalantly, “He’s been married for three months already.”

Everyone was surprised.

“If he’s been married for so long, why is he proposing now?”

Ivan continued, “The one he married isn’t Mamie, but a 20-year-old girl.”

Seeing everyone’s shocked faces again, Ivan felt quite satisfied.

Everyone looked at Jared in disbelief. Unexpectedly, the supposedly woman-indifferent Mr. Whitfield had quietly tied the knot, and with a 20-year-old at that.

Brayden tutted, “You’re really shameless”

Shawn reminded him, “Brayden, isn’t your arranged fiancée also just turned 20?”

At this, Brayden was irritated, “Don’t bring her up. My family is forcing us to get married while she’s on summer break. I’m about to run away from home.”

Everyone sympathized with him. Apparently Brayden’s fiancée was quite unattractive. Having another woman by his side was no big deal, but marrying an ugly girl was just too much to swallow.

Just then, Jared suddenly said, “Heartless, ungrateful woman! How could she do this to me!”

Jared seemed to be talking to himself. He had been immersed in his own world all night, looking gloomy and staying silent.

His sudden outburst caught everyone off guard.

Everyone turned their eyes to Ivan, seemingly waiting for him to explain the meaning of Jared’s words.

Ivan didn’t let them down. He said, “His wife went on vacation abroad with another man for half a month, and when she got back, she wanted a divorce.”

Everyone gasped.

“It’s amazing!” Shawn exclaimed in disbelief.

Mr. K, however, said angrily, “Who is that woman? I’m gonna hack her computer and find out her secrets. Jared, I want to avenge you.”

Shawn retorted, “You dare to leak his wife’s secrets? Aren’t you afraid of his revenge?”

Brayden slowly stood up, sat next to Jared, patted him on the shoulder, and comforted, “Buddy, life’s full of ups and downs. You have to figure it out. It’s no big

deal.”

Chapter 123

Brayden seemed like he was comforting Jared, but he was enjoying the whole drama.

Jared turned his head and said, “When I first came in, I saw a girl wearing bunny ears and selling liquor. If I’m not mistaken, that was Kylie

Brayden’s expression instantly changed, “If you saw her earlier, why are you telling me now!”

He stood up, grabbed his coat, and muttered angrily as he left, “That dumb woman, I’m going to teach her a lesson! I’ll make her regret ever showing up here!”

Shawn chuckled and said, “What a hypocrite. He says he doesn’t like her, but his actions say otherwise. I bet they’ve already slept together”

Mr. K worriedly asked, “Jared, does Mamie know you’re married? If she did, why would she propose in public?”

Shawn added, “If Mamie knew you were married, she’d definitely go after your wife. If she’s asking for a divorce, maybe you should just agree. It’s not like she cares about you”

Jared shot him a cold glance, “Buzz off!”

Shawn felt wronged. Why was Jared venting his frustrations on him?

Ivan said from the side, “Both of you, go home. I’ll talk to him.”

Shawn felt the tense atmosphere and decided not to stick around.

Soon, only Jared and Ivan were left in the room.

Ivan poured two drinks and handed one to Jared, “I looked at Justin’s credit card records. They booked two rooms during their trip to Europe, which proves nothing happened between them. I know Justin pretty well. He might seem like a playboy, but he’s a decent guy. Since he knows Agnes is your wife, he probably won’t do anything too outrageous.”

“He made Agnes ask me for a divorce, even prepared the paperwork. Isn’t that outrageous? I bet he’s behind all this. If he dares to touch my wife again, I’ll ensure he can’t survive in this industry.”

Jared only revealed his true thoughts in front of Ivan.

Ivan chuckled, “No need to get personal, Jared. You can’t fully blame Justin. Agnes must have seen Mamie proposing to you at Dragon Bay, so it’s not surprising she asked for a divorce. To anyone, it seems like you would choose Mamie over Agnes. She must be heartbroken.”

Jared snorted, “Heartbroken? She looked pretty happy to me, like she didn’t care about me at all. She’s cold-hearted”

Ivan couldn’t help but laugh.

A jealous man is always at his most childish.

Jared had always been successful, but now he experienced a failure in love.

His carefully planned life had taken a sudden turn. So far, Ivan wasn’t sure how much impact Agnes would have on Jared, but it seemed to be bigger than he expected

As Ivan left the room, he said, “You didn’t mention Mamie all night. You’ve known each other for years, and you rejected her proposal. That must have hurt her. Although I tried my best to stop the news from spreading, some small media outlets took things out of context and only showed the first half of the video to attract viewers. This is undoubtedly a second blow to Mamie.”

Jared’s mind went back to the proposal scene.

## Chapter 125

When Jared popped the question, she was left dilly-dallying

Mamie feared this guy would never open up to her, not really.

She even doubted if Jared's feelings for her were as deep as she'd imagined. As her brother said, proposing is just a guy going with the flow.

She had a Hollywood gig coming up then, so she used that as an excuse to turn him down.

Deep down, she wanted to chat about this with Jared. It was no small matter to her.

But what she never saw coming was hearing that Jared had tied the knot the moment she got back home.

She couldn't wrap her head around it. How could a guy like Jared ever lay his hands on another woman?

Even if they did get hitched, it had to be a marriage of convenience.

But when she heard those words on the tape recorder, for the first time, Mamie realized Jared's feelings for that girl might be genuine.

She needed to get to the bottom of this herself.

Suddenly, Mamie said, "I heard that girl is the lead in your new movie, isn't she? She's shooting at Lakeside College right now, right?"

Ivan frowned and asked, "What are you getting at?"

Mamie replied, "Let me play a bit part in the movie. I want to meet her."

Ivan shot her down immediately, "Don't cause a scene. Agnes is a good girl; you can't mess with her."

He knew his sister all too well.

But Mamie grabbed Ivan's hand, put it on her face like when they were kids, half coquettishly, half pleadingly, and said, "Brother, you're the best person in the world to me. Will you help me? I won't mess with her. I just want to know why Jared chose her"



Lakeside College

Half a month later, it was back to business for the crew.

The July sun was blazing hot.

Before the shoot, a few young actresses were shooting the breeze.

Ava told Agnes, “Did you hear? They’ve finally cast the role of Naomi, and it’s Mamie! I saw her agent negotiating with the director. Mamie’s joining us today.”

Naomi is the lead character, Samie’s sister. She’s described in the book as an upper-crust beauty.

Naomi doesn’t have many scenes, just three in total, but she plays a pivotal role in the storyline and is an indispensable character.

They hadn’t found the right actress with such a distinct character description until now. Who would’ve thought they’d have Mamie filling in?

Truth be told, Mamie and Naomi share many character traits.

Yet, Mamie has always been picky, only playing lead roles in movies, not even giving TV dramas a second look, let alone a bit part like this.

Mamie’s name instantly thickened the air in the green room.

“Who would’ve thought we’d have Mamie on board? They must’ve shelled out big bucks. With her in the show, the ratings will surely skyrocket.”

“You guys probably don’t know, but the producer of ‘Cinderella’ is Ivan, who’s Mamie’s brother, so it’s not that surprising.”

“Ivan backs so many projects yearly, why hasn’t Mamie ever been involved? I think it’s more likely because Jared, the CEO of the Tim Group, is the big shot behind this show. Have you heard? Mamie even proposed to Jared! They might be getting hitched soon.”

“I saw that news too, but it’s been hushed up now; after all, it’s Mamie’s private life. But I think there might be some truth to it. Mamie’s about to break into Hollywood but suddenly getting married now. Could she be pregnant?”

“Not necessarily, but which big shot in showbiz doesn’t have kids before getting married?”

## Chapter 126

“Agnes, what’s up with you? You look kinda off.” Ava gave Agnes’s arm a little shake.

Agnes just sat there, zoned out

Was Mamie coming to the set?

Was this just a coincidence?

Right then, the door of the break room swung open. A bunch of people immediately appeared at the doorway.

Several assistants and makeup artists entered, each loaded with their tools.

Then, the director walked in, Mamie in tow.

Everyone was gobsmacked when they saw Mamie

She was stunning, even more captivating than on the big screen.

Sure, they were in the entertainment industry every day, but someone of Mamie’s caliber wasn’t someone they could casually bump into.

The director cheerfully introduced her, “Mamie has joined our ‘Cinderella’ crew today. Everyone, learn from her.”

Everyone immediately swarmed around her.

Beatrice was the most enthusiastic, darting to the front. “Mamie, I’m Preston’s daughter, Beatrice. I’m a super fan of yours. Meeting you today is like winning the lottery.”

Once Beatrice said that, everyone else started singing Mamie’s praises

Mamie, however, wore an aloof expression, seemingly unimpressed.

She scanned the room, eventually resting her gaze on Agnes, who was still sitting beside her.

Everyone was bustling around Mamie, only Agnes hadn’t budged.

Seeing Mamie’s icy stare, Ava quickly nudged Agnes, “Hurry up and say hi to Mamie.”

Agnes stood up, saying, “Hi, Mamie.”

Mamie only gave her a cold glance without a response. She turned to the director and said, “Arrange a separate restroom for me. It’s too noisy here.”

The director said, “Of course! The room next door is a bit smaller, but it’s decent. Mamie, please make do with it as your temporary makeup room.”

After Mamie left, everyone still stood there, discussing her.

“Her vibe is so strong! I almost didn’t dare to speak when she looked at me”

“Mamie must be one of the most beautiful stars in the industry; even her aloofness is charming

“But why did Mamie seem a bit unhappy?”

Beatrice piped up: “Some people, relying on their leading role, didn’t even greet Mamie. Do you expect her to take the initiative to greet you? Look at her status in the industry!”

Beatrice was clearly taunting Agnes.

The crew knew about the feud between these two sisters, but no one dared to get involved, given the Pritchard family's complicated relationships.

Everyone returned to their own makeup counters.

Seeing no one back her up, Beatrice snorted and left the room.

Ava whispered to Agnes, "Agnes, what happened earlier? Did you know Mamie before?"

Agnes's reaction was evidently strange.

Typically, whether it was a newcomer or a veteran joining the crew, Agnes would always be particularly welcoming.

Agnes smiled, saying, "I'm fine, probably just not in the best shape today."

The director suddenly decided to switch to a different scene during the shoot.

Given Mamie's limited three-day schedule, it was natural for the crew to prioritize her.

Consequently, the director shot Naomi's three scenes within these few days.

The scene scheduled for today was a face-off between Naomi and Sylvia.

## Chapter 127

The story goes like this: Due to opposition from the Higgins family, Sarina, who lives abroad, sends her daughter Naomi to settle in the US with her younger brother

Samie.

In today's shooting scene, Naomi drives off with Samie, who's been drugged and is asleep, while Sylvia chases after the car

This scene doesn't seem complicated, but since it's set at Christmas, the shooting scene should be winter.

The script describes Sylvia in a thick down jacket.

But it's late July, and the weather is bloody hot.

When she put on the down jacket, Agnes felt like she was stuffed into a large furnace

The director knew this scene's harrowing and told her, "This scene isn't hard. Agnes, give it your best shot and aim for a one-take wonder

Shooting began

Naomi started the car, with Samie lying in the backseat.

The car had air conditioning, so they didn't need to worry about them.

The car started moving, and the filming equipment also moved along the rails.

Sylvia started chasing after the car

After running just a few steps, Agnes felt sweat pouring down.

But at this moment, the director suddenly called cut

Shooting stopped

The director shouted, "Mamie, you're driving too fast. Let's do it again"

Then they started the second take.

After a while, the director called cut again, "Mamie, you're driving too slow, pick up the pace. Let's do it again."

Then the third take, "Cut! Keep the speed steady, Mamie, no sudden braking."

Just like that, they shot a dozen times, but none passed.

By now, Agnes was about to pass out from the heat.

The director announced a short break for the crew.

Agnes immediately took off her down jacket. She was soaked through, and her shirt was sticking to her body.

The director said, “Mamie, you don’t seem to be in good shape today; want to switch scenes?”

Mamie replied, “Sorry, I don’t drive often, so my driving skills are a bit rusty... Let’s continue, I’ll pay attention.”

The director said, “Then we’ll continue after a while”

Actually, everyone could tell that Mamie was deliberately making things difficult for Agnes.

Ava was anxious on the side, “Is it because Agnes didn’t greet her first, so she’s seeking revenge?”

“Agnes is so pitiful; if they shoot a few more times, I’m afraid she’ll have a heat stroke”

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Beatrice, on the other hand, was secretly delighted. Though she didn’t know how Agnes had offended Mamie, she was sure Agnes was in for a rough time.

Even the director probably had to cater to Mamie’s mood in the entire crew. Even though he knew Mamie was deliberately making things hard for Agnes, he was helpless.

At this point, Justin finally couldn’t hold back, “Mamie, your selfish behavior doesn’t suit your diva image. If you’re unsatisfied with something, you should speak directly to Mr. Whitfield. Your current behavior is not good”

Mamie didn’t expect Justin to have such a clear understanding of their relationship.

Mamie sneered, “If you really care about her, you shouldn’t defend her I hold grudges, and because of your words, I might put her in even more trouble.”

Justin also knew Mamie’s character well. She wouldn’t show any mercy once she decided to make things difficult for someone

With her robust family background as support, hardly anyone dared to offend Mamie.

This time, Agnes is probably in hot water!

## Chapter 128

Like before, Mamie always found petty issues that made them retake the scenes.

The director wanted to call it a day, but Mamie insisted on continuing

Agnes, in her down jacket, had to run after the car for miles. Her hair went from wet to dry, then back to soaking. But she stuck it out.

Justin filmed Agnes running with his phone and sent the video to Ivan, hoping for some help.

After watching it twice, Ivan immediately forwarded the video to Jared.

Jared was in a meeting with all the leaders and shareholders of the Tim Group.

Jared kept replaying the video on his phone, then suddenly stood up, slammed the table, and said, “Meeting’s over

Then he told his secretary Leo, “Leo, wrap up the meeting’s minutes and email them to me.”

With that, Jared left the meeting room.

The shareholders were flabbergasted.

Jared was a workaholic and had never left a meeting in progress, especially not one that was so important.

Leo was even more surprised. Standing next to Jared, he had seen the video Jared was watching. A little girl in a down jacket ran until she looked ready to pass out from the heat.

Jared's face suddenly turned serious, and he clutched his phone tightly

About half an hour later, Jared showed up at Lakeside College.

At that moment, Agnes was on her 27th take.

Agnes knew Mamie was giving her a hard time, but it would affect the whole crew if she confronted Mamie.

Now, she could only wait for Mamie to stop making her life difficult.

But clearly, Mamie had no intention of doing so.

When Jared arrived, he saw the whole thing.

Agnes was flushed and showing signs of heatstroke.

Jared approached the director

The director called "cut" and then said, "Let's take a break. Mamie, come here."

Mamie stepped out of the car leisurely, fixing her hair. She still looked drop-dead gorgeous.

Meanwhile, Agnes was nearly fainting in her assistant's arms.

Ava supported Agnes, asking her, "Agnes, are you okay? Shall we tell the director to stop for today? You're going to need a hospital if you keep going like this."

Agnes chugged a whole bottle of cold water.

She put up with Mamie's torture because Mamie was only on set for three days.



If she upsets Mamie, she might leave the crew, causing a loss for everyone.

This movie was the first modern fantasy film in the country, the audience base wasn't mature, and most of the roles were played by newcomers.

Despite Justin, the movie faced considerable market risks in the post-production phase.

Having Mamie on board was crucial for this film.

Agnes didn't want the crew to lose this big star because of her.

"Look, Mr. Whitfield is here! Mamie just joined the crew today, and Mr. Whitfield is already here to see her. Those rumors must be true," someone on the side exclaimed in surprise

## Chapter 129

Everyone's eyes turned in the same direction.

Sure enough, Jared was talking to Mamie.

However, they seemed to be arguing

Suddenly, Mamie turned around and walked away. Jared chased after her, grabbed Mamie's arm, and took her into the nearby lounge.

Everyone present looked a bit surprised.

"Mr. Whitfield really has some balls; the way he grabbed her arm was so dominating and cool."

"No wonder he can handle such a proud woman."

"What do you think they're doing in there? Could they be..."

Agnes was relieved that she had just been tormented by Mamie, because she was too drained to feel upset about it.

Justin came over and asked, “You all right?”

Agnes managed a small smile. I’m good, consider it a diet”

Justin gently touched her head “You’re such a goof.”

Agnes rested for about half an hour.

The young actresses nearby were gossiping about Mamie and Jared.

Half an hour later, Mamie finally emerged from the lounge.

Someone joked, “39 minutes! Mr. Whitfield sure has stamina.”

Agnes thought to herself, his performance usually lasts much longer, he must be off his game today.

Agnes felt indescribably upset.

Why did Jared come here? To flaunt his love life?

The director announced that filming would continue.

Under the sympathetic eyes of everyone, Agnes put on her thick down jacket again.

But to Agnes surprise, Mamie was very cooperative, and they got the scene in one take.

When filming ended, everyone breathed a sigh of relief, but Agnes felt somewhat disappointed.

Ava sighed, “Agnes, you really should thank Mr. Whitfield. Mamie was probably being so harsh on you because she was in a bad mood. But as soon as Mr. Whitfield showed up, she cheered up. He really is charming!”

A young actor nearby laughed, “They spent so long in the lounge, I bet Mamie doesn’t have the energy to be tough on you anymore.”

The director came over, clapped his hands, and said, “That’s a wrap for today Good job, everyone! Tonight, Mr. Whitfield is treating us to a feast!”

Everyone cheered at the news

Life on set is not as glamorous as outsiders think. They usually only get to eat bland takeout.

The prospect of a feast naturally got everyone excited.

Many people flocked to Mamie. There were thank you’s, compliments, and even congratulations.

Justin approached Agnes and sighed deeply, “He won everyone over so easily, he’s quite cunning.”

Agnes silently watched Jared from a distance.

Jared seemed to glance at Agnes.

Justin suggested, “Agnes, if you don’t want to go to the dinner tonight, I can take you out to eat.”

Agnes calmly replied, “Why not eat when there’s a free feast? Not only am I going to eat, I’m going to eat a lot ”

## Chapter 130

Agnes figures if Jared wants to play lovey–dovey in front of her, he should knock himself out.

Maybe after he's done expressing his feelings, he'll be willing to sign the divorce papers.

Agnes just wants to quit the drama.

In the evening, a truck pulled up to the set.

Boxes and boxes of seafood were unloaded.

The crew even set up an open-air barbecue.

Ava took a look and came back, all impressed, "Wow, Mr. Whitfield really went all out. Australian lobsters, abalones, mussels, and whole tunas, all brought in by the truckload. I heard he even hired a Michelin-starred chef. We're really in for a treat tonight."

The feast was set up at the Lakeside College field.

It was a sight to behold. Long tables covered in white tablecloths, exuding an exotic charm.

A barbecue area, a main course area, various drinks, and red wine were on the tables.

Everyone from the crew gathered, singing, dancing, and enjoying the barbecue. It was a real hoot.

But Mamie and Jared were nowhere to be seen.

No surprises there.

With her high status, Mamie wouldn't be caught dead mingling with the crowd.

Maybe they're at some posh restaurant right now, enjoying steak and violin serenades.

The girls from the crew were all gathered, enjoying the seafood feast.

May Kelly took a bite of sea urchin sashimi and praised, "This is the freshest sea urchin I've ever had. We have Mamie to thank for this. Mr. Whitfield is such a big spender. I wonder when he'll marry Mamie. I can't wait to see what the wedding will be like."

Beatrice scoffed from the side, "Haven't you ever had anything nice? You're swooning over a sea urchin."

"Beatrice, why are you so mean?"

"Am I wrong?" Beatrice clearly had a bone to pick.

\*Beatrice, it seems like you're feeling down this afternoon. Was it because Mr. Whitfield didn't acknowledge you when you said hello? I know you have feelings for him, but unfortunately, he's engaged to Mamie"

Beatrice expressed her frustration by saying, "I don't appreciate how you spoke to me. The rumors about Mr. Whitfield marrying Mamie are unfounded and should not be taken seriously"

"Everyone knows Mamie proposed. And now, on her first day on set, Jared throws this huge feast for everyone. Isn't it obvious? Beatrice, you might have a powerful dad, but you're no match for Mamie"

“One day, I’ll be even more famous than Mamie. One day, the woman by Jared’s side will be me. Mark my words, you bunch of never–will–be’s.”

With that, Beatrice stormed off.

Amelia broke down, “She’s too much. She thinks she can do whatever she wants on set because she’s Preston’s daughter. She’s just a supporting actress but more arrogant than the lead. Always bossing us around like we’re her servants. She thinks she owns the place.”

Someone tried to comfort her, “Let it go. She’s the daughter of the boss of Starlight International Group, and her mom’s a famous actress. She’s been spoiled since she was a kid. We, who have no connections, just have to put up with it. Once you’re famous, you won’t have to put up with her anymore.”

Agnes watched, expressionless, not getting involved.

Except for Ava, she had no friends on the set.

Everyone thought Beatrice was the Pritchard family’s golden child, trying to get on her good side while deliberately alienating Agnes.

But what Beatrice just said shocked Agnes.

She didn’t expect Beatrice to have such high hopes for Jared.

If she ever finds out about her and Jared’s brief marriage, who knows how she’ll react?

But no one’s supposed to know, right?

## Chapter 131

Sitting opposite Agnes, Justin plonked down a heap of barbequed Argentinean red prawns.

“So, what’s your game plan for your situation?” Justin asked, peeling shrimp.

Agnes wasn’t sure.

Her divorce agreement was torn to shreds by Jared.

“If you need a lawyer, I can help you out.”

Agnes didn’t want to escalate things to the point where the court had to intervene.

If it ever came to that, her relationship with Mr. Whitfield would be out in the open.

And Agnes knew very well Jared wouldn’t let things get to that point.

Perhaps he wouldn’t want anyone to know that he had been married before.

“Let’s wait and see. I believe he’ll call it quits, after all, bigamy is illegal.”

Justin nodded, handing over a peeled prawn to Agnes.

\*Justin, I don’t want it. Agnes frowned.

“Jared’s watching.”

Agnes felt a pang of nerves. Without further hesitation, she took the prawn and bit into it.

Justin put on a disposable glove, chuckling while he fondly pinched Agnes’s cheek, “Agnes, you look adorable when you eat.”

Jared saw everything. His face was poker-faced, but his hands were balled into fists.

Agnes and Justin had their cozy moment; suddenly, she found it all a bit dull..

Why was she doing such childish things?

Would Jared care if he saw?

He might just think they were clowning around.

So, when Justin passed her another peeled prawn, Agnes stood up and said, “Justin, I’m stuffed. I’ll take off first.”

Agnes left alone. The party was still going, but Agnes returned to the dormitory.

The dormitory was very quiet.

Initially, the dormitory was rented by the production crew for the actors.

Now, almost all the actors were having a feast on the field.

The whole dormitory was pitch black, eerily silent.

Agnes was about to go in.

But she noticed a tall figure leaning under the street lamp in front of the dormitory.

Agnes was taken aback before realizing that it was Jared.

Why would Jared be here?

But Agnes quickly understood. Probably because he saw Mamie today and finally had an epiphany.

Maybe he came to talk about the divorce. That’s a good thing..

Agnes walked up to Jared.

“Were the prawns good?”

Before Agnes could open her mouth, Jared broke the silence.

His voice was low, with a hint of sarcasm and mockery that made people frown.



Agnes forced a smile, “Of course, they were good. They were air–shipped here, each live red prawn worth hundreds of bucks. They must taste great. Thanks to Mr. Whitfield’s generosity.”

“I think, you didn’t eat it because it tasted good, but because Justin personally peeled it for you. You two seemed pretty close.”

Agnes didn’t back down, “You and Ms. Mamie seemed pretty chummy too.”

Their eyes locked, and Jared’s eyes were cold, but there was a hint of anger.

After a while, Jared said, “If they were so tasty, why didn’t you eat more? Why’d you come back so early?”

Agnes shot back, “And you? Why are you lingering outside the girls’ dormitory? Are you... waiting for me?\*

## Chapter 132

Jared went silent for a moment, then said word for word, “I was indeed waiting for you”

“Really? So you’ve finally come to your senses to sign the divorce papers?”

The moment Agnes’s words left her mouth, the atmosphere turned icy

The expression on Jared’s face seemed to change at her words.

This woman always seemed to be talking about divorce.

Was she really that desperate, not wanting to wait even for a moment

Was she itching to get rid of him so she could

The air went dead silent!

Agnes faintly felt her phone vibrating in her bag.

Who on earth would be calling her at this moment?

into Justin's arms without any quilt?

Agnes began to rummage through her bag to get her phone out.

But this action was all too familiar to Jared

A few days ago, at the airport.

The moment Agnes saw him, she pulled out a set of divorce papers from her bag and shoved it in front of him, demanding a signature.

Did she always carry the divorce papers with her?

Was she always waiting to run into him to force him to sign?

As Agnes reached for her phone, Jared suddenly grabbed her hand.

The next second, Agnes found herself pinned against a lamppost by Jared.

Agnes was startled

"Jared, what the hell are you doing?"

Agnes snapped, looking up to see Jared's cold and terrifying face.

Jared's words seemed to be squeezed out through gritted teeth.

"Agnes, don't push it!

His voice was low and suppressed

His voice hinted at grinding anger, and his eyes were like the ocean at night, calm on the surface but seemingly about to unleash a tidal wave of rage that would swallow everything.

Agnes could feel the intense anger radiating from Jared, but she had no idea where this anger was coming from.

What had she done to piss him off?

Was there a more understanding woman in the world than her?

Wouldn't anyone else demand some sort of compensation?

"Mr. Whitfield, how have I wronged you? The divorce papers clearly state that I don't want anything from you. What else do you want? Just sign the papers, and we can cut our ties completely. I promise not to bother you or appear in your life to cause you trouble. If you're still unsatisfied, tell me, what else do you want?"

Looking at Agnes, Jared wanted to strangle her.

She'd rather have nothing than have anything to do with him; quite a clean break indeed.

It just showed how little she cared about him, how desperate she was to leave him.

In her eyes, their marriage was just a nuisance she was eager to eliminate, awkward and ugly, with no nostalgia.

So, what did he, hot husband, mean to her?

Jared's grip on Agnes's wrist tightened, and Agnes cried out in pain, "Let go of me, Jared, what the hell do you want?"

"I'm going to show you what I will do next!"

Suddenly, Agnes felt a surge of pain in her back.

Jared had her pinned against the lamppost and was kissing her like a madman....

Agnes was truly stunned, having no idea what had just happened.

Jared's kiss was unlike any before; it was suffocatingly intense!

His calm, unique scent mixed with the smell of alcohol filled her nostrils and mouth.

Had he been drinking? That would explain everything!

Agnes pushed Jared away with all her strength, shouting, “Jared, what the hell are you thinking?”

Jared stepped back, touching his mouth where Agnes had bitten him in her struggle.

A mark of blood was left on his lip.

With another step back, his expression turned colder.

Agnes stared at him, her eyes wide and alert, like a cat ready to pounce.

Her anger slowly subsided.

Jared was back to his usual cold facade.

“Agnes, believe me or not, I can make Justin fall from great heights.”

“What are you trying to pull? A chill ran down Agnes’s spine.

“What I do depends on your actions, Agnes. Don’t make me jealous, or I don’t know what I’ll do.”

Before Agnes could respond, Jared had already turned and left.

Agnes stood there with a mix of anger and confusion.

What was wrong with Jared? He was back with Mamie, wasn’t he? Why would he say something like that? Does he want to share his heart with two different women? Even if she didn’t mind, would Mamie accept her existence?

Agnes couldn’t figure out what was going on in Jared’s head.

Her phone vibrated in her bag. It was a missed call from Justin.

Agnes was too upset to answer.

The next day, she continued filming.

For the next three days, Mamie was on set.

Agnes thought it would be challenging, but Mamie didn't intentionally give her a hard time.

The last scene for Mamie was the grand finale of the drama.

It was the wedding of Sylvia and Samie. All their friends and family were present, and the couple received Naomi's blessing.

In the afternoon, everyone went to Nora Church to film the wedding.

For the first time, Agnes was wearing a wedding dress, standing at the altar holding a man's hand.

Justin looked stunning, like a prince straight out of a fairy tale.

Mamie had someone record the whole process and send it to Jared.

She also sent him a message: "Your wife has a bed scene tonight. Wanna come watch?"

Sure enough, Jared returned to Maplewood Manor early.

The only bed scene in the script was filmed at Maplewood Manor.

Agnes was a little scared about this scene.

The director explained. You need to show your feelings, got it? Samie should be filled with desire, a bit wild. The audience loves that Sylvia should go from shy to unrestrained, showing her deep love."

Justin suggested, "I'm wonderful with it. How about we add a twist? Like the main characters taking a bath first?"

Agnes rolled her eyes at Justin.

Just hearing the director explain the scene made her blush.

She really disliked being intimate with men, even if it was Justin.

The thought of filming an intimate scene made her nervous.

But this was work, and as an actor, she had to separate her personal feelings from her professional duties.

Once everything was ready, the director waved his hand and said, “Action”

The scene started with Samie carrying Sylvia into the room, laying her on the bed, and then a deep kiss...

“Hold on.” A cold male voice came from the doorway

Everyone whipped their heads toward the source of the sound.

## Chapter 134

Jared stood at the door, his icy demeanor seemingly dropping the room temperature.

A sea of puzzled faces filled the room.

“Wasn’t Mr. Whitfield always up to his neck at work?”

Why did he always have time to monitor the film crew, mainly when this scene didn’t even involve Mamie?”

Mamie was there, too. Despite not being part of the scene, she was on set watching, just like everyone else

Seeing Jared, Mamie’s face subtly changed.

She didn’t think he would actually show

Under the scrutiny of everyone, Jared walked in, approached Agnes, and coldly said, “No bedroom scenes. Get a stand-in”

His words made the room even quieter. Everyone was taken aback.

Mr. Whitfield didn’t want Agnes to do a bed scene?

This was big news

Was there something between Mr. Whitfield and Agnes?

What’s more, Mamie was also present. Mr. Whitfield actually stopped another woman from doing a bed scene in front of Mamie without considering her feelings.

Everyone’s eyes fell on Mamie. As expected, her expression had turned sour.

Agnes felt even more awkward.

Has Jared gone nuts?

Telling her what to do in front of everyone, wasn’t he afraid of being misunderstood?

Justin stood before Agnes and asked, “Mr. Whitfield, don’t you think you’re overstepping your boundaries? What’s your relationship with Agnes that even her scenes are your concern?”

“You know our relationship. On the other hand, you should check if you can handle it before trying to steal someone else’s girl”

The director came over, looking puzzled.

Justin turned to the director, “Director Zoe, if a stand-in is used, I’m out. You can get whomever you want.”

Director Zoe was in a bind, “Mr. Whitfield, Agnes’ stand-in isn’t on set. This might be difficult.”

Jared didn’t care, being the main investor in this drama.

“Who said the stand-in had to be a woman? I meant for Justin’s part.”

The director was taken aback. Ivan had found a stand-in for Agnes but not for Justin.

“Then who could replace Justin?” Director Zoe asked, puzzled.

“Me, Jared answered without hesitation.

Agnes was stunned. What on earth was happening?

Everyone was confused.

But one thing was clear....

There’s definitely more than meets the eye between Agnes and Mr. Whitfield.

The awkwardness was reaching a breaking point when Ivan stepped in and broke the stalemate.

He had actually come with Jared and had seen everything from the door.

As the producer, Ivan had a lot of say here..

Ivan walked over and whispered something to the director.

The director’s face was a mix of expressions. Then he said to Justin, “Justin, step outside with me. I have something to discuss with you”

Reluctantly, Justin was led out by Ivan. Suddenly, the director waved his hand and said, “Let’s continue shooting; everyone back to your positions.”

Everyone was stunned

What were they supposed to shoot without the male lead?

“Mr. Whitfield, you’ll be Justin’s stand-in Let’s get started, the director said.

What the heck was going on?



Why would Tim Group's CEO, Jared, play a stand-in on a whim? Especially in a bedroom scene?

Was Jared really not worried about Mamie getting jealous?

Chapter 135

Jared is getting changed.

Agnes notices that the people around them are whispering

"What's the deal between Agnes and Mr. Whitfield?"

Isn't Mr Whitfield about to marry Mamie? Why is he still actively doing love scenes with Agnes in front of Mamie?"

"I heard before that Agnes was pre-selected for the lead role, with a sugar daddy backing her up. It seems like that sugar daddy is Mr. Whitfield."

"Who would've thought that quiet Agnes was this type of girl?"

Beatrice also witnessed this scene today

She was fuming.

She had suspected something between Agnes and Jared before.

She didn't expect it to be true.

She never thought that the quiet and reserved Agnes would actually be the type to cling to the powerful, even to be a mistress.

All her pride was just a facade.

Jared had finished changing and came out.

The director explained the plot.

Because they switched stunt doubles, the shooting plan was different from before.

Every move of Agnes became the focus.

Jared would only appear from behind throughout.

Agnes stared at Jared as he slowly approached.

This man, does he really not know what he's done? Doesn't he know how much trouble he's caused her today?

But Jared completely ignored Agnes' glare.

He even nonchalantly raised an eyebrow.

Having been around Jared for so long. Agnes knew this was a sign he was in a good mood.

This was too much.

According to the script, Jared would suddenly lift Agnes, who was standing at the door.

Jared walked over without hesitation and lifted Agnes.

Agnes was not ready and screamed. But she reflexively wrapped her arms around Jared's neck.

The director shouted: "Action!"

Jared held Agnes and walked towards the bed.

He had barely walked a few steps when the director yelled cut.

"Agnes, your expression is wrong. It needs to be loving; why do you look like you're about to die together?"

Agnes wished she could die with this man, it would save her from the upcoming rumors and gossip.

But Agnes didn't want to delay the shooting.

Agnes adjusted her mindset.

Jared lifted Agnes again, walked to the bed, put her down, undid his tie, and kissed her without hesitation.

There was a collective gasp in the room.

But the director also yelled cut at that moment, “Agnes, you’re too stiff. Relax a bit. You must consider the person in front of you as someone you deeply

love”

If Agnes had a knife right now, she’d stab Jared.

The director re–explained the plot for a while.

“Take it from the top”

But Agnes’s performance was not satisfactory each time, which resulted in the kissing scene being shot several times.

Some girls around them whispered “Is Agnes doing this intentionally, trying to take advantage of Mr. Whitfield?”

“I think Agnes is challenging Mamie Agnes’s relationship with Mr. Whitfield is definitely special. But Mamie and Mr. Whitfield are recognized as a couple, so that’s why Mamie was not nice to Agnes before. Now with Mr. Whitfield’s appearance, Agnes has a chance to retaliate. Didn’t you see Mamie’s face.

how awful it looked?”

“Who would’ve thought Agnes could be so cunning? Isn’t this publicly humiliating Mamie? Mamie might be so angry that she can’t accept it.”

Chapter 136

When Jared was shooting the kiss scene, his powerful charisma made all the girls squeal

He was just too hot and charming

Everyone wished they could be the one in bed with him at that moment

He was like the overbearing CEO in novels. In fact, he was the overbearing CEO in real life

Agnes had some drinks and was a bit dizzy. Ava had walked up to her, holding the unsteady Agnes. Agnes, are you okay?

Agnes shook her head

The director, watching the screen, couldn't help but compliment, Agnes, you did great this time. The depth of your eyes and your expressions of love were perfect. The kiss scene was very natural, no awkwardness at all

Of course, they were natural. Countless kiss scenes had made them experts

Because there was another scene that night

So Agnes returned to the set with everyone else

On the way, everyone was quiet

May Kelly couldn't help but ask, "Agnes, what's going on between you and Mr. Whitfield?"

Agnes didn't know how to answer.

With all the commotion today, things had changed.

She originally wanted to divorce peacefully, pretending she had never met this man.

But now.

And Agnes didn't know how it was going to blow up. Marnie probably wouldn't let her off the hook.

Agnes didn't know how to answer, so she leaned on Ava's shoulder and pretended to be dizzy, I have a headache

Ava quickly said, "Let Agnes rest for a while, she can't hold her liquor, she must be drunk now"

Beatrice teased from the side, "I think you're drunk on Jared's kiss, Agnes. I didn't expect you to be so careless, becoming someone else's mistress Didn't you know that Mamie and Jared are getting married soon?"

"Weren't you saying that was just a rumor?"

Beatrice was taken aback but still retorted, "Agnes, what's really going on between you and Jared? Don't tell us there's nothing or treat us like idiots"

"He's my husband, okay?" Agnes just let it all out

Everyone in the car went quiet.

Beatrice was stunned, then laughed. "Agnes, are you daydreaming? If Jared is your husband, I'll jump off a building"

Beatrice's laughter was full of scorn

In Jared's eyes, Agnes was probably just an embarrassing mistress, and she dared to claim she was his wife.

A man like Jared, even Mamie didn't deserve him, how could he marry Agnes?

Everyone else also looked skeptical

As if Agnes was drunk and talking nonsense.

Suddenly, Agnes thought, why bother hiding it?

Even if she told the world that she and Jared were married, no one would believe her anyway

The scene that night didn't get shot.

Because Justin was nowhere to be found

Agnes called him, but Justin didn't pick up.

Agnes lay on the dorm bed, Jared's face kept flashing in her mind.

Ava kept poking her head out from the top bunk, seemingly wanting to say something.

Agnes just asked, "If you have a question, just ask

Ava finally asked, Agnes, what's really going on between you and Mr. Whitfield?"

Agnes answered, "If I told you we're married, would you believe me?"

"I would."

This time it was Agnes who was surprised, "Why?"

"Because the way Mr. Whitfield looks at you is different. How should I put it? It's full of love"

Jaled looked at her with eyes full of love, and she didn't even notice

Suddenly, Ava got excited and crawled down from the top bunk and into Agnes's bed

If you're married to Mr. Whitfield, why is there a rumor that Mr. Whitfield is going to marry Mamie?"

10:31

Agnes sighed, "We are indeed married, but we're getting a divorce soon."

Chapter 137

“What the hell?”

“He’s not into me, I’m just his plan B.”

Ava could sorta guess the situation.

In the love story of Cinderella and the Prince, a princess is always a perfect match for the prince.

Seeing Agnes’s mood. Ava didn’t ask any more questions.

Agnes’s phone started to ring. It was freaking Jared.

Agnes hesitated but answered it anyway.

Jared’s deep and magnetic voice came from the other side, “Why haven’t you come back yet?”

“Not coming back; I have work early tomorrow.”

“You promised to come home tonight.”

“When did I promise you that?”

“Hmm?” Jared’s voice went up. “Do you need me to remind you?”

Agnes blushed instantly.

Of course, she remembered.

“I don’t want to come back, Agnes whispered.

“Do you want me to pick you up?”

“No“”

“Then show up in half an hour.”

Jared hung up before she could reply.

Agnes was pissed off but got up and put on her shoes anyway.

“Agnes, where are you going this late?”

Agnes sighed, “To see an annoying old man.”

Ava,

Agnes didn’t dare to disobey Jared, so she obediently went to Maplewood Manor.

Maplewood Manor was brightly lit

As Agnes started to climb the stairs, she was pulled back by a strong force.

The next second she was pinned against the wall.

Kisses showered down on her.

That familiar scent made Agnes’s mind go blank

In front of her was a stunningly handsome face.

People always say Jared is an aloof god, just one look could make your heart race.

But honestly, Jared is even more irresistible when he’s passionate.



Jared had one hand against the wall, the other hand holding Agnes's head, holding her in his arms, dominant yet gentle.

Jared was a great kisser, Agnes couldn't resist

Soon she was dizzy and disoriented.

Finally, Jared carried Agnes into the bedroom.

The moment they hit the bed, Agnes suddenly snapped back to reality.

She pushed Jared aside.

The interrupted man looked disgruntled.

"What time is it, and you won't let me kiss?"

"Jared, if you need to satisfy your desires, find another woman, don't come to me."

Agnes was pissed

Was she his tool for venting desires?

Coming home without a word, and just.....

Jared's face turned dark instantly

"Find another woman? Agnes, what are you talking about?"

"I'm just speaking the truth, Jared, I don't know what you guys think, but for me, many problems can't be solved by being intimate; we better keep some

distance now to avoid awkwardness in the future."

Jared sat up straight, the desire in his eyes slowly faded, replaced by a deep indifference.

Is Justin really that good that you've decided to divorce me?"

Agnes felt confused, not knowing how the topic suddenly changed.

But what does this have to do with Justin?

Their problems were never about Justin, Jared was always good at shifting focus.

## Chapter 138

Agnes was fed up with Jared's act of playing dumb.

"He's better than you, Jared I'm done going around in circles with you. If you still refuse to divorce, I'll go straight to a lawyer. If you don't mind being exposed"

Jared seemed indifferent on the surface, but anger was burning inside him

She was quite something, making him so mad in just a few seconds. In all these years, she was the first one to do so.

She had asked him for a divorce three times in just three days

Jared's voice became colder. "Agnes, I forgot to tell you when we got married, divorce doesn't exist in my dictionary, only widowhood"

Agnes looked at him in disbelief

His cold face sent shivers down her spine.

She had never seen such a sinister side of Jared before.

Jared slammed the door and left

Soon, Agnes heard the roaring sound of a car downstairs.

Jared had left Maplewood Manor

Where was he going so late?

Was he going to see Mamie?

Agnes was exhausted, she quickly fell asleep on the bed.

The next morning

Agnes went to the set

When she entered the makeup room, she saw everyone gathering together to discuss something

As she entered, everyone immediately quieted down.

They all had strange looks in their eyes.

Agnes was puzzled

Ava came over, a worried look on her face, “Agnes, you’re on the entertainment headlines”

She handed Agnes a tabloid.

The headline read, “Queen’s fiancé caught cheating, seen sneaking around with newbie at midnight.”

There were a few pictures below.

Paparazzi obviously took them with a telephoto lens.

Two people kissing in the hallway.

Agnes remembered the hallway of Maplewood Manor was transparent from north to south, and the southernmost balcony was floor-to-ceiling windows, probably where the photos were taken from.

The photos were not clear, but the silhouettes of the two people could be made out.

The article also revealed her identity

The report was sharp, directly pointing out she was the third party between Mamie and Jared.

There were various rumors that she had gotten the lead role in the new drama through under-the table means.

The internet was filled with criticism as soon as the news came out

Mamie's fans called for "Agnes to get out of the entertainment industry; the topic had tens of millions of views and unprecedented heat

Even Justin's fans feared that the female lead would drag down their idol, joining the call for "Demand for replacement of Cinderella's female lead

Agnes's name was immediately at the center of public opinion.

Beatrice crossed her arms and came over, gloating, "Agnes, what do you have to say now, still not admitting to being the third party? I wonder how you'll clear your name this time Mr. Whitfield will hold a press conference at three in the afternoon, he'll surely cut lies with you. If I were you, I'd rather kill myself now than drown in Mamie's fans' saliva."

Beatrice was ecstatic

Last night, she saw Agnes sneaking out late at night and hired paparazzi to follow her.

Unexpectedly, they bumped into such big news.

This time, there's no way Agnes could redeem her image.

In the entertainment industry, nothing is more despised than low morals.

She was involved in a relationship between Marie and the CEO of the Tim Group right at the crucial time of their engagement.

As soon as the news came out, the Tim Group immediately announced that they would hold a press conference, obviously eager to clarify the situation.

This kind of thing is all too common in the entertainment industry

In these cases, either you deny it until there's concrete evidence, usually, the weaker party takes the blame. Of course, the man might give the woman a sum of money enough for her to live worry-free for the rest of her life.

But anyway, Agnes's acting career will be completely ruined.

Matrice was over the moon.

Chapter 139

She thought Jared was just into Agnes for her looks and was just messing around with her.

Now that the cat was out of the bag. Agnes became his liability, and he would ditch her without a second thought

Beatrice was just waiting for the moment to see Agnes's reputation take a nosedive

Even though the news had hit the fan. Director Zoe didn't give a hoot, all the morning shoots went as planned

Even though no one directly addressed it, it was in everyone's mind.

At lunch, Agnes received a message from Jared

It was a simple text 2 pm. Tim Tower Presidents meeting room, let's call it quits.

Agnes stared at her phone for a good ten minutes

She felt like a knife was cutting her

Even though she saw this day coming it still hurt like hell.

Was it over?

Jared finally got it, she should breathe a sigh of relief.

But under the current circumstances, Agnes had no clue how Jared would deal with it.

Maybe to save Mamie's face, he would really do as Beatrice predicted and cut ties with her

If Jared had some decency, he might publicly announce their short lived marriage and sign the divorce papers

But Agnes thought, given their current relationship, Jared wouldn't be that decent

No matter the outcome, Agnes was ready to bite the bullet

As Agnes was in a daze. Justin sat down next to her, "I'll go with you this afternoon"

Agnes immediately put her phone away

Justin gave her a glance. "Don't hide it, I saw it"

"I don't want to go from one mess to another

"I can tell the world that I like you, Agnes If you divorce him today, I'll marry you tomorrow"

"Justin, don't joke around I don't feel that way about you, we're just friends"

"This is the third time you've rejected me Justin was clearly disappointed

But after a while, he suddenly ruffled Agnes's hair, it's okay, I can wait for you, I'm so handsome, you'll fall for me sooner or later

Agnes asked the director for leave.

She arrived at Tim Tower on time

She had interned there, so she knew the place like the back of her hand

To enter the meeting room, one has to pass through the president's secretary's office first

She almost knew everyone there

Everyone peculiarly looked at her.

Yolanda Bowman stood directly before Agnes "Is it true about you and Mr. Whitfield?"

Yolanda was a year ahead of her, had already graduated, and worked in the secretary department

But during her internship, Agnes noticed that Yolanda had a big crush on Jared.

"This is my business and has nothing to do with you" Agnes didn't know Yolanda very well and was not in the mood to explain.

After saying that, Agnes bypassed her and was about to leave.

Yolanda was so angry that she stomped her foot and pointed at Agnes's back, "You shameless homewrecker, how dare you show up today? I want to see what happens you"

Yolanda didn't even care about her image anymore

All because she had been crushing on Jared for so long and was still ignored by him

But the photo leaked yesterday. Jared was so passionate, radiating masculine solid charm, which was a total opposite of his usual cold demeanor

It's not that she resented Agnes for being the third wheel, but why couldn't she be Jared's lover?

Chapter 140

The press conference was held in the meeting room, and Agnes purposely arrived a bit late

By now, many reporters had already gathered there.

The Interview hadn't even started and everyone was already chit chatting

"Where's Mamie? I thought she'd be here"

\*This time, Mamie really lost face. She just got engaged not long ago, and her fiancé is now involved in a scandal with a newbie in the entertainment industry"

"You guys are just too naive. Which man in the entertainment circle doesn't love a few lovers? Maybe Mamie just chose to look the other way. As long as she can hold onto the title of Mrs Whitfield, what harm can these rumors do?"

"But Mamie is indeed awesome. She managed to get the Tim Group CEO to clear up the rumors. It seems he really cares about her"

Jared sat in the chairman's seat, his gaze fixed on the door as if waiting for something.

The moment Agnes appeared, Jared's expression shifted slightly

He couldn't be waiting for her, could he? Agnes thought gloomily

Yes, how was she supposed to sign the divorce agreement if she didn't show up?

All the cameras were ready.

Mr. Whitfield might not be a figure in the entertainment industry, but because of his background, he has always been the focus of attention

Especially it's rumored that he is Mamie's fiancé

This incident has stirred up unprecedented attention in the entertainment circle



At this moment, Jared's secretary, Leo, stood up and said, "Everyone quiet down. The clarification press conference will now begin. Mr. Whitfield has something to say"

The meeting room instantly fell silent

Reporters swarmed around

Jared slowly removed his glasses, stood up, and began, "Recently, there have been a lot of rumors about me and Agnes..."

The meeting room was eerily quiet, with only the sound of camera shutters.

At this time, a lot of people were already pouring in through the door.

Some young female secretaries led by Yolanda, and even Mamie's fans who had caused trouble earlier, managed to sneak in through some means, holding signs that read "Agnes, leave the entertainment industry".

Everyone saw this scene.

Jared's voice was clear, with each word entering everyone's ears, "Now I will make things clear. Those are not rumors.

This statement plunged the entire meeting room into silence.

Everyone wore a surprised expression.

What did Mr. Whitfield mean?

Are the rumors false? Could they be true?

Agnes was also stunned

Because at this moment, Jared's gaze was fixed on her face. Agnes felt her heart stop beating for a moment.

A reporter suddenly asked, "Mr. Whitfield, what is your relationship with Agnes? Is she truly your mistress, as the rumors suggest?"

Seeing one reporter ask a question, the others couldn't help but follow suit, throwing out one prickly question after another.

"Mr. Whitfield, does Mamie know about your relationship?"

"We heard that Agnes knocked on your door in the middle of the night. Is that true?"

"As the lead actress in the new drama The Magical Romance of Cinderella, there have been rumors that Agnes got the role through unfair means. Are you involved?"

One question after another was hurled out.

Jared coldly said, "Enough"

The venue once again fell into silence

Jared spoke icily, "Zoe chose Agnes at the audition. She didn't get the role through any unfair means. I don't think anyone in this circle would dare to act unfairly towards my wife, would they?"

## Chapter 141

Jared's words sent the room into dead silence

Wife?

What was that all about?

The reporters exchanged glances, seemingly puzzled by his statement

Meanwhile, the ladies standing by the door, especially Yolanda, wore various expressions.

Agnes was standing at the door too, her surprise no less than anyone else's in the room.

Sure enough a reporter broke the silence, "Mi Whitfield, did you just say Agnes is your wife?"

Jared's voice was indifferent "Agnes and I are named I was worried that the attention might disturb her life and studies as she's still young. That's why we didn't go public But now I have no choice Agnes is my wife. I don't want to see any negative news about us anymore. What we do in our own home is our business"

He was obviously referring to yesterday's reported kissing scandal

Jared's bold words uttered in such a serious tone were somehow stirring

He might seem aloof, but he had this inescapably attractive aura. The more composed he appeared, the more he fired up one's imagination.

Especially after yesterday's newspaper photo of the heart throbbing wall slamming and princess carrying that every woman dreams of

Who would've thought that this seemingly detached man could also be so passionate?

And this side of him that drove all women crazy was only reserved for that girl named Agnes.

Agnes was standing at the door, dumbstruck

She didn't expect Jared to announce their marriage publicly

What was he thinking? Was he doing this for his reputation? For the reputation of Tim Group?

What about Mame?

Sure enough, a reporter asked what Agnes had in mind.

"Mr. Whitfield what's your relationship with Mamie? There were rumors that she proposed to you, and you two were about to tie the knot"

Jared didn't show any emotion. He simply said, "It was a misunderstanding."

He didn't bother to explain further, but his stance was clear.

He had gone public with his marriage to Agnes and clarified his ambiguous relationship with Mamie

Anyway today's news shocked everyone.

No one could imagine Jared marrying a young girl who just started her career.

A reporter asked, "Mr. Whitfield, why didn't Agnes come today?"

Jared answered casually, "Who said she didn't come?"

By then, Jared was already walking toward the door.

The reporters instinctively made way for him.

But the flashlights were still going crazy

Jared had reached Agnes

He held her hand and gently kissed the back of it under everybody's gaze.

An unconscious act filled with affection made the waiting women green with envy

Then, holding Agnes' hand, he returned to his previous spot and said, "My wife is still young just starting her career I hope you all will take good care of her in the future."

Jared kept mentioning "wife", and his love for her was palpable

He was calm and indifferent when clarifying things to the reporters earlier. But now, when asking the media to take care of Agnes, he was extremely polite.

It was hard not to marvel at how a man like Mr. Whitfield could lower his head for his wife

Chapter 142

Leo announced "That's all for today's press conference You can all scram now"

However, one brave reporter dared to ask, "Mr. Whitfield, any chance we could snap a shot of you two getting cory for our headline?"

That was a bit much

Mr. Whitfield was always icy How could he agree so easily?

But against all odds, Mr Whitfield didn't reject the request.

He responded indifferently. All right, fine

Having said that, he turned around, cupped the somewhat dazed Agnes's face in his hands, and planted a kiss right on her lips.

The room went dead silent in shock.

Even Leo was flabbergasted.

Mr. Whitfield was always aloof, keeping people at arm's length, and loathed having too much contact with others.

But now

And the reporter only asked for a slightly intimate photo, maybe just getting a bit closer or an arm around the shoulder would do.

But Mr. Whitfield went straight for a kiss in front of everyone, clearly taking advantage of Agnes....

But then again, Agnes was his wife, so it was not too out of line.

The reporters were stunned for a moment, then quickly snapped out of it to capture the moment with their cameras.

Agnes had been somewhat out of it from the start.

All she could hear were the camera shutters, and all she could see was Jared's face.

After a long kiss, Jared finally let go of Agnes and affectionately stroked her hair, saying. "Silly girl"

Everyone at the door was dumbstruck

Mamie's fans had initially come to expose Agnes.

But then Agnes suddenly became the legitimate wife, leaving them stunned at the door, not knowing how to react.

The secretarial staff were even more dumbfounded

How could Agnes be Mr. Whitfield's wife?

A few months ago, Agnes was an intern in their department and was constantly scolded by Mr. Whitfield in his office....

Agnes would be in tears each time she came out, until her legs weakened

Then it dawned on them

So, at that time, Agnes wasn't being scolded, but

Thinking about it, it all seemed suspicious

They couldn't even bear to think about it, too shocked

Who would have thought Mr. Whitfield was that kind of person!

Yolanda was so angry her eyes turned red.

She and Agnes went to the same school and interned together, but Jared never gave her a second glance.

Back then, Agnes was always called into the CEO's office for a scolding, everyone sympathized with her, only Yolanda was envious.

Even being scolded by Mr. Whitfield himself was a kind of happiness.

But looking back now, they were actually...

Agnes, you shameless!

Yolanda was so upset that she turned around and left in tears.

The reporters quickly left the conference room

Leo walked to the door, taking a look at the secretaries who were enjoying the show

He asked coldly. "Are you all done with your work?"

Leo was the head of the secretarial department, and everyone was a bit scared of him.

People scattered

When Leo left, he even closed the conference room door on his way out

The conference room suddenly became quiet

Agnes was still in a somewhat dazed state like she was dreaming

However, Jared sat down, his face slightly colder, and said, "Agnes, are you a bit out of it?"

Seeing Jared's sudden change in demeanor, Agnes finally snapped out of it

Agnes began, "Jared, why did you make this public?"



## Chapter 143

Jared started off, “What, did I disappoint you? Agnes, I’ve told you that I consider divorce suggest you better cut ties with Justin, or I might have to do something”

Justin again!

Agnes couldn’t help but retort, “Jared can you stop using Justin as an excuse? It’s clear as day that you cheated first. You and Mamie are getting ready to tie the knot, why make our relationship public? Is that just asking for trouble?”

Jared glanced at Agnes “Who said I’m marrying Mamie?”

Upon hearing this Agnes felt a pang of hurt.

He was still denying it

Did he take her for a fool?

How long was he planning to keep this up?

Agnes shot back, “I saw it with my own eyes. The day Mamie was hospitalized, you went to see her. I went too. I heard her say at the door that you were marrying me just to get back at her for rejecting your proposal. And at Dragon Bay you said you were on a business trip, but actually you were on holiday with her. She proposed to you publicly, I saw that too. You two even kissed. Since you two are already together, why treat me like a fool, Jared? I might be young, but I have my dignity”

Agnes felt wronged, but she held back her tears

What she minded was being deceived repeatedly in love and treated like a laughing stock.

They clearly had other women, and yet they still put on a show of being good men in front of her

Elton was like this, even Jared was no different!

Jared paused for two seconds, then suddenly said, “Since you were there that day, didn’t you see me reject Marnie’s proposal?”

Agnes was taken aback.

That day after she saw Mamie stand up, tip-toe and kiss Jared

She was pulled away from the scene by Justin.

But what did Jared say?

He rejected Mamie’s proposal?

Jared seemed to have guessed that she might have only seen the first half and then left halfway through.

The follow up reports were also out of context, although the news no longer reports it now

But there were still many tumors about the proposals.

Jared earnestly explained. “I rejected the proposal on the spot that day. And yes, I went to Dragon Bay on a business trip that day: the Tim Group plans to launch a new project there i bumped into Mamie coincidentally, and I had no idea she would propose. As for what you heard at the hospital, it’s my fault for not telling you, I did propose to Mamie, but that’s in the past now Agnes, If we’re to bring up the past, should we talk about your ten-year relationship with Elton?”

When Jared put it this way, Agnes felt a bit guilty for some reason.

Agnes didn’t know how to react for a while.

If it was true, then what has she been worrying and hurting about these days?

Could this just be a misunderstanding?

Jared had already stood up and was walking towards Agnes.

His face was still cold, he said. “Actually, it was you who went to Dragon Bay behind my back with Justin, then you two went on a ten–day vacation in Europe and told me some nonsense about old friends reuniting Agnes, tell me, did you betray me?”

Agnes was stunned

She quickly shook her head and said. “No, nothing happened between me and Justin.”

Jared closed in, “Oh? But I heard he proposed to you a year ago?”

She replied. “I didn’t agree.”

Jared asked, “So it’s true?”

She explained, “He’s an orphan my mom has been sponsoring since he was little, he probably just wanted to show his gratitude, I didn’t agree.”

Jared asked further, “Anything Else you didn’t agree to?”

She hesitated for a moment, His confession”

Jared had pushed Agnes to the point of no return, with the conference table behind her

Jared placed his hands on either side of the table, effectively trapping Agnes.

The two were so close that they could hear each other’s breath.

Chapter 144

“ph? A famous movie star confessed to you, and you turned him down?”

“Just don’t like him”

Agnes looked at Jared, her breath almost hitching in her throat

Jared calmly met her gaze, raising an eyebrow slightly

He closed the distance between them and whispered, "I'll let you off the hook this time, but keep your distance in the future."

The way Jared said it was full of implications

His cool lips were almost touching Agnes.

She could feel his warm breath every time he spoke, almost as if he was trying to seduce her.

Agnes thoughts began to whirl

Seeing Agnes looking dazed, Jared couldn't resist leaning in for a kiss

In truth, Jared knew very well

Agnes and Justin didn't have anything going on.

But not until Agnes admitted it herself did Jared finally feel at ease.

He kissed her for a long time before finally letting go

Agnes' face was so red it looked like she was about to bleed

Her thoughts hadn't caught up yet

She was supposed to be the one blaming him, why is it now him forgiving her?

Jared looked at Agnes face, saying with satisfaction, “Come meet my parents tonight”

Jared’s words jolted Agnes back to reality like a bolt of lightning

“Meet your parents?”

“Our relationship is out in the open now, keeping it a secret from my family is impossible I’m sure my father will take action soon!

Just as Jared finished speaking, there was a knock on the conference room door

Jared said indifferently. “Come in.”.

When Leo walked in, he saw Jared holding Agnes close as if he had just been doting on her

In front of Jared, Agnes looked like a rabbit being eyed by a leopard

Leo coughed to get their attention, then lowered his head and said, “Mr. Whitfield, your father called. He has arranged a dinner with Agnes’s family tonight. He asks that you

both attend”

Jared said nonchalantly, “I see ”

Leo lingered at the door, not leaving

Jared asked coldly, “Is there anything else?”

Leo gathered his courage and said, “Mr Whitfield, the shareholders’ meeting was supposed to start at three, it’s already twenty-two past three now. The shareholders have been waiting for a while, they didn’t dare to come in.”

Agnes was mortified.

She hadn’t realized that so many people were gathered outside the door, and they were the company’s major shareholders.

She wanted to find a hole and crawl into it

Only then did she realize how intimate she and Jared must have looked?

She let out a yelp and pushed Jared away.

Jared, however, seemed completely unconcerned. He leisurely adjusted his tie and said, “Let them in”

Then he turned to Agnes and said, “Wait for me in my office. We’ll go home together tonight”

Agnes hurriedly said, “I should

Jared agreed. All night!”

With that, Agnes made her exit.

back to the set. I have a scene this afternoon. This evening... you can pick me up”

Just then, some shareholders walked in.

Most of the shareholders of the Tim Group were quite elderly. They looked at Agnes as if she was a disaster waiting to happen

It was understandable

Although Jared was young, everyone at the Tim Group held him in high esteem.

He was admired for his business acumen, unique vision, and efficiency, and being a dedicated and somewhat obsessed workaholic.

He was strict about punctuality Once, he had an executive fired for being a minute late to a shareholders' meeting

But just now.

He had been chatting intimately with a woman in the conference room for a while, completely ignoring them.

This was unprecedented

So, these shareholders were on edge, eyeing Agnes warily, fearing she might be the one to cause havoc and disrupt the order of things

Chapter 145

Even though Agnes was mentally prepared she was surrounded by everyone when she returned to the set.

“Agnes, can't believe you're actually Mr Whitfield's wife, his press conference today was mind blowing”

“Agnes, I’m so jealous of you so Mr Whitfield’s visit and treating us to a seafood feast was all because of you”

“Agnes, we’ve been good friends for so long, and you didn’t tell us, that’s a bit unfair, you should treat us to a meal as compensation”

Almost all the girls in the crew were gathered around Agnes, chitchatting

Ironically, ever since Agnes joined the crew, everyone had kept their distance from her because of her relationship with Beatrice

But now knowing that her “status” far surpassed Beatrice, everyone was keen to get on her good side.

Agnes didn’t think anything was wrong with them, nor would she look down upon them, as this was simply the survival rule in this circle

Just like grass always seeks shelter under a large tree, everyone was just doing what they had to do.

Sitting alone at her makeup table, Beatrice angrily snapped her eyeliner pencil

Beatrice got up and walked over, parting the crowd. “Do you all really believe what the news says? I don’t believe they’re really married, Jared must have said so just to protect his reputation”

May Kelly chimed in from the side: “Beatrice, didn’t you watch the news? Mr. Whitfield has already announced their marriage certificate, could it be fake? How does having your dream prince become your sister’s husband feel?”



Beatrice was shaking with anger, but she didn't answer May Kelly

Pointing at Agnes, she accused. "Agnes, when did you start seducing Jared? You've been playing a game all this time, deliberately deceiving me; just how deep is your scheming? Do you take me for a fool?"

It was clear to everyone that Beatrice had always wanted to be Mrs. Whitfield

That's why she went to great lengths to attend the Whitfield family's open dating event.

But at that time, Agnes and Jared had already registered their marriage.

The humiliation she suffered that day at the Whitfield family was not accidental but inevitable

Agnes was already married to that man, yet she had to watch him playing her like a fiddle!

Was she just waiting for this opportunity to humiliate me completely today?

But this accusation, from Agnes' perspective, was a little unfair.

Because Agnes had never paid attention to Beatrice's love life, she only knew Beatrice liked Jared when Mamie came over, and Beatrice started acting weird.

Agnes replied, "I told you last time, it's your own disbelief"

Beatrice was so angry her face was turning colors, "How could I ever trust you, Agnes? You must have used some dirty tricks; how could Jared possibly like you?"

Ava calmly said, “Someone once said if Jared were Agnes husband, she would jump off the Pearl Tower. Doesn’t what this person said count anymore?”

Beatrice pointed at Ava and the others, “You. Now that you see Agnes has a backer, you can’t wait to get close to her. But how long do you think Agnes can sit in this position? They’ll divorce sooner or later, you’ll see”

With that, Beatrice stormed off

Everyone looked at Agnes expression and comforted, “Agnes, she’s just jealous, don’t take her words to heart.”

Agnes didn’t take it to heart at all, Beatrice had always talked to her like this since they were kids.

For her, this was nothing out of the ordinary; it didn’t hurt her at all.

Beatrice scanned the room and asked, “Where’s Justin?”

## Chapter 146

Ava said, “He’s alone in the lounge, looking a bit down in the dumps. Even Yvonne got a piece of his mind.”

Agnes replied, “I’ll go check on him”

Watching Agnes’s retreating figure, everyone was green with envy.

Within the cast, Agnes was the darling of everyone, from the director to producers and even the grumpy Justin

It was clear as day that Justin had a soft spot for Agnes His protective streak towards her was legendary, even his home-cooked meals were reserved for her alone

Everyone thought Agnes was one lucky gal to have won Justin's favor

However, she ended up picking Jared

When Agnes pushed the door open, Justin was there, stewing in his juices.

Seeing Agnes approach, his mood worsened

Agnes approached Justin, who snorted and turned his back on her.

Agnes picked up a mirror from the makeup table and held it up to Justin, "Justin, look at yourself when you're pissed off..."

Justin gave her a cold stare.

Agnes quickly switched gears, "You look so damn good even when you're mad, truly the hottie of the entertainment industry"

Justin was indeed the looker of the entertainment industry, his beauty was irresistible.

Hearing Agnes's praise, Justin finally cracked a smile. He took the mirror, glanced left and right, "Of course, no one's more good-looking than me

Agnes eagerly nodded, agreeing, "No one can hold a candle to your charm.

Justin asked, "Even better-looking than Jared?"

Agnes was taken aback but continued to flatter Justin, “You’re the best-looking”

Justin seemed to perk up, put down the mirror, “Then why did you choose him over me?”

This wasn’t a buffet, you can’t compare.

Agnes carefully chose her words, “Justin, you don’t really like me, you’re just nostalgic for the girl who once gave you chocolates.”

“But that girl is you”

“It’s not the same. What you missed was that moment of warmth. Over the years, you’ve projected all your feelings for that girl onto me. You’re in love with the girl in your memories, but that girl isn’t me.”

Justin looked puzzled, a hint of disappointment on his face, “So, this is why you rejected me?”

Agnes looked troubled, “Justin...”

Justin suddenly waved a dismissive hand, “Enough. I saw your press conference; your lovey-dovey act was something else. I accept that you like Jared, but if one day, you two divorce, come find me. As long as you’re willing. I’ll marry you. I can wait for you.”

“We won’t break up, you might not need to wait any longer, so you won’t end up alone with regrets. A cold voice came from the doorway,

Both occupants turned towards the door.

Jared was standing there.

Dressed in a clean white shirt, he stood out like a sight for sore eyes.

Justin frowned, “You were eavesdropping”

Jared walked in, “I wasn’t eavesdropping, I was openly listening”

That got Justin even more riled up

Agnes stood up, looking puzzled, “Why are you here so early?”

Jared glanced at Justin, “If I hadn’t come early, how would I have found out about someone trying to drive a wedge between us?”

Justin also stood up

Both men were around the same height, emitting a powerful aura.

Agnes instinctively took a step back, afraid of being caught in the crossfire.

Chapter 147

Justin stated, “I get it, she met you first. But Mr. Whitfield, you better treat Agnes right. In this era of frequent divorces, I won’t hesitate to swoop in and take her if you mess

up

Jared answered nonchalantly. “You won’t get the chance. We’re pretty harmonious and might have a kid soon”

Agnes blushed

What was Jared talking about?

He pulled her in for a hug then turned to Justin, grinning “Right, honey?”

His smile was infectious, but it sent chills down Agnes spine. She could only nod vaguely

Jared affectionately ruffled Agnes hair

Watching them, Justin couldn’t stomach it any longer and left the lounge

Jared turned to Agnes, “I’m uncomfortable with you working with a guy who’s into you”

Agnes chuckled, “Well, Justin is quite handsome and has a lot of fans.”

When she glanced at Jared, his face had turned stern.

She quickly added, “But you’re richer. I remember an old saying ‘Good-looking folks are a dime a dozen, but the rich ones are the real catch.’”

Jared’s face darkened even more..

As Agnes and Jared left together, they drew envious glances.

On their first day out. Mr. Whitfield publicly visited Agnes.

His assistant even handed out gift cards, which were very generous.

Although Agnes had been to the Whitfield family before, this time felt different.

Agnes wondered, “Will your dad and sister like me. Should I dress up... I forgot to bring a gift”

Jared, one hand on the wheel, the other holding Agnes, reassured her, ‘Don’t worry, they’ll love you.’”

“Why?”

“Because you’re adorable”

Was Jared complimenting her

Agnes blushed involuntarily

Meanwhile, at the Pritchard family home...

Beatrice had smashed everything in her room.

Then, she threw herself onto her bed and wept.

She pounded her fist on the bed, seething with resentment.

Laura walked in, “Why aren’t you dressed yet? We’re visiting the Whitfields today. Don’t be late.”

Beatrice was furious, “I’m not going! I can’t stand Agnes smug face. I can’t accept her success!”

Laura approached Beatrice, disdainfully asking “Is that all you’re capable of as my daughter?”

Beatrice sobbed, “But she’s married to Jared now. I’ve lost my chance. What can I do now?”

Laura laughed coldly. “So what if she’s married? Didn’t your father marry Julia first? But who’s enjoying the high life as Mrs. Pritchard now? Isn’t it me?”

## Chapter 148

When it came to Agnes’ biological mom, Beatrice suddenly turned all serious.

She knew that Agnes’ real mom and her own mother were both big shot actresses in the entertainment industry back in the day.

Later, Preston married Julia, but at the same time, he didn’t cut ties with Laura

Two years after Agnes was born, Beatrice came into the world.

But Laura bit her tongue for ten years, only going public with Preston after Julia passed away.

Beatrice blurted out, “But I can’t wait for ten years.”

Laura reassured her, “Don’t sweat it. I won’t let you walk in my shoes. Within a year, Agnes will definitely divorce Jared. And you’ll be the one sitting in that spot.”

Beatrice was over the moon, “Mom, do you have a plan?”

Laura replied, “That’s not your concern. Your job now is to doll up and make a good impression on the Whitfield family elders today”



Beatrice perked up immediately and started prepping.

Preston was in high spirits on the way, “Who would’ve thought Agnes would marry Mr. Whitfield? That’s a surprise. But, she’s my girl all right; she sure knows how to pick them.”

Laura retorted flatly. “Sure, she’s your daughter. Been married for four months and didn’t tell us. Who knows how long she would’ve kept it hush–hush if it wasn’t for the media. She doesn’t consider me family, that’s fine. But now, she doesn’t even care about you, her own father”

Preston’s face fell a bit.

He truly couldn’t comprehend why Agnes had kept her marriage a secret.

But he still said, “Maybe she had her reasons.”

Laura responded, “She just dislikes me, her stepmother. Tell me, what have I done to upset her in these past ten years? I know she blames me for her mother’s suicide and takes it all out on me. But she doesn’t understand that her mother brought it upon herself...”

“Enough, let’s not bring up the past,” Preston cut her off.

His face changed instantly when his late wife was mentioned.

Preston said, “Agnes still doesn’t know her mother committed suicide, so never bring this up in front of her.”

Seeing Preston genuinely angry, Laura shut her mouth, finally whispering, “I would never say such things in front of the child. I’m truly happy for Agnes marrying into the Whitfield family, it just hurt me that she kept her wedding a secret. But as long as you two are on good terms, I don’t care if she misunderstands me for the rest of her life.”

Preston comforted her, “You’ve put up with a lot over the years”

Jared’s car arrived at the Whitfield family mansion just before Preston’s.

The butler opened the door, and the maid prepared their shoes.

As soon as they stepped in, a golden retriever rushed over.

Agnes was startled, Jared immediately commanded, “Oscar, sit.”

The golden retriever obediently sat down.

Agnes recognized this dog. At Grandpa’s birthday party before, she and Jenny sneaked over the wall and were caught because this dog pounced on them.

The golden retriever wagged its tail excitedly at Agnes.

Jared said, “Oscar seems to like you a lot.”

Agnes reached out to pet Oscar’s head, and Oscar immediately rolled on the floor.

The butler urged. “Please come in, Tim Whitfield is waiting for you in the study.”

Hearing this, Agnes immediately got nervous again.

## Chapter 149

The Whitfield family's swanky digs were a sight to behold, but Agnes was too anxious to appreciate them right now.

Her legs were shaking like jelly as she followed Jared upstairs.

Seeing this, Jared took the initiative and grabbed her trembling hand.

They came to the door of the study, and Jared gave it a gentle knock.

The door wasn't even closed

Tim Whitfield's voice from inside, "Come in

Agnes trailed behind Jared as they walked in.

There were only two people in the study

One was the head honcho of the Whitfield family, Tim, and the other was his daughter, Alyssa Whitfield

Alyssa, a media studies student, was a name you'd see plastered across all sorts of fashion magazines and news articles.

Thirty years ago, she was a hot-shot movie star.

But at the peak of her career, she chose to step out of the limelight, settle down, and have kids.

The juiciest gossip about her was that her ex-husband was Asia's richest man, Cillian

But the woman aged like fine wine, looking barely past thirty though she was over forty.

She carried herself with an elegance that commanded respect and admiration.

When Alyssa saw Jared walk in, her face lit up with an adoring smile.

Jared was Alyssa's darling, a fact that was common knowledge.

After all, Jared's mom had passed away early, and Alyssa had raised him.

However, when Alyssa spotted Agnes, her smile froze in place.

Jared noticed something was off and quickly called, "Sis."

That seemed to snap Alyssa out of it.

Jared introduced her. "This is Agnes."

Alyssa's gaze on Agnes was complex and intense

Agnes was nervous but quickly followed Jared's lead and greeted, "Hi, sis. I'm Agnes"

Alyssa managed a strained smile and asked with a hint of unease, "What are your parents' names?"

Agnes was caught off guard by this question and momentarily froze

At that point, Tim stepped in, "She's the daughter of Mr. Pritchard, the chairman of Starlight International Group. Her father's name is Preston, and her mother is Laura. You may not know since you've been abroad for so long, but the Pritchard family is quite a big deal in Willowbrook Town too."

Agnes quickly replied, "You're too kind, Tim."

Upon hearing those names, Alyssa seemed to breathe a sigh of relief.

She carefully looked at Agnes, then remarked, "Still calling him Tim? You should call him Dad now."

Agnes blushed and mumbled, "Dad"

Tim let out a hearty laugh, clearly in a good mood.

Alyssa told Jared, “Dad was just saying he would give you an earful for keeping your marriage a secret for so long. But for Agnes’ sake, he’ll let it slide this time.”

At that point, the butler appeared at the door, announcing. “The guests have arrived”

Tim said, ‘It must be your parents Let’s go to the dining room for dinner”

After saying this, he told the butler, “Please call Ryder for dinner. He should at least greet Agnes since it’s her first time visiting”

Alyssa said. ‘Til fetch him Dad, you know how he hates a crowd”

Tim suddenly remembered, “Right, Agnes, you and Ryder are classmates, right?”

It took Agnes a moment to realize that the Ryder they were talking about was Ryder Whitfield’

## Chapter 150

Ryder was quite the eye candy at Lakeside College. He was a top student in the medical department and, well, many girls’ dreamn guy

He was also allegedly her boyfriend at Lakeside College

But that was all a big misunderstanding thanks to Cecile Higgins’ clinginess, Ryder just used her as a shield.

However, Ryder had no clue about his relationship with Jared.

So, it might be awkward when they meet now

Agnes followed Tim and Jared downstairs.

They just happened to bump into Preston and Laura, who had just entered.

Seeing Tim, Preston quickly approached to shake hands.

“Thank you for the invitation. It’s my honor”

Tim responded with a smile, “No need to be so formal, Mr. Pritchard. Our children are married, we’re family now.”

“My daughter marrying Jared is her good luck.”

“I’d say Jared’s the lucky one. Agnes is kind and cute, all thanks to Mr. Pritchard’s good parenting”

After a bit of chit–chat, everyone moved to the dining room

The Whitfield family had already prepared a lavish dinner.

After everyone took their seats, Alyssa and Ryder walked in.

Alyssa introduced Ryder to everyone.

Despite his politeness, he seemed a bit cold and distant.

Rumour has it that Ryder comes from a complicated family background. He’s lived overseas for many years and just returned. He’s reserved and not really sociable.

It seems like the rumors were true.

At last, Alyssa introduced Agnes, “This is Jared’s wife, Agnes.”

Ryder’s gaze fell on Agnes.

The news about them had already spread like wildfire earlier in the afternoon.

Ryder didn't expect Agnes to be married to Jared.

Ryder stayed silent, which made Agnes feel a bit awkward sitting there.

Agnes stood up and initiated a greeting. "We meet again?"

Ryder responded with a simple "Hello," and then sat down.

Tim said, "Wasn't Agnes the classmate you brought home for my birthday? I thought you two knew each other well."

Ryder replied calmly. "We're not that close. You misunderstood

Everyone was surprised by Ryder's stern response.

Laura tried to lighten the mood, "Agnes is even younger than Ryder. Since they were classmates, it's natural for them to interact as such."

Tim laughed. "He's just an introvert. He'll get used to it once they live under the same roof"

Agnes felt uneasy throughout the meal.

Pretending to be innocent, Beatrice asked, "How did you meet my sister? You guys got your marriage certificate four months ago, but I remember her boyfriend at that time was Elton, wasn't it?"

Her words instantly quieted the whole table.

Laura glared at Beatrice, "What are you talking about?"

Beatrice feigned ignorance, “I’m sorry, did I say something wrong?”

Tim and Alyssa looked puzzled

If Beatrice was right, and Agnes had a boyfriend when she married Jared, wasn’t that like daling two guys simultaneously?

At this point, Jared said coldly. “You mean Elton? Four months ago, I took Agnes away from that pleasure-seeking young man. He didn’t deserve my wife.”

Jared’s voice was as calm as still water

But his words cleared everyone’s confusion. It wasn’t Agnes dating two guys simultaneously, Jared took her away from Elton.