A Relentless Pursuit for Love Chapter 16

Sage thew up all over the man. She had emptied the entire contents of her stomach on him.

It was a horrible scene.

Yoel was not a neat freak, but no one could possibly stand being covered in barf.

To his horror, Sage had proceeded to use his necktie as a napkin. She wiped her mouth, belched, and said, "Sorry, my bad. I should have held it in."

She was unremorseful despite her apology.

One could see the bulging veins on Yoel's forehead as he fixated a cold stare on Sage.

Yoel thought that the woman in front of him was breathtaking. She had a pair of plump lips and a small yet distinct face. Yoel did not think that she could possibly be the hostess of a bar, not with the elegant and sophisticated way she carried herself.

Yoel always had a soft spot for beauties. As he admired her, he released a small sigh, feeling a little less annoyed.

Luther quickly pulled Sage back into his arms and apologized to Luther, "My apologies, Sir. My sister here has had too much to drink."

As soon as the doors of the lift opened, Luther helped Sage off the lift. He then turned to Yoel and said, "Give me your shirt, I'll get you a new one!"

"It's fine, leave it."

Yoel got off the lift too. When he saw Luther guiding Sage to room 88, Yoel raised his brows in surprise. That suit was reserved for the owner of Sky Hotel. He realized the man must be Luther, the Bennet family's seventh son.

"Well, then, who is that lady that was with him?" wondered Luther.

He was not aware that the Bennett family had a daughter.

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At Yuriel's mansion...

As usual, the study room was silent apart from the occasional sound of rustling paper. Jace was concentrating on his work.

The repercussions from the article were far worse than he had anticipated.

The announcement of his marriage had had a direct effect on the reception of the company's current product. The 'Forever and Always' line of jewelry that had been launched by the Yuriel Jewel had received negative feedback from netizens. The company's Public Relations Department had advised him to either delay his wedding till the attention had died down or to release another article that focused on the sincere love that he and Sienna held for each other. They had even stated that it would be good if his ex-wife could release a statement acknowledging that she was indeed the one who had come in between Sienna and him.

Jace's brows were furrowed. He hated mixing his work and personal life which made it impossible for him to approve the release of yet another article. Jace was annoyed at the thought that the staff of the Public Relations Department treated him as some celebrity instead of a businessman.

Pen in hand, Jace signed the approval for the proposal that halted all promotional activities for the 'Forever and Always' line and to focus instead on the creation of a new product line.

As he went through the company stocks, his expression darkened. He called his assistant. "Have we made the final payment for the healthcare charity donation program?"

"Yes, we made the transfer three days ago."

"Contact Editor Yeison at The Daily Mail, he'll know what to do."

"Noted."

Jace worked late into the night.

Glancing at the time, Jace furrowed his brows slightly. Due to not hearing from Joel, Jace concluded that Yoel was not as efficient as he used to be.

As if Yoel had read his mind, Jace's phone rang right at that moment. He answered the call, "Hey."

Before Jace could reprimand Yoel for his inefficiency, Yoel started ranting. "I've spent the entire night looking into your ex-wife with the information you gave me, but I'm telling you, she doesn't exist."

Jace had expected a lot of things but he had not expected to hear that. He frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

Feeling frustrated, Yoel stared at the screen of his laptop and said, "You were right about someone hacking into your surveillance system and removing all traces of your ex-wife. Everything about her has been erased. However, if she really is a real person, then it's impossible that there is nothing on her. I'm afraid that it's possible she had faked her identity from the start."

The hope in his eyes dimmed as he slowly tightened the grip on his pen. "You're saying that all that information that I gave you, is all fake?" he asked.

"Yeah. By using this information, how can you hope to find the real person?"

Yoel started teasing, "So, who did you marry? Why all the mystery and secrecy? Don't tell me she's some type of alien."

Jace replied coldly, "Yoel Fulton."

"Alright, alright, I'll stop joking around. If you had a picture of her there would have been more that I could do. I mean, come on, you were her husband for three years, how is it that you know nothing about her? Everything you know is fake, nothing is real. And you don't even have a photo of her? I'm starting to doubt whether you really got married," said Yoel before adding, "Are you sure you want to remarry when you haven't even sorted out who your ex-wife really is?"

Jace ignored Yoel's comments. He walked into the master bedroom and went through the bedside table drawers. He pulled out two marriage certificates. He then asked Yoel, "What about the photo on the marriage certificate?"

"Send me the photo. I'll see what I can do."

Jace took a picture on his phone and sent it to Yoel.

He then heard Yoel chuckling softly on the other end of the phone as he said, "Well, I must say that your ex-wife is quite pretty. She really looked like she would have made a great wife. Eh, hold on... why does she look so familiar?"

Yoel closely studied the photo on his phone and said, "Hold on, don't hang up on me."

He sent the picture to his laptop. He photoshopped her picture. After shortening her hair and adding makeup, a familiar face looked back at him from his screen.

"Oh my gosh!" cried out Yoel.

Jace, who was clueless on the other end of the phone, got worried. "What's wrong?"

Jace gulped and answered, "I think I saw your ex-wife. She's right here in Salem City."