

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 231 She Didn't Want to!

"You!"

Wanda was so shocked by Jaquan's words that she couldn't say a word.

She stared blankly at the tall man in front of her, and her heart was in turmoil.

He...

Did he know what he was talking about?

As if he had heard what she was thinking, Jaquan replied in a serious tone.

"I know very well what I'm talking about, and I'm also very clear about what I'm doing now. Wanda, I like you. Can you not leave?"

Wanda's heart s*ipped a beat.

She took a step back subconsciously, as if she wanted to escape from Jaquan.

Did he like her?

Did Jaquan like her?

How was that possible? How could Mr. Jaquan like her?

Wanda patted herself on the face, took a deep breath, walked around Jaquan, and muttered to herself.

"It must be an illusion. Really, why am I so happy after leaving the job? How dare I dream with my eyes open? How dare I have such an unrealistic dream..." Wanda thought.

Before she could take two steps, someone grabbed her slender wrist.

Caught off guard, Wanda fell into a warm embrace.

She lost her balance and knocked her head on Jaquan's chin, which made her frown in pain.

"I'm sorry."

Jaquan loosened his grip and looked worriedly at the place where she had been hit. A trace of guilt appeared on his face.

Wanda shook her head gently. "I'm fine..."

She didn't dare to look up at Jaquan and glanced at him in a hurry.

The skin on her wrist, which had just been touched by the man, was burning hot. It was just a touch, but she felt as if it had been burned.

Even her breathing became nervous.

"Mr. Jaquan, are... are you all right?"

Compared with her forehead, the lower jaw should hurt more.

The functions of the force were complementary. He...

"Of course I'm fine. I'm a man with thick skin. What could happen to me if you bumped into me? But for you, I was rude just now."

Jaquan raised his eyebrows and said in a gentle voice.

Probably afraid that he would offend her, he took a step back and kept a normal social distance from her.

Although he had expressed his feelings for her, she did not agree. After all, he could not go too far.

He had been waiting for seven years, so there was no hurry at this moment.

He was patient and planned it slowly.

Wanda also noticed this detail. For some reason, she felt a little disappointed, but also a little happy.

The person she liked was indeed the best.

But... did this mean that he didn't like her that much?

Wanda looked at Jaquan carefully.

She suppressed the bitterness in her heart.

Would a God's favored one like him really fall in love with her?

Wanda had never believed that a fairy tale would happen to her. Even if it did happen, she would not be the protagonist.

Cinderella's father was a duke in the fairy tale, which gave her the opportunity to attend the prince's banquet.

But her father was a scoundrel. How could she be worthy of the Barton family?

Even if she really liked him, she was not worthy of him.

But Jaquan didn't know what she was thinking.

He slowed down and walked silently with her along the river.

The river breeze blew the hair on his forehead, making him look wilder and less fierce as he was in the company during the day.

"Wanda, what I said just now was sincere. If you are single now and have no lover, can you consider me?"

After walking along the river for about a hundred meters, Jaquan suddenly

looked at her with expectation.

Her mind was in a mess.

"Mr. Jaquan, don't make such a joke."

She was silent for a long time, and finally came to herself from the dream.

"If it's because of my resignation, you can give me some time to rest. As you know, I haven't rested since I asked for leave because of my family affairs

three years ago. I'm feeling a little tired, so I sent you a resignation letter tonight. Please don't take it to heart."

"Do you think I'm joking?"

Jaquan stopped in his tracks and looked straight at her with his deep eyes.

The street lights on the riverside were cast down, just enough to embrace her

in his shadow.

Wanda lowered her head and looked at the two overlapped figures on the ground with a smile.

They were really like a couple who were hugging and holding hands on the side of the road an hour ago.

Unfortunately, it was just a dream to her.

She chuckled and said, "Mr. Jaquan, with your status, you can find any girl you want. Why do you have to tell me this? I don't deserve you. I hope you can take back what you just said."

"I was reckless about the work. If you're used to me as your assistant, I'll consider my decision carefully. After all, it's not easy to find a job now. I really

can't be too impulsive..."

"Wanda, it's up to me to decide whether you're worthy or not. It's not up to the family background."

Jaquan ignored her nagging and only answered the main point of her words.

She had been with him for seven years. He knew what kind of person she was.

He was also very clear that she was worthy of him.

Most of the marriages in the world did need equal social status, but he believed that he would rather choose someone who understood him.

She had been with him for seven years, and he only acknowledged her.

If they were familiar enough with each other, they could continue to accompany each other in the future.

In the past seven years, he had never changed his mind.

And he was sure that he wouldn't change in the future.

As for the family background, he was willing to protect her and would not let her feel powerless because of the so-called family background.

Wanda fell silent.

After a while, she spoke. Her tone was cold like a gust of cold wind blowing over the riverbank.

"Mr. Jaquan, I'm very grateful for your love, words and respect. But I don't want to be your girlfriend, even if you think I'm worthy of you."

Marriage was not a small matter. Not to mention how much pressure Jaquan had to bear to marry her, even if she really married him, who could guarantee that the trivial things in the future would not smooth out this little bit of love?

If it was just a love relationship, Wanda would be even more unwilling.

She was afraid that she would fall into it and be reluctant to come out.

The delay of a scholar could still be explained, but the delay of a woman could not!

She didn't want to fall into this dream where she would wake up sooner or later.

Instead of experiencing the pain of breaking up, it was better for her not to be with him from the beginning.

She didn't want to!

"Why?"

Jaquan stared at her face. This man who was successful in the business world suddenly didn't know what to do.

"Wanda, if you think my confession is too abrupt, you can try to accept me. Don't reject me in such a hurry, okay? At least give me a chance. Even if you don't like me now and don't want to be my girlfriend, you can... try to accept

my pursuit."

Jaquan had no experience in love, so he didn't know how to pursue a girl.

He could only try his best to restrain his fierceness in the company and try to please Wanda.

There was a hint of caution in his tone.

"Wanda, if..."

"Mr. Jaquan, I like someone else."

Just as Jaquan was about to say something, the woman interrupted him coldly.

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Chapter 232 I Like Someone Else

Wanda finally looked up at him and met his gaze.

"I like someone else."

She repeated in a serious tone.

All the words in his heart were over because of this sentence, and Jaquan couldn't say a word.

He was silent, and he deliberately restrained himself, causing a chill in the atmosphere. It was even colder than a river breeze blowing past.

"Really?"

After a long time, a cold and dry word came out of the throat.

Wanda's face was also extremely pale. "Yes!"

She gritted her teeth and uttered the words with great difficulty.

A smile appeared on her fair face. "Why would I lie to you? There's no need for such a thing, right? Normally, every woman would want to fall in love with Mr. Jaquan. If it weren't for the fact that I like someone else, how could I have refused your pursuit?"

He was the eldest son of the richest man in New York, the successor of the

MRC Group.

Oh, no, it should be said that he was the current person in charge in the MRC Group. After all, Jaquan was the one in charge now, not Mr. Dunphy, who spent most of his time at home accompanying his wife.

Who would refuse the pursuit of the CEO of the MRC Group?

What a fool.

Wanda laughed at herself.

But she would rather be a fool.

Her love could only be buried in her heart.

As the night grew darker, the wind by the river became colder and colder.

In the silent confrontation, Wanda couldn't help shivering and rubbing her arms subconsciously.

"I'm sorry."

Jaquan took a step back and widened the distance between them.

"I was rude tonight. I don't know that you like someone else. Sorry to disturb you."

His movements and words were very obvious. He would no longer pester her.

It was obviously a result she had created and wanted, but at this moment, Wanda didn't feel happy at all. She only felt that her chest was stuffy.

She personally pushed away the person she liked.

She thought that she might miss today many years later.

-The man she once loved confessed his love to her, but unfortunately, she refused him.

But she would not regret it.

She would never regret refusing a love relationship that would not end well.

She wouldn't regret it if someone said that she was a coward or that she didn't even have the courage to try.

Not only was she afraid that this relationship would never end well, but she was also afraid that she would bring him trouble.

She loved him so much.

How could she bear to let her broken family cause trouble for him?

She couldn't bear to do that.

She was timid, self-abased, and incompetent.

She could only use such a s*upid method to prevent him from trouble.

Others could only start a family dispute after they got married, but they might have one after being together... No, maybe tomorrow, she would cause him trouble because of her s*umbag father.

Thinking of this, Wanda darkened her face.

"Mr. Jaquan, about my resignation..."

"Do I know your lover?"

Jaquan interrupted her because he didn't want to hear her mention anything about her leaving him.

Wanda was slightly stunned and didn't know how to answer him for a moment.

He was the one she liked.

Should she say that he knew this man?

She simply shut her mouth and ignored his question.

“It’s not a whim. I’ve considered it seriously. Mr. Jaquan, if you’re free tomorrow, you can deal with it as soon as possible. In addition, I’ll leave in a hurry. I won’t go to the company tomorrow, and the finance department doesn’t have to calculate this month’s salary for me.”

“Are you in such a hurry to leave me?”

Jaquan interrupted her coldly.

Looking at his current state, Wanda was a little puzzled, and her heart was beating faster.

Was he... angry?

Was he angry because of her resignation?

She had never seen Jaquan like this. No matter how unhappy he was at work, she had never seen Jaquan lose his composure like this.

He had always been cold and indifferent in the company. When he was on a business trip, he had everything planned out.

Even if he was scolded by his father, he was still well-behaved and did not show any displeasure. When there was a problem with the project, he also did not change his expression but handled it calmly.

But now, he didn’t listen to any other words and only asked about the result he wanted.

Wanda couldn’t describe how she felt at the moment.

She just wanted to escape from Jaquan as soon as possible and never saw him again.

She was afraid that if she saw him lose his composure a few more times because of her, she would not be able to hold on to her decision and waver from the idea of not being with him.

But she couldn’t lie in front of Jaquan.

“I’m not in a hurry to leave you. I’ve thought about it for a long time. I’ve been by your side for so many years, but I want to change a new environment.

Jaquan, it’s been seven years. I’m very tired...”

She looked at Jaquan. For the first time, she did not address him respectfully.

Instead, she called his name.

It was as if a sharp blade had pierced his heart and extinguished his last hope.

“Okay, I understand.”

Jaquan looked away and did not ask her any more questions.

“It’s windy outside. Let’s go back.”

He took a small step to the side, and his tall figure blocked the coming wind.

舒婉轻感

Wanda felt some warmth, glanced at him silently and did not say anything.

He was really a good man.

When they walk down the riverbank, the wind was much weaker.

Wanda saw Jaquan’s car from a distance, which was in the opposite direction of her community, so she started to speak.

“Mr. Jaquan, I’ll go first. Be careful on the way tonight.”

“Wait!”

Just as Wanda was about to turn around, Jaquan stopped her.

He took off his suit and handed it to her. "It's windy at night. I remember that your community is some distance away from here."

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Wanda didn't take it.

Jaquan stuffed the suit directly into her hand. "Although you already like someone else, and it's a little inappropriate for me to do this, your health is more important. I don't think he will mind it. Put it on yourself, and I won't see you off."

He indicated their relationship. Jaquan did not do anything out of line.

She smiled at him. "Thank you, Mr. Jaquan."

She indeed felt a little cold, so she didn't refuse.

There was still a bit of warmth left on the suit by Jaquan. When it covered her shoulders, it made her feel a little warm in her heart. She could faintly smell the faint fragrance of the clothes.

Wanda felt that she had been satisfied.

So what if she couldn't marry him?

She already knew that the person she liked also liked her, and she put on his clothes to protect herself from the wind.

It was enough for her to recall for the rest of her life.

That was great.

It was a pity that the road was too short and time passed too fast. In a moment, it was time for them to part.

Jaquan stopped walking. "I think you can reconsider resigning. The MRC Group might not be able to guarantee the employee welfare to be No.1, but it's still ranked the top in Los Angeles. You signed with the company right after graduation, so you can be considered a senior employee. If you work hard, you still have room for further development. If it's because of me..."

After a pause, he finally made a choice.

"If it's because of me, you can apply for a transfer. I'll just hire another assistant. You're familiar with the company's business, so you'll definitely be qualified for the work in other departments. If you're tired, you can take a break for a while. Think about it again."

Indeed, leaving the MRC Group was a very bad choice.

However, Wanda couldn't think of a better way.

"Mr. Jaquan, I..."

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Chapter 233 You and Jaquan...

All of a sudden, she stopped the words like fishbones stuck in her throat.

It hurt so much that she couldn't swallow it or spit it out.

So, did he mean that he would let another woman sit in the passenger seat of his car while turning to tell her that he liked her?

The pain in Wanda's heart was indescribable, and she didn't want to stay with Jaquan any longer.

She pretended to be indifferent and looked away, holding the breath in her throat.

"Jaquan, it's late. I'll go back first. I've seriously considered resigning. I hope you can approve it as soon as possible."

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and didn't even want to look at him.

She made a mistake.

Jaquan didn't expect her to make such a choice.

The situation was slightly eased just now, but now the atmosphere became tense again.

"Reason."

In an instant, Jaquan also got angry.

"If you want to resign, you have to give me a reason."

He almost subconsciously held onto Wanda and ignored the so-called gentlemanly etiquette.

The person he liked for a few years was going to run away. Who cared about the etiquette?

Even so, he still controlled his strength and did not use too much strength, for fear of hurting her.

"It's very clear on the resignation letter."

Wanda secretly struggled with him, trying to break free from him.

But the man's strength was far greater than hers after all.

Even if Jaquan didn't use all his strength, he could easily put her under his interrogation.

"It's too official on the resignation letter. I want to hear the truth. Why do you want to leave?"

Wanda fell silent.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the figure standing by the car not far away. She became more firm in her eyes.

"I told you. I'm very tired."

Wanda couldn't be bothered to struggle anymore and allow Jaquan to continue to detain her.

She was a little desperate. "It's been seven years. Mr. Jaquan, don't you intend to recruit a newcomer? Nowadays, young people are very capable..."

"Wanda."

Before she could finish her words, Jaquan interrupted her.

He loosened his grip and stood tall and straight in the wind. He looked straight at the woman.

"If you're tired, you can apply for a leave of absence. I can even approve your

leave of absence for a few months. If you don't want to continue to be my assistant, you can also apply for a transfer. You can do whatever you want. Let's put aside our relationship for now. Don't sacrifice your career."

Indeed, regardless of all the personal feelings, everyone wanted to join the MRC Group.

She understood it herself.

She worked for Jaquan, and she had signed a contract with him. There were some restrictions.

At the very least, she couldn't find a suitable job in a year.

If she tried to do something else, she wouldn't be able to get the same salary as she had in the MRC Group because she didn't have much work experience.

Leaving the MRC Group was equivalent to destroying her own future.

However, she was overwhelmed by emotions and could not be rational at all.

"Do I have to give a reason?"

Wanda raised her head and looked at Jaquan stubbornly with red eyes.

"I just don't want to work. I don't want to see you or stay in this company. Do I have to find this reason?"

The night wind blew, causing a chill.

It also extinguished his anger.

They looked at each other and fell into a silent confrontation.

After a long time, Jaquan was the first to give in.

"It's getting late. Go back first."

He raised his hand and draped the falling suit jacket out of her excited movements over her shoulders. His voice was as gentle as the night wind.

"Think about resigning again. I'll give you a week to think about it. Take it as a vacation this week. You don't need to come to the company, or give me an answer. A week later, if you insist on resigning instead of being transferred or having other plans, I will respect your thoughts."

As soon as he finished speaking, he stopped arguing with Wanda. He took a deep look at her and turned around.

He didn't want to force her to like him.

Behind him, a thin figure stood in the night wind and quietly watched Jaquan leave.

It wasn't until his back in her sight was about to reach the girl that she let out a soft sigh.

Goodbye, Jaquan,

She turned around and muttered to herself.

The moment she turned around, her mind suddenly went blank and her legs went limp.

She fell heavily to the ground!

Not far away, Cierra witnessed all of this, and instantly widened her eyes.

"Jaquan!"

She quickly went up to stop Jaquan, pulled him back, and turned around. "Hurry up, sister-in-law just fainted!"

Wanda opened her eyes the next day.

She saw an unfamiliar environment. The light green decoration made the room look very fresh.

There were a lot of cosmetics on the dressing table. On the coffee table in the room was a bag of the latest style of Sprinco. It was obviously the place for girls to live.

There were flowers on the balcony outside the room. They were blocked by the glass door and swayed gently along with the wind.

Wanda looked around in a daze before stepping off the carpet.

She felt a soft touch from the soles of her feet, which brought her back to her senses.

Where... where was she?

In an unfamiliar room, her clothes had also been changed. She could not see anyone...

She recalled what happened before she had fainted last night.

Things happened.

At first, she had a dispute with Jaquan, and then she fainted.

So, who brought her here?

Just as she was about to push the door open and go out to have a look, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Wanda was startled. She looked up and saw the person in front of her clearly. She was about to say hello when she suddenly stopped.

It was the beautiful girl who went to the company yesterday, the ex-wife of the Trevino Group in New York, Cierra.

Wanda knew her. The group chat had been talking about her since she came to the company yesterday afternoon.

After being stunned for a moment, she put on a polite smile.

"Hello, is this your home? Last night..."

Wanda knew that she should be more polite. But when she thought of the scene of her being with Jaquan, she felt as if a stone was pressing down on her heart.

This woman should be considered her rival in love.

It was ridiculous that she had saved her.

Cierra didn't know how many things were going through Wanda's mind, but she didn't notice anything wrong with Wanda.

It was just that she was the woman that Jaquan liked, so Cierra had a good impression of her.

"This is Nick's house. You fainted suddenly last night, and Jaquan and I don't have your family's contact information, so we can only bring you here for the time being. I hope you don't mind."

There were some toiletries in Cierra's hand that had not been opened yet.

"I guess you're about to wake up now, so I brought you some toiletries. You can take the clothes directly from the cloakroom. I just returned to Los Angeles recently, and the clothes are all new. You can wear them. By the way, I changed your pajamas, so you don't have to worry about being taken advantage of by my brother."

Before Wanda could react, she heard Cierra's words.

She instinctively took those things and asked the question she wanted to ask, "You and Jaquan are..."

Cierra smiled. "He? He's my big brother."