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Larry had an affair? Nancy couldn't believe it. In her mind, she was sure that Larry was not interested in anyone but Joan, let alone Gabriella. Is there a misunderstanding?

"Joan, don't be rash. We don't know for sure if the baby Gabriella is carrying belongs to Larry. So, let's not make any hasty decisions," Nancy quickly advised.

Ever since she had a child, Nancy had become a lot calmer and to a certain extent, gentler.

"If the child isn't his, why is Gabriella being so persistent? Furthermore, both of them were together that night."

What's wrong with Larry? Given what happened, how does he expect me to solve it for him? Nancy looked conflicted.

However, Gabriella has been known to be insidious. She must have set up an elaborate scheme.

"Joan, you should wait a little longer. I'm sure the truth will be revealed soon." Nancy held onto Joan's hands tightly.

What's the use? Am I to wait for Gabriella to come and hurt me? Or perhaps for her to hurt Lucius and Ms. Young?

I can't allow any other innocents to be hurt further. Isn't Ms. Brooks the best example?

Joan's eyes flashed with an icy chill.

This marriage must end!

"I'm not waiting. I can't afford to do it." Just as she spoke, Joan stood up.

"Nancy, if talking about this is the reason you invited me out, then let me be frank with you. There is no room for negotiation. Anyway, I still have work to do and have to leave first."

Joan turned and left.

Suddenly, her eyes were reddened.

Nancy took out her phone immediately and made a call.

"Hello, Jory? There's something I need your help with..."

On the journey back, tears welled up in Joan's eyes. Passersby who saw her looked at her as if she was crazy.

"Sigh, did that lady just break up with his boyfriend?"

"I don't know. She looks really sad."

"Sigh. What a pity..."

At that moment, she was oblivious to the comments being made around her. The only thing that filled her mind was Larry's image and the divorce.

Ring! Ring!

"Hello, Joan? Are you alright? Where are you now?" Dustin sounded haggard.

"I'm fine. I'm on my way back now."

However, little did she know that he was somewhere behind, watching her quietly.

"What? You want me to investigate Gabriella?" Jory looked at Nancy in disbelief.

Since when did she take an interest in Gabriella? In his mind, Gabriella wasn't a person to be trifled with.

"Jory, Joan is going to divorce Larry and I heard Gabriella is carrying Larry's baby. But, I don't believe..." Nancy explained.

But what does this have anything to do with me? At that moment, Jory's gaze darkened. He had never wanted to interfere with the personal lives of others, especially that of Larry, who was Dustin's love rival.

"Nancy, let's just mind our own business. As for the problems of others, they will sort it out themselves." Jory hugged Nancy tightly.

However, Joan and Larry aren't just ordinary friends.

"If you won't investigate, I will." Just as she spoke, Nancy stood up and left.

"Fine, fine, I'll do it. Don't be angry. It's bad for the baby." Jory was left with no choice.

After being pregnant, her temper had toned down significantly compared to last time. Nevertheless, whenever it flared, no one was able to stop her still.

Ring! Ring!

While Gabriella was reading some magazines in the living room, the man beside her handed her phone to her.

Why is he calling? Gabriella furrowed her eyebrows in curiosity.

Ever since he returned the Norton Corporation subsidiary that she painstakingly acquired, she had never stayed in contact with the man. But right then, he was calling her on his own accord.

What does he want? Gabriella sneered.

"Hello, Mr. Synder, how are you?" Gabriella greeted him in a curious tone.

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She wouldn't mind if Jory ended the call the moment he heard her voice. In fact, that was what she desperately hoped for.

When Jory heard how strange she sounded, he tried his best to suppress his emotions.

"Ms. Ward, when are you free? Let's meet over a meal." Jory got straight to the point.

As to what it was about, Gabriella would only find out once she met him.

"Wow, Mr. Synder, I'm surprised you are inviting me out for lunch. All this while, you never had time to do so given how busy you are. Unfortunately, I'm unable to make it as it's inconvenient for me to move around now. I'm sorry," Gabriella replied with a contemptuous tone.

She actually rejected me! Jory's eyes darkened.

"Oh, is that so? And here I was thinking of working with you on a project I have. Since it's not a good time, then let's just forget about it." With that, Jory ended the call.

Ever since Gabriella came back from overseas, she had become a lot more hardworking. Her decisive actions in the business world were no lesser than that of a man. Jory was puzzled as to what caused her to change so much in such a short time.

"Did you say project?" Gabriella's eyes suddenly sparkled.

Since there's a project involved, I'm definitely interested. As long as a profit can be made, I don't care who my partner is. Gabriella's lips widened into a smile.

"It's too difficult to explain over the phone. Let meet someplace and have a meal together," Gabriella suggested.

Since she had invited him, Jory would look petty if he held a grudge for how she treated him earlier.

"Sure."

After exchanging pleasantries, both of them ended the call.

The stocks that Gabriella invested in had tanked while the projects she was working on hardly yielded any profit. Hence, she needed to solicit a few more projects to beef up her financial situation.

"Gabriella, who was that?" the man beside her asked.

"Oh, it's just one of my business partners," she plainly replied.

As she wasn't feeling too good recently, the man stayed over often to take care of her. In fact, she didn't resent his presence at all.

She didn't like employing maids as she wasn't one to place her trust on outsiders.

"Sigh, I need to go out for a while. When you leave, don't forget to lock the door," Gabriella instructed.

"How did it go?" Nancy looked at Jory in anticipation.

"Don't worry. Gabriella is no longer the hedonistic woman she used to be. The best way to tempt her now is by using projects." Jory pulled Nancy into his tight embrace.

"Do you feel better now?" He stroked her hair gently.

She did. Jory had never disappointed her before.

"It's been a while, Ms. Ward." Jory took a sip of his coffee inside the café.

"Yes indeed, Mr. Synder." Gabriella rubbed her stomach on purpose.

"I see that you're pregnant. Congratulations," Jory remarked deliberately.

Feigning bashfulness for a moment, she quickly regained her composure.

"It's just a pity it doesn't have a father," Gabriella commented on purpose.

I had better change the subject before she has any bright ideas.

"How can you say it doesn't have a father? Come, Ms. Ward. This is the contract for the project. Why don't you take a look?" Jory placed the document in front of her.

As they were discussing business, Jory knew he had to show his sincerity. Or else, she might see through his ruse.

"You are really bold, Mr. Synder," Gabriella remarked as she went through the document.

He is being overly generous for no reason. Since when did he think so highly of me—to hand me such a lucrative project?

"How about it? What do you think?" Jory asked.

He was confident that she would sign the contract. After all, any self-respecting businessman would not let go of an opportunity like that.

"Mr. Synder, I have a question. Why did you choose me? You must know that there are many other domestic companies who are dying to partner with you." Gabriella stared at him warily.