

The Divorce 101

Chapter 101 Misfortune Strikes I felt a burning pain in my face as warm blood trickled down the corner of my mouth.

Ava wailed loudly as she hugged my legs.

I looked icily at Matthew as I straightened myself up.

“You’ve finally shown your true colors, haven’t you?” Matthew looked flustered for a moment, but Melanie strolled over.

“Chloe, return what’s mine, or you’ll be sorry!” “Not in a million years!” I said firmly.

“I’ve been kind enough to your family, alright? Matthew, I’ll never forget that you hit me!” Just as I bent over to hold Ava up, Melanie pulled my hair, causing me to lurch.

Ava let go of my legs and tried to push Melanie away.

“Bad Auntiel Bad Aunti Melanie and I wrestled while Matthew shouted angrily, “Cut it out!” He grabbed my arm, and Melanie slapped me twice, stunning me.

I was enraged.

Yanking my arm off Matthew’s hand, I hit Melanie back.

Henry got up and marched over as Ava continued hitting Melanie.

He yanked Ava off the woman.

I tried to snatch her back, but it was too late.

My daughter was thrown off like a ragdoll and landed with a thump on the floor.

Silence fell as her crying.

stopped abruptly.

I lunged at Ava, who was motionless on the floor.

“Ava! Ava!” Grace snapped back to reality and cried, “Ava! Oh, my God, Ava!” 1 “Ava! Ava!” I held her up, howling, but she appeared lifeless.

Her lovely face was swelling up.

I placed a trembling finger under her nose and detected her shallow breath.

“Ava! Open your eyes and look at Grandma!” Grace cried mournfully.” I picked up Ava and hurried away as Matthew stood there, stunned.

Grace shouted, “Matthew, let’s go to the hospital!” I ran like a madwoman while carrying my child.

My legs were limp, but I kept running and yelling.

“Help! Please save my daughter!” A jeep that was passing by pulled over beside me.

The young driver shouted, “Get in the car, ma’am!” I quickly carried my dying daughter into his car, and we sped toward the hospital.

fell.

When I handed my daughter over to the doctor, I fell to my knees and begged him and the nurses to save Ava.

I was so panicked that I couldn't even cry.

Then I called Ivanna and asked her to hurry to the hospital as I trembled.

A moment later, Matthew rushed over with his mother.

He paled when he saw my condition and tried to hold me up with his shaky hand, but I was in a daze.

Ivanna came running over about twenty minutes later.

I asked Ivanna to contact the authorities while the doctor tried reviving Ava.

Reporters covering the news at the hospital quickly tried to report on the incident.

As the doctors rushed in and out of the emergency room, I remained kneeling on the floor and staring blankly.

I wasn't trying to look miserable, but I couldn't find the strength to stand.

Ivanna charged over to Matthew with a murderous expression and slapped him.

He just let her.

Two hours later, a doctor emerged from the emergency room.

Chapter 102 Terrible Actions I held my breath as I stared at the doctor.

Ivanna clutched my hand, but I was too numb to feel anything.

The doctor looked at me.

“Your daughter has suffered a concussion, subdural hematoma, and facial soft tissue injury, but her vital signs are stable.

Since she’s not awake yet, we must continue observing for 24 hours.

She might wake up soon or- Before the doctor could finish speaking, I fainted.

I woke up in a hospital bed.

Matthew, Grace, and Ivanna were still there.

Even Johnson came.

I pushed myself up and asked Ivanna, “Where’s Ava? Where is she?” “Calm down, Chloe! She’s still under observation in the ICU.” Despite Ivanna’s efforts to stop me, I rushed out of bed.

“I have to stay by her side, okay? She’s terrified of doctors!” “Honey...” Matthew said.

“Go away!” I shouted, “Get the hell out of my face! Both of you!” They filled me with disgust.

How could he, my husband of ten years, allow his daughter to be assaulted? This family was truly one of a kind.

I wished I had never met that asshole.

His entire family was exactly.

like him! Ivanna helped me rush to the intensive care unit.

I saw my frail daughter lying still in bed through the glass window.

Bursting into tears, I dropped to my knees and prayed for her to wake up soon.

What happened to me and my daughter went viral online and garnered the attention of the authorities.

Many people condemned the terrible actions of the Murphys.

Matthew approached me and pleaded with me not to make matters worse.

I pointed at Ava and asked, " Is she not your daughter? Aren't you the ones who are making things worse? I want justice for Ava!" I asked Ivanna to call Adrian.

Then I told the lawyer I wanted to sue Henry, Matthew, and Melanie.

I clarified to Matthew that I wanted him to have nothing left and Henry to go to jail.

Atlas and his assistant rushed to the hospital after hearing the news.

He had a fierce look in his eyes, but when he saw my sad expression, he refrained from saying anything.

He left after whispering something to Ivanna.

Ivanna convinced me to rest so she could drag me to the hospital director's office, where Atlas awaited.

Atlas then walked up to me and gently touched the corner of my mouth.

“Does it still hurt?” I burst into tears at that point.

I clutched his suit collar helplessly and yelled, “Please save my daughter! Help me get the best doctor for her.

Please!” He embraced me and whispered, “I found a great neurosurgeon, and the hospital director sent his staff to get him.

He’s the most celebrated neurosurgeon in the country, so you must have faith.

Pull yourself together so you can take care of Ava when she wakes up.” I... want the Murphys to pay for this! Henry must go to jail for what he’s done,” I said through clenched teeth.

Atlas gently patted my back.

A while later, Ivanna ran over to inform us that the neurosurgeon had arrived.

I sprinted toward the intensive care unit.

Chapter 103 The Punishment He Deserves Several doctors were examining my daughter.

One of them said something while looking at the brain CT scan.

The others nodded in agreement, and then he carefully examined Ava again.

Standing outside, I could hardly breathe as I stared at what was happening.

After an hour, the doctor emerged.

He said to Atlas, "Mr. Atlas, it appears that there's no damage to the intracranial nerves for now, so she should wake up soon.

"However, due to the concussion, there are multiple areas of soft tissue and subdural bleeding, and the subdural hematoma is extensive.

Anyway, I'll stay here until she wakes up to run further tests." Matthew kept thanking the doctor that Atlas had engaged for us.

Ava woke up from the coma after 28 hours, to everyone's relief.

She obediently stared at me through the window while the neurosurgeon examined her.

I smiled and waved at her as I cried, pressing myself against the window to calm her.

After the tests, Atlas arranged to transfer Ava to a luxurious room where I could stay with her.

Ava tried to cheer me up when we were alone by saying she was born lucky.

I was greatly comforted.

Henry and Melanie didn't show up at the hospital again because I didn't want to see them.

Matthew and his mother brought us food in turns, but I tried to ignore them.

I no longer considered them family.

Even Ava did the same.

No matter how hard they tried to get her to talk, she held onto me and didn't allow them to touch her.

Matthew tried to stop me from suing Henry by saying it was a family matter, but I wanted the old man to pay for his actions.

Henry had always been prejudiced against Ava simply because she was a girl.

As he had treated her like dirt, he didn't deserve our respect, and I would never forgive him.

A week after Ava was released from the hospital, Henry's case of intentional harm went to trial.

Adrian presented the court with compelling evidence, including the medical report.

As a result of the extensive media coverage, many netizens and Foswood residents gathered to show their support.

Ultimately, Henry received a five-year jail sentence for intentional harm.

He didn't file an appeal.

After we exited the courthouse, Adrian suggested proceeding with the divorce case now that I had made up my mind.

Not wanting to have anything to do with that asshole anymore, I took his advice.

The summons was quickly issued, and my divorce case would go to trial a week later because he refused to agree to an amicable divorce..

Only then did Matthew realize I was serious.

He anxiously came to the apartment, but I refused to see him.

As it was the weekend, I asked Ivanna to look after Ava while I retrieved our belongings.

There were many things I could not bear parting with, and I did not want anyone else to get rid of my things.

Ivanna offered to go with me, but I turned her down.

She didn't insist because she knew I wanted to bid the place farewell.

Due to Ava's incident, I didn't have time to get the car I had reserved, so Ivanna asked me to take hers and not stay there too long.

When I arrived and opened the door, I felt like crying as I looked around at my familiar surroundings.

It seemed deserted for a long time, and everything remained as it was the day I left, including the clothes I couldn't pack back then.

I felt like I had just left the place yesterday, but things were different now.

There was no turning back for the marriage.

I could never accept sharing my husband with another woman.

As I packed my stuff and was about to leave, I suddenly heard someone unlocking the door...

Chapter 104 The Cruel One As I tensed up, I looked at the door.

Matthew appeared, and he widened his eyes.

Seeing him unexpectedly made me nervous.

I tightened my grip on the two big suitcases I was dragging.

They mainly contained clothes and other things that were memorable to me.

“Honey, you’re back!” Smiling warmly, he strode over.

“Honey...” I took a step back.

He was a stranger to me now, and I couldn’t stand him being near me.

When he did, I felt a mix of disgust, fear, and hatred.

He frowned slightly but then smiled as he saw my suitcases.

“Honey, where are you going?” I “I’m here to take my stuff,” I said blandly, then pulled the suitcases toward the door.

He grabbed my arm.

“No, honey, you can’t go Disgusted, I yanked my arm from his grip.

“Never call me that again!” “Honey, why are you so pig-headed?” Matthew looked helpless.

“Must you be so cruel?” “Yes I’m a pig-headed woman! If I weren’t, I wouldn’t have ended up like this and almost got Ava killed!” Seeing him made me lose my cool again.

“And you’re the one who’s being cruel!” “What else do you want? My dad has gone to jail, hasn’t he? Why can’t you forgive us? Matthew stiffened face, trying hard to suppress his anger.

"You have everything now.

"Do you have to do this to me?" his f He took a step closer and sneered.

"Or do you have someone new? Now that you've taken everything from me, you can't wait to dump me, huh? No wonder Mel says you're a scheming woman!" Mel again! He talked as if that bitch was his wife, and I was an outsider.

"You fucking asshole!" I marched toward the door, dragging the suitcases along.

He pulled me back.

"Do you think I'm unaware of what's happening between you and Atlas Pierce? What were you trying to accomplish when you transferred your funds and changed the locks and passwords? "They're not yours alone, okay? Are you planning to keep the house, the car, and the money for yourself? Who gave you the idea?" I retorted, "You brought this upon yourself.

They're rightfully mine.

If you hadn't done what you did, things wouldn't have ended up like this.

You should think about what you've done, Matthew!" Refusing to let go, Matthew gave me a sad and pleading look.

"Chloe, you were never like this before.

Why 112 Food but chuckle town was to hear this coming of his mouth an ad Song the face could tells patience was wearing thin.

I am father having affairs with his sister grandfather who care wño doesn't give a dame about anything? vor dies, and grandmother "Haut no mention that her aunt keeps trying to i the game that That we all

wanted to say butted he would get partner understood nothing of yours Mathews to huge athurat igen, and Melanie showed up at The doonway like an xogaNTION I couldn't help but chuckle.

How ironic it was to hear this coming out of his mouth.

Seeing his helpless face, I could tell his patience was wearing thin.

I smiled and said, "A home with a father having affairs with his sister, a grandfather who doesn't care if she lives or dies, and a grandmother who doesn't give a damn about anything? "Not to mention that her aunt keeps trying to make life difficult for her.

What kind of life could Ava have if she grew up in a home like that?" That was all I wan wanted to say, but I doubted he would get it.

The saddest part of marriage was when your partner understood nothing of your sacrifices.

Matthew rushed to hug me as I left.

At this moment, the door burst open, and Melanie showed up at the doorway like an apparition.

Chapter 105 Who's the Wife Here? Glaring at us, she snapped, "Matt, what the hell are you doing?" Matthew quickly let go of me and stared stupidly at Melanie.

His flustered look was hilarious.

He looked like his wife caught him cheating.

"Chloe, have you no shame? How dare you try to seduce Matt again?" She stepped inside the door and glared daggers at me.

up with "You got my dad jailed and swindled all the money.

Isn't that enough? Also, you've hooked up someone new, haven't you? Why are you back here seducing my brother, you whore?" Shut your mouth!" I stared back at the evil bitch.

"I have no interest in any man you sleep with.

Of course, if you could steal him from me, others could do the same to you.

A tiger can't change its stripes after all." "Chloe..." "You stupid cunt!" Melanie almost threw herself at me.

Staring at her stomach, I said coldly, "Don't forget you're pregnant, all right? Who knows if I might hurt you?" Hearing this, Matthew quickly held Melanie back and glared at me.

I chuckled and added, "That's more like it.

You should protect your child.

Don't forget to do a paternity test when they're born, okay?" "You little..." I walked away with a cold smile, dragging the two suitcases behind me.

Melanie struggled with Matthew and cursed at me, drawing the attention of a group of downstairs neighbors.

As the suitcases were too large, I struggled to carry them downstairs.

Fortunately, some helpful neighbors arrived quickly to assist me.

One of them even said, "Just get a divorce, Chlo.

This family doesn't deserve you.

By the way, how's Ava?" I told them how my daughter was and thanked them.

I never expected them to gather and see me off.

I was crying as I started my car.

I considered them family after ten years in the neighborhood.

Just when I thought I was done crying, I pulled over to the side of the road and sobbed uncontrollably.

I saw it as my way of saying goodbye.

Although I was now staying in a lovely apartment, my marriage was ruined.

The silver lining was that it When I was about to start the car again, Lauren called to meet up.

I drove straight to the agreed-upon location, and she looked surprised upon seeing me.

I knew I must look haggard because of recent events.

Letting out an embarrassed smile, I sat across the table.

"Chloe..." She hesitated, then said, "Don't dwell on it, okay? That man doesn't deserve you." I smiled.

"Thanks.

Perhaps every person who has experienced a failed marriage goes through this.

We know it's not worth it, but we still can't get over it.

It's more about the loss of our time and youth than the marriage." She nodded in agreement.

After a moment of silence, she smiled at me.

ny way "I've got some good news for you.

I've taken care of the matter, and you can discuss the details with them tomorrow." Lauren seemed pleased with herself.

"I hope it can be of help to you.

Consider it my of making amends, okay?" It was both ironic and a relief that I received help from the woman my husband cheated with.

I had to admit that the news was a moral booster.

It ensured that my interests would not be compromised in the slightest.

"Thank you so much! This helps a lot!" I said it sincerely.

"Hey, don't thank me.

Women shouldn't make each other's lives difficult, should they? You're the biggest victim here, and I made one hell of a mistake!" She laughed, covering her mouth.

"I'm so ashamed of myself." 2 I smiled at her.

Everything went smoothly.

My name was on all those assets, and I was Tanum Corporation's legal representative.

So, as I walked out of the bank, my construction and renovation company had received the boost it needed.

Before I could call Ivanna and tell her the good news, I received a call from Grace.

Chapter 106 Setting a Bad Example Although I was no longer fond of the Murphys, Grace hadn't mistreated me for the past few years, I could also forgive her for giving me the cold shoulder that day because she only tried to protect her interests.

She asked me to return to their house, but I declined because that place traumatized me.

Instead, I chose to meet her at a cafe near her house.

I softened my attitude when I saw her.

After all, I couldn't be mean to an older woman.

Grace looked worn out and conflicted when she saw me.

I understood her feelings and ordered her some hot milk, I waited for her to speak, and her lips twitched as she asked, "How's Ava?" Immediately after, she burst into tears.

I had to admit she doted on my daughter.

"She's okay but not as perky as before," I spoke blandly despite myself.

I noticed her sad expression and added, "You're welcome to visit her anytime." My words encouraged Grace, and she held my hand, "Can you reconsider the divorce?" I wanted to pull away but refrained.

I somehow felt uneasy about displays of goodwill or physical contact from the Murphys.

After some thought, I asked, "What do you think? If you were in my shoes, could you share your husband with another woman?" She grimaced and gently let go of my hand.

"It already happened to me, and I even raised that bitch's child." I was shocked to hear that.

Although I had been married to Matthew for many years, I knew little about his family.

Therefore, I was curious when Henry mentioned Matthew and Melanie weren't blood relatives.

"Yes, Henry was just like Matthew when he was young.

My husband even kept that woman in the house," Grace said through gritted teeth.

"In the house?" I didn't understand what she meant.

"She was Henry's distant cousin.

That shameless bitch claimed to be looking for a job in the city and wanted to stay at our house for a while.

At that time, Henry and I just got married." Grace looked distressed.

E "You remember the old house, right? They hooked up under my nose, but I was already pregnant then.

It was scandalous to get a divorce back then.

I couldn't leave Henry after just getting married, right?" My eyes widened in shock as Grace spoke spitefully, I agreed that Henry had set a terrible example for "I tried to put up with that bitch until Matthew was two.

At that time, she also got pregnant and threatened to tell others about it if we chased her away.

I could do nothing about it.

After all, Matthew was still young, and I couldn't support him without a job." Grace wiped her tears, but I didn't sympathize with her.

I knew she didn't do it out of love—she was just plain stupid.

"That whore then stayed in my house and...shared a bed with us.

After she gave birth to Melanie, I guess So I had to she realized Henry was an overly ambitious loser and just left one night without telling us.

take care of Melanie.

Although I was upset, I couldn't just abandon her." When I heard Grace's story, I couldn't help but think of her as a fool.

No wonder she was never close to Melanie and would constantly nag at her.

I knew Grace was upset, yet she chose to stomach everything.

"Didn't your husband say Melanie and Matthew aren't blood-related?" I asked.

“Melanie was always sick when she was a kid.

We only found out she wasn't Henry's child after a blood transfusion,” Grace said through clenched teeth.

I scoffed when I noticed the irony.

After a pause, Grace added, “I guess it's true the apple doesn't fall far from the tree.

I just never thought Melanie would end up ruining the family.

Serves Henry right for going to jail-” Grace stopped talking and glanced at me.

It was as if she had said something she shouldn't have.

er for him if you Then, she sighed, saying, “What Matthew did was unspeakable! However, it'll be over for continue with the divorce.

Please bear with him for my sake.

Whatever it is, you still have Ava to consider.

I beg you...” 1 Suddenly, Grace grew agitated and threw herself at me.

I yelped as she grasped my arms.

Chapter 107 Guilt-Tripping Grace's sudden action startled me and the other customers as they looked at us in puzzlement.

I tried to pull her hands off me, but she wouldn't let go.

"Chlo, you have to promise me, okay?" I was upset and straightened up, saying "I'm sorry, but I'm not you.

I can't accept Matthew's rotten behavior, so go home.

Your son can always marry someone else.

Besides, Melanie's pregnant with his child, isn't he?" "Chloe, you can't do this to us!" Grace held onto me.

"You can leave after all these years.

You're being irresponsible!" I scoffed, wondering how I was the one being irresponsible.

However, what Grace said next made my jaw drop, "It's enough that you took Ava.

How could you also take Matthew's hard-earned money? Worse, you're taking him to court over it." Grace looked at me resentfully as she continued, "You can't take all the money.

It's fine if you want to get a divorce, and we can let you keep your old place.

The apartment belongs to Matthew!" She spoke as if I was someone who had robbed their fortune, and I found it ironic.

To them, my duty was to serve the family.

I had to fund and work for them unconditionally, including giving birth, raising children, and caring for everyone.

They even expected me to endure Matthew's infidelity and provide for his mistress.

The Murphys were a screwed-up family.

How dare she guilt-trip me? Several customers shook their heads in disbelief after hearing what she said.

I no longer felt sorry for her and said, "If that's what you think, save your breath.

My answer is simple-i won't give up until I have everything.

Even if the assets are in our names, Ava is still the legal heir, not to mention Matthew was the one who cheated.

I won't put up with this shit like you did!" I got up to leave and glanced over my shoulder at her.

I imagined her life would be tough in the future, so i frowned and said, "Take care of yourself, Grace." I felt relieved when I left.

Indeed, the Murphys were despicable.

When finding a life partner, I guess it was essential to consider the person's family background.

I bought lots of treats for Ava on my way home.

She had been clingy and not as perky as before since being discharged.

Whenever she saw me, she would happily snuggle in my arms.

I was worried, so I took her to another hospital checkup.

The doctor told me she was okay and suggested she might not have recovered emotionally from the incident.

With that information in mind, I asked Otherwise, it would look pretty empty with just me and Ava.

Ava looked at me several times but refrained from saying anything.

I knew she wanted to ask where her dad was, so I held her and kissed her a few times before saying.

“Will you be okay if only I stay by your side?” She looked at me for a moment and nodded.

“Grandpa and Aunt Mel are evil! I don’t want to go to their house.

’ll stay here with Mommy in the big house!” I felt sorrowful at that moment.

If only solitude existed in this big apartment, I wouldn’t want it.

Two days before the divorce trial, I received a phone call from ATL Empire, notifying me to sign the winning contract.

I couldn’t sleep that night because I never expected to secure the sought-after contract.

Although I would only be their supplier for steel windows, the three-year contract was a massive achievement.

I wondered if it signified my new life had finally begun and what would happen to Tanum Corporation.

Chapter 108 A Heavy Task I went to ATL Empire the following day.

However, I didn't see Atlas, but Nick signed the contract with me instead.

He shook my hand and said, "We're looking forward to working with you." "Keep your projects coming, all right?" I said with a smile.

With the contract signing, I officially launched my company, Hartz Construction.

Although I had Urban Builders' support, I felt nervous about taking on such a massive project as my first.

However, I was thrilled because I could provide for myself and Ava.

Soon, the news spread throughout the industry, and everyone wondered who was behind Hartz Construction.

1 Asis stepped out of ATL Empire, I hesitantly called Atlas.

After all, I couldn't have signed the contract without him.

The phone rang for a while before he answered huskily, "Yes?" He always spoke little and bossily, so I lost my mood to speak.

Suddenly, he grew anxious and asked, "Chloe?" 1 "I-I...just wanted to tell you that I signed the contract with ATL Empire," I tried to sound spirited, "I didn't see you here, so I thought I should call you." "You miss me, don't you?" he asked tenderly.

Here we go again, I thought.

I cleared my throat and said, "Why aren't you at the office today?" Although I couldn't see his face, I became nervous and tried to change the subject.

"I'm in Astronia," he said.

"Oh, when did you go abroad? When are you coming back?" I was surprised because he never told me he was going overseas.

No wonder I hadn't seen him since we parted ways at the hospital.

"Do you miss me or not?" he asked. "Why would I miss you? I just wanted to tell you that I signed the contract," I tried to sound serious.

"How can I not know that? Why can't you just admit that you miss me?" he said impatiently.

"Should I just hang up?" I said casually.

"Come on.

How could you just hang up after flirting with me?" Atlas sounded clearer now.

"What the hell are you talking about?" I rolled my eyes.

"Hey, you woke me up from my sleep, and now you want to hang up?" He was slightly upset.

Finally, I realized it was late at night where he was.

I felt embarrassed, saying, "Y-You're right, I'm sorry: forgot you were in Astronia.

Just go back to sleep?" "Hello? Do you miss me or not?" My heart raced.

How could I tell Atlas that? "You're wasting my time, okay?" he sounded sterner now.

1-1 do, all right?" I said despite myself.

I knew I shouldn't have said that, but he would ask me repeatedly if I didn't.

"Got it.

Got to go now." He hung up.

What the hell? How could he flirt with me and then hang up on me just like that? He didn't even tell me when he was coming back! Suddenly, I realized I was looking forward to his return.

Now that I had signed the contract, I wondered how Matthew felt about it.

I knew he had nothing now.

However, I never expected him to bring my parents to the apartment the evening before the divorce trial.

Chapter 109 A New Method I was angry and resentful the moment I saw Matthew.

How could he stoop to doing this? He smiled and said, "Honey, I know you miss your parents, so I fetched them to our new apartment." He shamelessly brought my parents in as he spoke.

My parents looked around the house, saying, "The place looks great! Your hard work has finally paid off." As they entered, Ava exclaimed, "Grandma! Grandpa!" She wanted to run to them but saw Matthew.

After some hesitation, she threw herself into my arms.

Meanwhile, Matthew attended to my parents' needs and acted like a good son-in-law.

He didn't even tell my parents what happened between us.

"Honey, I didn't get to eat anything on the plane.

Why don't you keep me company while I whip up something?" Matthew rolled his sleeves and headed toward the kitchen.

mother's I gritted my teeth but didn't dare to scold him.

After all, my dad's condition had just stabilized, and I couldn't afford to agitate him.

I reluctantly sat down as my mom looked me up and down, asking, "Chlo, how'd you lose so much weight?" Before I could reply, Matthew answered from the kitchen, "Supervising the house renovation took a toll on her.

It's good that you two are here to accompany her now that the work is done." I was livid, and so was Ivanna when she returned from work.

She pulled me upstairs and asked, "What the hell is this? Isn't the divorce trial tomorrow? "Ivanna, he'll do anything to get what he wants.

I can't believe it took me this long to realize what a jerk he is." "So, what will you do about it?" Ivanna asked, "Are you just going to let him do whatever he wants?" I looked at her helplessly, saying, "Can you call Adrian and ask for his opinion? My dad just recovered from a stroke, so I can't risk agitating him." Ivanna nodded.

"Okay, I'll talk to him." Immediately after, she went downstairs with me and chatted with my parents before leaving.

However, Matthew said, "I'll see her off." He followed her, and I gazed after him with clenched fists.

When we finished eating dinner, I was disgusted by Matthew's play-acting.

After I helped my parents settle in the guest room, Ava insisted on sleeping with her grandma.

Soon after, Matthew returned to the master bedroom as if it was the most natural thing to do.

I was tense the whole time, worried my dad would see through our pretense.

That night Ivanna texted me that Adrian had applied for a postponement of the court hearing.

I switched off my phone helplessly.

No wonder Adrian warned me not to drag my feet over the divorce.

Matthew's unexpected move disrupted all my plans.

I thought I could finalize the divorce and head to Solaris to discuss the project with Fred.

However, that was no longer an option.

I feared something would happen if I went away.

Chapter 110 This Is Just the Beginning When I saw Matthew in the master bedroom, I grabbed my pajamas from the walk-in closet to sleep in one of the guest rooms.

However, Matthew stopped me from leaving.

“Where do you think you’re going, honey? I whispered in exasperation, “Step aside, or you’ll be sorry.” He smiled.

“We haven’t had sex for quite some time, right? Come on, I’m sure you don’t want your parents to know about what’s happening.

Don’t forget your dad is still recovering from a stroke.” “You’re sick!” I tried to slap him, but he grabbed my wrist and stepped closer.

“So feisty.

I like it!” I tried to knee his groin as he leaned closer, but he blocked my leg with his hand.

“The same old trick? Do you think, I’m going to fall for it again?” I was furious: “What the fuck do you want?” “If you think you can take everything and leave me, you have another thing coming.

Go on.

Scream.

I wonder what your dad will think.” He grinned as he tried to grope me.

“Just stop thinking about other men, okay? You belong to me!” I clenched my teeth.

“Thanks to you, I lost my project, and my dad is in jail.

Yet you dare to keep everything to yourself? Did someone teach you that? Whatever it is, you’re mine tonight!” As he tried to kiss me, I felt my stomach turning and threw up at his face.

The vomit smelled so horrible that even I couldn’t stand it.

Matthew quickly let me go and shouted, "What the fuck?!" While he wiped his face, I ran into the bathroom and vomited.

He then ran inside and turned on the shower to wash himself.

"You sick fuck!" I wiped my mouth.

"Yes, I get sick whenever I see you because you're worse than filth!" I then swung the door open and left.

I could never share a bedroom with Matthew, let alone a bed.

I kept thinking about how to turn the situation around.

Otherwise, it would become a nightmare.

That asshole even walked around naked without a care in my presence, I went straight to the guest room, and he didn't dare to chase after me after what happened.

However, that was just the beginning.

The following day, Melanie and Grace entered the apartment, smiling.

Meanwhile, my unwitting parents warmly received them, and Melanie stayed close to Matthew, helping him in the kitchen like a good sister.

Ava remained by my mother's side.

No matter how Grace called out to her, she refused to go.

Even so, Grace focused on the house.

She greedily took in the place as she answered my mom's questions.

My mom felt awkward when she said, "I never expected them to buy such a nice house just after years.

You must be proud." Grace looked displeased.

"Of course, your daughter has worked hard for it." My mom sensed Grace's displeasure and changed the subject, "Why isn't Henry here?" Everyone fell silent.

Nervous, I looked toward Grace.