

Chapter 2

Chapter 2

Natalia is never afraid to appear in front of me.

She is a mistress but facing me, she never shows fear, inferiority, or guiltiness.

She always acts proudly, not ashamed.

Even though I am Harold's wife, she shows no respect and is even dismissive of me.

It is all because she knows Harold loves her and that he cares about her over me.

Natalia wants to be Harold's wife so badly and she is so sure that Harold and I will have a divorce.

She believes that one day, she will be called Mrs. Gabriel.

That's why she is not in a hurry to provoke me. Instead, she quite enjoys watching me get angry, helpless, desperate, and miserable.

"I heard that the manager said you wanted to use that special room. Well, I have just finished my meal. After the waiter does the cleaning, you can go inside." The calmer she is, the more insulted I feel.

But when I see her flipping up her hair with her right hand, I am frozen.

There is a very small tattoo on her wrist, containing two letters, HG.

Natalia notices that I am staring at her and she shakes her

Chapter 2



hands, smiling, "HG is short for Harold Gabriel. He was so touched when he saw this tattoo that he got NC on him later. You know, short for my name."

I haven't seen Harold for a while and I doesn't know he got tattooed.

I still remember his expression of disdain when he saw those street boys with tattoos. He told me it was stupid to tattoo anything on the skin. He also said he would never get tattoos. Now Natalia says he has her name on his wrist.

Thinking retrospectively, I can't count how many promises Harold has broken.

Those words he once said so confidently now turn out to be ridiculous lies.

Natalia gives me a smile of contempt and then leaves with pride.

I walk out of the restaurant and the sight of its name Queen's Feast only raises misery in me.

I used to be a fussy eater and it was so difficult for me to find a restaurant suiting my tastes that Harold started to run a restaurant after our marriage, for my sake.

The chef modified every recipe according to my taste.

It is fair to say that across the whole city, Queen's Feast is the only restaurant where I would like to order anything on its menu.

The restaurant is open for business but there is a special room



left for my use.

I chose the name for this restaurant which now is used to please Natalia.

I think, I will never come back to this restaurant for the rest of my life.

Sitting in my car, I call Harold. To be honest, I don't expect him to pick up the phone.

To my surprise, the phone goes through this time.

"Natalia told me you went to Queen's Feast? I am sorry I forget to tell you that she has exclusive use of that room. If you want to have meals there, ask the manager to take you to another room," he uses the calmest words to hurt me most deeply.

He has always known how to hit me with his best shot.

"Harold, are you really going to do this to me?" I ask him bitterly, "Do you know I was with my parents today? They watched me being humiliated!"

Harold on the other end of the phone smiles faintly after a short time of pause and then sneers, "You can choose not to face this. We get a divorce and then no one will humiliate you."

"So you are doing this on purpose! You want me to have a divorce, don't you? Harold Gabriel, it was you who made the promise of loving me forever! You swore on the wedding that you would never betray me!"

"That's enough! Aren't you tired of recalling the past? I have



Chapter 2
changed. That is the truth."

