

Chapter 4

When Ivy and Windy go to Wyatt's house, Ivy does not anticipate that upon her return, she will see Wyatt's mom, Eva Reed.

To Eva, seeing Ivy with another lowly human being, which she doesn't know, anger boosted her system. She looked at Ivy and Windy in disgust.

"Ivy, how dare you bring a lowly friend of yours in here? Didn't I tell you that this is not open to your friends?"

The old lady's words don't seem appealing to Windy's ears. Thus, she stepped forward and clenched her jaw before she spoke. "Who are you referring to as a lowly friend? And how could an old woman think lowly of an individual? Is that because you're rich?" Windy asked as she couldn't control her temper.

Windy could see what Ivy faced the past few years. She now has an idea why she asked for a divorce.

Eva held her face high; seems like she wanted to pick a fight with Windy. "And who do you think you are? How dare you talk back at me? Not because you're wearing," she paused and scrutinized Windy from head to toe, "a fake brand of clothes, you can now throw things on me. You, lowly! I have seen a lot with the same skins as yours. Just like Ivy—"

"She is my friend. Please, be respectful," Ivy cut the hum of Eva's words.

Eva arched her brow. "I don't care if she's your friend. You two smell the same. Gold diggers. You marry my son because of his money," she uttered.

Guess the old woman doesn't still have an idea about Ivy's true identity.

"Please, have some respect—"

"Respect?" Eva exclaimed. "Do you deserve respect? We accepted you, Ivy. The Reed accepted you. My son gives you shelter, food, clothes, and money. And now, you dared to bring a piece of shit just like you? And look how she talked back to me?!" Eva's voice roared. "Get out of this house! You poor creatures are dirtying the magnificent floor of this house!" Eva added.

Windy frowned and laughed sarcastically as she looked at Ivy. "A piece of shit?" Windy arched her brow. "You've tolerated this kind of treatment for the past three years?" she asked. A pity for her friend can be seen in her eyes. "Ivy..." she mumbled.

Ivy didn't reply.

"Well, if you can bear it, I can't!" Windy uttered, pushing Eva, almost making her fall on the floor. She clenched her jaw and glared at Eva. "If it weren't for Ivy, I would have destroyed you. You and your piece of money and your freaking face. Great, so what if I stepped into your magnificent floor?" Windy mimicked Eva's way of saying the word: magnificent. "You don't have the right to look lowly on us! We're all equal, and don't push me with my limits. If Ivy doesn't want to beat you, I can. Even if you're an old wrinkled woman," Windy threatened.

Windy's words make Eva tremble. Fear and anger are visible in her eyes.

"You... you—Ivy," Eva turned in Ivy's direction, "if you won't stop your friend. I-I will throw you out—"

"I... I...blah blah blah..." Windy mimicked. "Scared?"

Ivy didn't stop Windy.

Eva deserves it. The old lady is boastful that she thinks she can downgrade individuals regardless of their status in life.

"I just need to take my belongings," Ivy uttered, not minding Eva's glares at her. "It won't take long. After that, we are going to leave the house," she added as she walked inside the house and climbed upstairs.

Ivy endures everything for Wyatt. But she realizes that she's that stupid and dumb for the past three years.

She never bothers to grab her clothes and just carries her documents. They're more important than her things. After that, she proceeded directly downstairs.

Downstairs, Eva and Windy continue to pierce their angry eyes toward each other.

"Done. Let's go," Ivy uttered and grabbed Windy by her arm.

They started to walk away when Eva called her name.

"Ivy, I will inform Wyatt about this. And even if you beg and kneel to stop me, I will make sure that—" Eva didn't finish her words when Ivy cast a scornful glance back towards her.

A sly smirk crept into Ivy's lips. "Oh. I forgot to tell you that I divorced your son. And no matter how much you cry and plead, I will never return to this spot," she said and left.

Eva's body stiffened when she heard about it. "Divorce? A lowly woman like Ivy initiated a divorce?"

She snorted and immediately dialed her son's phone number. And in just three rings, Wyatt picked up his phone.

"Son, Ivy divorced you?"

Wyatt frowned. "How do you know about it? Did you see her?" he asked simultaneously.

"You are divorced?" Happiness lit Eva's eyes when she exclaimed it. "Oh. Thanks, God. A woman like Ivy is unworthy of our family, son. She dared to ascend like a phoenix, but it turns out she's just a dove. I told you; I have seen her before with different men—"

"Where is she?" Wyatt interrupted as his eyes darkened and his grip on the phone tightened when he heard his mom's words. He was unable to locate her after she mysteriously disappeared from the hospital. And he had only one thought in his mind: he desired to see her!

"She left already, and I need to check if she stole anything!" Eva uttered. "You didn't give her money, didn't you?"

Wyatt was taken aback by his mother's hostility toward Ivy. He thought his wife got along with his family and had always been at peace. And now, he was startled that his mother was so displeased with Ivy. His mother's dissatisfaction was so evident.

Wyatt dislikes his mother's behavior, which irritates him, and he hangs up the phone. He felt a pang in his chest when a thought came across his mind. It's possible that Ivy was experiencing his mother's cruelty which might be one of the reasons she sought a divorce.

He left his office and rushed towards his house.

When he got home, it was their room which he looked at first, and everything was still there, even the card he had given her to pay for their bills. However, her identification card inside the drawer had vanished.

He sat on the couch inside their room as he placed his elbow on his legs and wiped his face with his palms. He closes his eyes, and thoughts keep on rushing inside his mind.

After a few moments, Eva knew that her son was already home. She then approaches the room. "The L'Incomparable necklace that was inside the safe is missing, and it's worth fifty-five million dollars," she asserted. "I know it," she walks near her son, her hands on her waist, "Ivy must have stolen the necklace. I'm going to call the cops!" she exclaimed, anger lingering in her eyes.

Wyatt frowned as he met his mother's eyes. "It's not her," he asserted, which makes Eva's forehead crease.

"Then where is it? It was pretty obvious that Ivy was the one who stole—"

"Mom, leave me alone for a while, and don't you dare call the cops," he uttered.

Eva scoffed and couldn't believe Wyatt's words.

Wyatt knew that Ivy couldn't steal something because she didn't even know the password to the safe. How could she possibly steal it?

It's just money. Ivy is more important to him.

Suddenly, he couldn't even recall what jewelry he had sent to his wife in the past three years.

"Damn it!" he cursed as he stood up, and he was a little bit surprised when he saw his mom, who was still standing there.

He just ignored her and left the room as he rushed towards his car and drove away from his house. When he goes meters away, he pulls over on the expansive space. He opened the door of his car and lit a cigarette.

On the other hand, Eva couldn't believe that her son could ignore her. Her anger arises. She will not give up on destroying that horrible woman. A mischievous smile crept on her lips when she thought of a plan.