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"What?" I was dumbfounded.

Ryan continued casually, "Jack Renolds. Wasn't he the one who gave you a lift back home that night? You went to see him as soon as he came back into the country."

His voice was full of disdain and self-mockery.

I furrowed my brows and locked gazes with him. I then asked in disbelief, "Are you saying that I have feelings for Jack?"

"Do you not?" He curved his lips into a sneer.

To me, his expression was full of mockery.

An uncontrollable anger that I had never felt arose in my head. I raised my hand and slapped him. "You're such a bastard, Ryan!"

I tried my best to not cry, but tears still welled up in my eyes.

After crying for a while, I couldn't help but laugh.

It was hilarious. I loved Ryan for so many years, but in the end, all he could do was ask me if I had divorced him for another man. It was pointless to say anymore.

Jane had arrived without me noticing and Tom was behind her.

She dragged me out of the house, looked at Tom who seemed to be into the gossip, and said angrily, "What are you standing there for? Help us out with the luggage! I didn't ask you to come with me to just stand there and watch."

Tom looked at the suitcases, then at me, then at Ryan, and then at Jane.

He was completely helpless.

He looked at Ryan again and said in a weak voice, "Ryan..."

I felt like time had stopped when I waited for Ryan to answer. A short while later, I heard Ryan say, "Do it."

The two of us had been married for three years and I had loved him for

I couldn't believe that we would end our relationship in such a way.

Most people would like to put the blame on the other party when they were guilty and Ryan was no exception.

The black Mercedes Gelandewagen was driving along the road with the

Tom was driving and he looked like he wanted to say something. " Charlotte, are you really going to divorce Ryan?"

"What has it got anything to do with you? Just drive!" Jane rolled her eyes at Tom before turning to me. "You suddenly called and said that you wanted to move out. I couldn't find any moving companies at such short notice, so I called him over to help you out."

After hearing those words, I looked at Tom through the rearview mirror. " I'll treat the two of you to a meal after I settle down."

"Okay," Tom said with a smile.

Jane looked at the SatNav and asked helplessly, "Are you sure you don't

want to go to my house?"

"Yes, I'm sure."

Ryan had promised to go to Irestol with me to see the aura lights on my birthday two years ago.

As soon as we arrived at the airport, he received a call saying that Jessica had run away from home.

I was left at the airport all alone.

Ryan didn't come home for three whole days. When he came back, he bought an apartment for me in the city center.

The Lake Garden was one of the most popular real estate in Jelaston.

It was true that men would only be the most generous when they had done something wrong.

However, I didn't know his relationship with Jessica back then. I was actually a little pleased with myself when I thought he was trying to comfort me. Therefore, I put in a lot of effort when decorating that house. I not only kept an eye on the renovations myself, but also asked a cleaner to clean the house once per week.

I didn't expect that house to be a place of refuge during my divorce.

The house had a 270-degree view of the city lake. One could see the neon lights and the skyscrapers on the other side of the lake as soon as they entered the house.

Tom was kicked out of the house right after setting my luggage down.

Before he left, he asked, "Do you really not want me to wait for you in the

car?"

"Why are you waiting for me? I'm not even going to leave tonight."

Jane pushed Tom out of the house as soon as she finished speaking. She then closed the door.

My mood had improved a little, so I smiled helplessly. "How are the two of you getting along?"

"We're just friends with benefits right now," said Jane as she sat on the sofa and took out her phone to order a takeaway. While doing so, she gave me a thumbs up. "I saw you slapping Ryan as soon as I arrived upstairs. You have no idea how shocked I was. However, he deserved it. I rarely see you so angry."

I let out a sigh and sat down beside her. "I didn't expect things to turn out like this either."

The situation that I had in mind was me mentioning the divorce and he would just agree.

It was simple and peaceful.

"Was it something he said?" asked Jane.

"He said..." The thought of what he said caused me to feel upset. "He said that I have feelings for Jack."

"What?" Jane was gobsmacked and then laughed angrily. "What was he thinking? Tom and the others could tell that you had feelings for Ryan since university. Tom even asked me about it before. But he thought you had feelings for Jack?"

Commented [Ma1]:

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"That was why I hit him." I lowered my head and felt a little aggrieved.

It felt like I wasted seven years for nothing.

Or it might be that he had never cared about me. Otherwise, how could he not tell who I had feelings for?

A while later, our takeaway arrived.

Jane had bought all kinds of groceries and placed them into the fridge one by one.

I was going to help her out, but she didn't let me. "Have you forgotten the fact that you're pregnant? Go sit back down!"

"How come I've never seen you so caring before?" I smiled.

"That's because pregnant women need extra care."

Jane quickly packed everything away and brought a couple of cans of beer over. She leaned against my shoulder and started to drink the beer slowly.

Jane suddenly burped and asked, "Charlotte, do you think there are good men in the world?" $\,$

"There are."

In my memories, my dad was a really good man. I could always see the happy smile on my mom's face.

Some people even said that one could tell if a man was a good person or

not by how his wife looked.

Jane squinted her eyes and smiled. "Then I pray that if you fall in love with another man, he will definitely have to be a good man."

"What about you?" I asked.

Jane curved her lips and shook her head mysteriously. "I don't really care because... because I'm not such a good woman yourself!"

After saying those words, she began laughing at herself.

"That's not true..." Before I could finish speaking, Jane wrapped her arms around my shoulders and said, "Don't be sad, Charlotte. A divorce is nothing. It's not like the end of the world or anything. You'll only live a better life without Ryan. Don't be scared. All you need to do now is to take care of the baby in your womb. We can raise the child together. The child will still be loved by two people. I won't love the child any less the Ryan..."

After hearing those words, tears welled up in my eyes. My friends were all trying to encourage and comfort me with their own methods.

Jane didn't leave the following day either. She stayed behind and helped me unpack.

The empty house finally looked a little more like home.

The two of us went to the Frost Group together on Monday.

Jane was going to work and I was going to resign.

She didn't quite agree with me when she heard that I wanted to resign. "
Why do you have to resign? They're the ones who betrayed you. You
should stay and piss them off."

