

Chapter 2 Cause of Divorce

Merissa didn't hesitate for another second. The first thing she did upon returning home was dye her hair back to its natural dark color and change back to her own style. Then, she packed all her belongings.

Merissa didn't take anything that Richard had bought for her or belonged to the Adlers, nor did she deign to take them.

Soon, Merissa returned to the bright and airy apartment that her parents had bought her in the city center.

It was still kept clean despite her long absence.

After she entered, her phone rang. It was her older brother, Cartland Narth.

"Look who's decided to come home," Cartland teased.

Breaking away from that relationship, Merissa felt like a big burden had been lifted. She returned to being the sunshine girl she used to be. With a playful whine, she responded, "Cartland! Are you spying on me or something?"

"Yep, I've installed a camera at your place," Cartland's tone was joking, then became serious. He couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong? Had a row with Richard? Did he treat you bad?"

Finally, the big brother's concern broke Merissa, her eyes red and her nose flled with a surge of bitterness.

Her prolonged silent worried Cartland, but his tone remained gentle. "No way... Did he really treat you bad?"

Merissa's replied in a sobbing tone, "Cartland... Richard and I are getting a divorce."

"That's great! Good for you! You should have left that jerk long ago! He has no idea how to treasure a nice girl like you. Don't worry, now that you're home, whatever you need, I'm here for you."

While speaking out what he really thought, he knew Merissa was suffering.

Merrisa left Richard despite how much she loved him, which only showed how many times he had wronged her.

Cartland was determined to teach Richard a lesson.

"Why don't you join me tonight? I'm having dinner with the director of the series I'm lming. Since you're back to the company, you'll be working with him later for sure."

Cartland knew Merissa was heartbroken, but life went on, and the best way to heal was to keep her busy.

"Okay, thanks, Cartland," Merissa agreed, appreciating his efforts.

Cartland felt a bit relieved and advised, "Also, come home when you get a chance. Divorced or not, you're still part of the family. I support whatever decisions you make."

Merissa agreed, feeling a comforting warmth.

Now, it was time to get down to business.

Merissa had a lawyer draw up a divorce agreement.

The document was straightforward except for two issues: the division of assets and the reason for the divorce.

"What about the marital assets? How would you like to handle that?" her lawyer asked.

Recalling Maddie's words, Merissa scoffed, "I don't want a single stinky penny of from the Adler family. I'll walk away empty-handed. As for the cause of divorce, please do write down 'the impotence of the male party'."

Since Richard dared to irt with other women in front of her, why she needed to care about his feeling?

The lawyer was abbergasted by this statement, a divorce reason he had never heard before .

He noted down her requirements, apprehensive that Mr. Adler would strangle him to death the moment he saw this divorce petition.

Meanwhile, Richard was in his oce.

"Sir, you have new mail," the secretary said as she placed the freshly delivered express mail on Richard's desk.

Opening the envelope, Richard saw the big title: Divorce Agreement.

Although he had considered divorce following Maddie's return, it was never supposed to be initiated by Merissa.

If anyone was going to dump the other, it would be him, not her.

Before he opened the document, Richard had assumed with a smirk that Merissa must be making an effort to save him, based on his idea that she could never live without him.

But then, Richard's smirk faded when he saw the title. And then it became a shock the moment he read the content.

Distribution of marital properties: The female party waives rights to all marital properties

Cause of divorce: s****l dysfunction of the male party

What? She would actually want no money while claiming he was impotent? She knew too well if he was potent or not.

Richard felt he had underestimated Merissa; she truly had guts!

The secretary carefully observed Richard, whose face was stormy as a thundercloud, wishing she could disappear into the thin air.

"Did Merissa send this?!" Richard bellowed like an enraged lion, ready to lash out at anyone close by.

"Well, yes and no..." the secretary faltered, timidly handing over a business card. "It was actually delivered by a lawyer who claimed he's fully representing Merissa... for any discussions about the divorce."

The secretary nished her sentence, trembling in fear, fully aware of how furious her boss looked.

Richard tried to pull out his phone but was so enraged that he fumbled and dropped it to the oor.

The secretary desperately wanted to laugh at all this, but she managed to suppress her giggles, reminded of Richard's scowling face.

With a furious swipe, Richard threw the divorce papers on his desk and dialed Merissa's number, only to nd it unanswered.

Normally, Merissa would pick up his calls immediately and respond to his messages right away.

Now she had got some nerve! She actually had the guts to ignore his calls!

"Get the car ready!" Richard commanded.

Back at the Adler Mansion, Richard stormed in, his face a mask of fury.

"Where's Merissa?!"

"S-she's left with her luggage," the butler stammered, taking his coat tremblingly. "She said you and her are divorced now."

"Gone?" Richard muttered in disbelief.

Did she really leave just because he hadn't accompanied her to the hospital today? That didn't make sense, cause Merissa wasn't one to storm off over such things. What was going on with her?

Richard tried constantly to dial Merissa's number, and nally, on the twentieth attempt, she answered. Unable to contain his anger, he exploded, "Divorce? Turning down money and insinuating I'm not capable in bed? What on earth do you mean?!"

Sensing Richard's agitation, Merissa only felt satised and responded casually, "Exactly what the paper says."

"Merissa, even nonsense has a limit," Richard began his self-important lecture, once again.

"Do you really think I care about your money?" Merissa shot back.

Richard was momentarily speechless. Wasn't it all about the money? Didn't she marry him because of it?

Oh, and her worthless love.

Recalling how Merissa had always adored him, Richard took several deep breaths, his tone cold and harsh. "Change the cause of divorce, and then I'll decide whether to sign it or not."

Listening to his patronizing tone, Merissa mocked, "What? Are you in love with me? Is that why you're reluctant to sign?"

Richard instinctively responded, "How could that possibly be!"

"Then why won't you agree to the divorce?"

Stumped by the rebuttals of Merissa who had suddenly become so eloquent, Richard clenched his teeth and nally hissed, "Fine! Merissa, the divorce is on. I'll draft a new agreement for you, but you better not regret it later!"

Before Merissa could reply, Richard had already hung up.

Merissa made a face at her phone, knowing well that Richard couldn't resist a challenge.

She then snapped some photos of the divorce agreement, with one of them highlighting the cause of divorce, and shared it in a group chat that contained their mutual friends. She also posted on f*****k: Guys! I'm single now!