

GOSSIP EX-WIFE

Chapter 2 Just a Game

It was obvious that Jessie was in the wrong here, but she pleaded to Jeremy as if she wasn't guilty at all.

With her red lips turned into a pout, Jessie's voice rang so sweetly, which made Sherry cringe.

'What a flirt!

So this is the kind of woman Jeremy likes.

Should I just give her the necklace and be done with it?'

There was a bitter smile on Sherry's face, and the jewelry box in her hand was a little deformed from how tightly she was holding it. Just as she was ready to give the necklace to Jessie, Jeremy suddenly spoke up, "You go first, Jessie."

She looked at Jeremy, in disbelief at what he had just said. 'What has gotten into him? Is he joking?'

But upon seeing the undeniable look on his face, she immediately understood that the man was serious with what he had said.

Not getting what she wanted, Jessie stared coldly at Sherry as she walked out the jewelry store. Then, she smiled and stood on her toes to kiss Jeremy on his lips. "Honey, I'm waiting for your good news."

But Jeremy wasn't paying attention to her. He turned his head to look back at Sherry, making Jessie kiss on the edge of his jaw instead.

Rolling her eyes, Sherry kept on walking away from the two as her lips curled up in disdain.

Just when Sherry was able to hail a taxi, Jeremy pulled her into his strong arms.

The familiar and pleasant smell of cologne filled her nose in an instant, making her heart tremble.

'What is he doing!'

Without a word, Jeremy led her down the sidewalk and pushed her into his sleek, black Lamborghini.

Sherry did not have any interest to stay another second there and tried to leave. But Jeremy acted quicker.

With a click, he locked all doors, trapping Sherry inside.

'What on earth does this man want!' Sherry scolded. Turning to face him, she looked at Jeremy coldly. "Mr.

Ou, if you have anything to say, please just say it now. It's easy for people to misunderstand what had just happened, with you shoving me in your car like that."

The man frowned, apparently surprised by Sherry's words, but soon his eyes flashed with a bit of empathy.

He smacked on his lips and gave a quick glance out the window before looking straight into Sherry's eyes. "You've misunderstood. I have nothing to do with that woman,"

Jeremy said casually, although there was a firmness in his tone.

As much as Sherry did everything she could to keep calm, she hid the hint of pain that flashed in her eyes.

"Fine," Sherry said flatly.

Her answer did not put Jeremy at ease. In fact, he couldn't help but worry about Sherry.

At that moment, memories of the past started to flood his thoughts, and he felt disgusted. Even so, he kept his demeanor calm. "I'm just playing with those women, you know."

Despite his placid voice, it was as if his words had stabbed through Sherry

's heart an icy dagger.

'Just keep calm... Don't let him get to you, ' she told herself.

But then, when she thought about it some more, she couldn't help but let out a cold laugh. "It's all just a

game for you. Is that it, Jeremy?"

There was a bitter smile on her face as she stared at Jeremy with an accusing look in her eyes.

"I'm not so sure you understand the game you're trying to play. When you said that you were just playing with other women, did that also mean it was fine for you and Jessie to call each other 'husband and wife' so publicly?" Sherry spat, her words running like poison.

There was still so much hurt pressing down in her chest, so many things she still wanted to say but just couldn't. 'Why are you so sweet with her? Why have you never called me as sweetly as you called her? After all these years we've been married... why...'

Looking into her watery eyes, he frowned, but soon shook his head as if nothing had happened. "Just

don't worry about it, okay? No matter who I toy around with outside, I won't let them threaten you,"

Jeremy said matter-of-factly, as if his explanation was the most mundane thing in the world.

Hot tears started to surface on Sherry's eyes, but she blinked them away as she swallowed the lump on her throat.

Sherry couldn't stand to listen to another word Jeremy had to say. With a forced smile, she pretended to sigh with relief. "I see..."

Squinting his eyes, Jeremy tried to see what was going through her mind. Not being able read the expression on her face, he just shrugged. "I have something I need to do," he said as he raised his arm and glanced at the time on his watch.

Then, he paused, and looked at Sherry. "How about calling a taxi for you?" he added, like an afterthought.

Although his voice was polite and gentle, it sounded like mockery in Sherry's ears.

All she wanted to do was to cry out loud and yell at his face, but she knew well enough that wouldn't help with anything. If it did, they wouldn't be in this situation in the first place.

"No need. Go and do whatever it is you have to do," Sherry said stiffly as she waved her hand. The door clicked open, and Sherry opened the door and left.

"Don't forget the dinner party at the old mansion tonight," Jeremy said before Sherry closed the door behind her.

She glanced at him and took a deep breath before

giving him a prompt nod.

The car soon drove away as Sherry stood on the side of the road. It stopped a few meters down, and Jessie walked out of a shop and got onto the passenger seat. Soon enough, the car disappeared out of Sherry's sight.

Sherry hailed another taxi and got inside the backseat.

After telling the driver where she was going, she looked out the window, a pitiful smile appearing on her face as tears steadily streamed down her cheeks.

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