

## GOSSIP EX-WIFE

### Chapter 21 It's Getting Trickier To Deal With You Part One

"No, I'll be sleeping in the guest room." From the moment Sherry got off his arms, Jeremy pressed his lips together into a thin line. His mood shifted to gloom and seemed as though he was trying hard to restrain himself. "You're getting better at playing this game of mouse and cat."

"You think too much."

'Does he really expect that things could just turn back into the way it used to be? How ridiculous!'

Sherry thought with exasperation. She couldn't grasp the reason why he would have such an idea.

She went straight to the guest room, without uttering a single word. Her hair was soaking wet and water dripped down her back as she walked away with her

slender legs wrapped with nothing but a bath towel.

"You should fulfill your duty as a wife." He was stern and said this while his eyes were fixated to her body. He tried to stand up but was hit with lightheadedness, so he fell heavily back onto the sofa.

Sherry jolted and looked back when she heard the thump. She found Jeremy rubbing his head and hastily walked towards him. "Does it hurt again?" she asked in a soft panic as she checked out his wound. "Try to be more careful. You know you've hurt your head."

'She clearly still cares. Why does she keep pretending that she doesn't?' Jeremy brushed her hand away and coldly said, "It's none of your business."

He stood up, while he felt a bleak heaviness coming from his head. Sherry held his arm and said, "Let me

help you back into your room."

It wasn't possible for Sherry to escape from the love she had for him. It didn't matter how Jeremy would treat her; she would never turn a blind eye to him.

His beady eyes glared at her before he slowly started to lean his body towards her. After he bled, he had only applied a simple bandage, so it wasn't a surprise that he still felt dizzy from the pain.

However, he only found Sherry's stubbornness irritating, aggravating his headache all the more.

'She's still using the same old tricks until now. Huh! Women are such strange creatures, ' Jeremy thought.

After Sherry helped him walk towards his room and laid him carefully on his bed, she went towards his closet and picked up a pair of pajamas. Sherry placed

them on his bedside and said with a firm tone, "Put it on!"

He complied and went on to remove his bath towel, revealing his well-built body. Despite how much Sherry tried to focus on the closet and avoided looking at him, her heart was still beating fast.

Jeremy watched over her and found joy and amusement from the fact that she was still so timid despite having been married for three years. After he changed into his pajamas, he leaned back with a deep sigh and lay comfortably on his bed.

He glanced over Sherry and patted the bed beside him and said in an alluring voice, "Come here."

She walked slowly towards him but she only covered him with a quilt. She turned her back to walk away when she heard Jeremy's hoarse voice. "Don't you

ever go to sleep?"

She took her pajamas from the wardrobe and said, "I'll be sleeping in the guest room tonight. Rest well."

"Do you really still want to sleep in the guest room?" Jeremy asked her with a stone cold expression as he leaned towards his side. He continued, "Sherry, are you doing this because you think it will make me want you more?"

He was obsessed with the beauty of her body, but he still couldn't stand her cold and avoidant attitude towards him.

Throughout their relationship, it was only Jeremy who could act indifferent towards her. Why did she suddenly change?

"Well, if you want to sleep in the guest room, just go

ahead. And don't you dare come back to this room again!" he uttered through his gritted teeth.

His words reverberated through the room, while the sharp sound of his voice made Sherry feel an aching inside her heart. She calmly took her pajamas and softly said, "I know, I won't disturb you, Mr. Ou."

She turned her back and switched off the lights before she walked away.

The moment she left, a deafening silence lingered in the room. He sat on his bed with a blank expression as his estranged eyes slowly gazed around the room. The muscles in his arms twitched but he managed to pick up the pillow beside him and harshly slammed it into the window.

"Sherry, it's getting trickier to deal with you!"

She proceeded to walk downstairs and noticed the bowl of noodles sitting on the dinner table. She walked towards the table and peered inside, and found that Jeremy had finished the noodles—there wasn't even any soup left.

Her eyes gazed slowly towards the divorce agreement that lay on the table all alone.

"Don't be silly, Sherry," she mockingly whispered to herself. "It's been three years and if he truly loved you, he would never have done all those things to hurt you."

She had to stop expecting that he would ever change. After she cleaned up the table, she went to the guest room and took a shower. She picked up her pajamas, put it on and proceeded to dry her hair. After cleaning up, she walked towards the window and solemnly dazed outside as she was heavily in thought.

'How could I even continue to live after the divorce?' She had spent their whole relationship sacrificing so much for his happiness, but in return he repaid her kindness with his cold attitude and the many women that constantly appeared in their lives.

He didn't even hesitate to give her to his good friends if she were some prize. For years she endured everything he had done, but by this point, she couldn't take it anymore.

The words that came out of his mouth were toxic like poison, but with the divorce coming up, it didn't matter anymore. She could finally put her hatred towards him to rest.

Then she walked towards the table, turned on her computer and searched the website of every company she could find. An advertising company



called SZ caught her eye as she was scrolling.

She had the popular reputation in the advertising industry, and her clients were frequently satisfied with her work ethic.

Sherry continued to read up on it and found that SZ Advertising Company wanted to recruit new employees. She had always heard that everyone in the industry wanted to be a part of this company, so she knew that this would have been an amazing opportunity for her. Despite having very high requirements, she submitted her resume with great confidence.

She turned off her computer and gazed through the window to watch the stars twinkle in the night. The corners of her lips raised a little bit with high hopes and anticipation.

The next morning came and Jeremy had woken up very early.

He hadn't been able to sleep properly and spent the night tossing his body left and right. He was in complete discomfort from the pain coming from his head and found it very inconvenient to lie on the bed for long periods of time, so he thought to ask Sherry to have his head properly bandaged.

He got up and went downstairs to find that Sherry had already prepared his breakfast. She was sitting patiently on the sofa waiting for him to come down.

When Sherry heard his footsteps, she turned to her back and glanced at him. In a gentle voice she greeted him, "Good morning, Jeremy."

"Good morning."

He walked to the table end found the medicine box already there for him. Sherry seemed to be a little concerned and asked, "Have you already washed your face and brush your teeth? Come here and I'll bind up your wound. What do you think about going to the hospital to have it checked?"

"There's no need for that. It's not a big deal," he said as his eyebrows slightly furrowed together. He walked towards Sherry and set on the sofa next to her and placed his head carefully on her lap.

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