His Mistress My Nightmare Novel Chapter 13

ashing across his eyes.

Grace pretended like she hadnt noticed anything off and continued , You dont remember

her ? One of the students we sponsored .

Shes made her way into the entertainment industry and is doing quite well .

Chapter13 What ? Antonio stared at Grace , a hint of nervousness

This was what disgusted Grace the most .

Mylie was one of the students they had sponsored years ago ..

And now that ungrateful bitch was repaying her by stealing her man .

Antonio froze but then regained his usual calm composure .

With an indifferent glance at the billboard , he said , I dont remember her .

Its not like shes important .

Then , his gaze shifted back to Grace , regaining its affection .

Grace sneered secretly.

If she hadnt known better , she wouldve been fooled by his intense gaze once again .

Antonio had that kind of power .

When he looked at a woman with such focus , she would get lost in his smoking eyes and be convinced that he loved her deeply .

Not to mention he was so indifferent to everyone else , yet so passionate .

only with her .

In the end , Grace forced a smile and said nothing .

Antonio observed every little shift in Graces expression .

She looked a bit tired , but nothing more .

Finally , he sighed in silent relief .

After a while , Antonio distractedly ddled with his phone , a faint smile on his lips .

He didnt notice that Grace was looking at the same page on her phone .

It was a post on social media from Mylie .

The pet misses her master .

The picture showed a pure white Samoyed .

Thirty minutes later , the car stopped in front of their house .

Antonio kissed Grace on the check , saying , Rest at home .

I need to go to the of ce for a bit , but III be back soon .

Grace nodded without saying anything.

As soon as his car left , Grace followed .

The Maybach pulled up at another villa in the same neighborhood .

Mylie had been waiting there , dressed in a seductive fox costume .

Around her neck was a striking collar .

She was overjoyed .

Master, youre nally here ! Mylies been waiting for you patiently .

Antonio said in a husky voice , his eyes glinting with desire , Uh huh , thats my girl .

With that , he lifted her effortlessly into his arms .

Grace saw everything in the car, her hands gripping the steering wheel tightly It felt like her heart had been torn apart.

Shaking .

she visited Mylies livestream .

As expected , Mylie didnt miss this chance to aunt her date .

The comments ooded in , all asking about her mysterious boyfriend .

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Mylie glanced at the man outside the screen , smiling silently .

Another viewer asked when she was joining the movie set .

Mylie replied .

looking happy yet troubled .

Im not Iming for now, because someone doesnt want me to do any kissing scenes.

He gets jealous .

As if to respond to her words, a mans hand appeared on the screen and playfully squeezed her cheek.

Mylie giggled , her eyes glinting with adoration , Alright , Ill do as you say .

In the background , a Samoyed lazily passed by.

A brief ash of blue light appeared around its neck .

Grace froze instantly , blood rushing up to her head .

It seemed like Antonio really loved Mylie .

Otherwise, he wouldnt have bought her a villa so close.

W Chapte And Mylie was the reason he had gone to such lengths to buy Endless Blue .

What Grace didnt understand was why Antonio would bother with those sweet talks or have his friend ask for the pendant ..

A mixture of rage and sadness rose in her throat , and Grace couldnt help .

but sob .

Soon , the livestream ended .

The next moment .

Mylie was pressed against the thin curtain of the second oor window of the villa ..

The passionate scene cut through Graces already broken heart.

She stared with wide eyes , trembling .

She wished she could die at that very moment .

Grace forced herself to return home and submerged herself in the bathtub.

The water gradually turned cold , but she didnt notice .

Half an hour later , she nally got out .

Without hesitation .

Grace called a charity organization and donated the pocket watch and all the jewelry Antonio had given her .

She couldnt leave yet .

But she could start by getting rid of his things one by one ! The next day , Antonio rushed back , looking hurt and nervous .

Grace , did I do something wrong ? Why did you throw away the pocket watch ?!