

# His Mistress My Nightmare Novel

## Chapter 7

Chapter 7 Now that was something I couldnt refuse .

I agreed immediately .

Troy came with me .

As we walked through the campus , he looked around with admiration .

I told him all sorts of stories from my student days until I suddenly spotted some all too familiar figures up ahead .

Antonio , Fraser , and Irene .

The three of them strolled together , Antonio chattering animatedly with Fraser and Irene .

I immediately pulled Troy aside to avoid them .

As they got closer , I caught Antonios voice .

When I got the invitation to give a speech , I figured Id come to unwind and chat with the younger students .

Antonio sounded quite excited .

He was probably driven mad with stress at home and came looking for validation on campus .

Irene beamed at him , Wow , youre amazing ! I cant believe they still remember you ! Antonio soaked up the praise .

Of course they do .

Actually , they invited me every year , but I always declined .

Follow new episodes on the [CrushnovelS.Com](#)

This time , since you wanted to come , I figured Id accept .

Wow ! Thats my man ! Irene clung to Antonios arm adoringly .

16.0800 Chapter 7 Antonio chuckled , then sighed , Irene , if only Grace were half as understanding as you .

Sure , you cause trouble sometimes , but at least you know how to provide emotional support .

Thats what men really want .

Oh ? Then you cant lash out at me anymore .

You have to love me forever ! Irene pouted playfully .

Antonio could only nod helplessly , I scoffed .

Irene sure knew how to keep a man wrapped around her finger .

Emilia often texted me , ranting about how Irene was a walking disaster .

She not only caused problems for Antonio but also gave Fraser a hard time .

Apparently ,

Antonio and Fraser were often annoyed with her .

Yet , from what I was seeing , they and Irene were still as close as ever .

Was this the art of manipulation ? Impressive .

Suddenly , Fraser suggested , Dad , stand under that tree with Rene .

Ill take a picture and send it to Grace .

Why ? Antonio frowned instantly .

I heard Grace won an award .

So glamorous , huh ? Whats the point ? Her son doesnt love her , and her husband doesnt love her either ! Fraser raised his phone , his voice dripping with resentment .

Antonio hesitated , but Irene quickly pulled him into a pose .

Soon , the photos were taken .

2401 16.08 Fraser wasted no time sending them to me .

Since he had never harassed me with messages before , I had never bothered to block him .

I checked my phone and saw the photos of Antonio and Irene .

Irene beamed with satisfaction .

Antonio smiled awkwardly .

Right after the photos , Fraser sent a voice message .

Grace , take a good look .

Youve been gone so long that youve lost your chance to come back .

Dad doesnt want you anymore .

I dont want you either .

You can spend the rest of your life with your godson ! His bitterness and jealousy were obvious .

I shook my head and blocked him .

I came for a celebration , not to put up with this shit .

At 6 p.m.

, the centennial celebration began as scheduled .

The grand auditorium was packed with faculty and students .

They were all excited .

After the college presidents speech , it was time for a few distinguished alumni to take the stage .

Antonio was one of them .

As a handsome , wealthy man , he was met with cheers the moment he stepped up .

Once the speeches concluded , the performances began .

As a former student , I naturally wasnt the male .

Chapter I was the first to perform .

The hosts introduction was filled with admiration , showering me with praise from head to toe .

Then , I took the stage .

I was wearing a white dress and an updo .

It felt like time had rewound eighteen years .

The lights dimmed , and the grand piano stood waiting at center stage .

By tradition .

I was supposed to say a few words before playing .

I had rehearsed this speech countless times in my mind .

No.

I had rehearsed it for eighteen years , to be exact .

Eighteen years of my youth and my passion were all given to one man .

But tonight , I was giving them to myself .

Holding the microphone , I scanned the audience .

The hall was silent , and everyone was waiting for me to speak .

In the front row , Antonio stared at me , dazed .

Beside him sat the ever charming Irene .

Irenes expression was sour .

She straightened up , clutching Antonios arm tightly .

Fraser was there too .

He stared , rubbed his eyes , and stared again as if struggling to believe what he was seeing .

I withdrew my gaze and spoke softly .