

Chapter 3

Sandra's voice rang out from the other end of the line. "Zora, I'm coming to pick you up. Just grab a few things, and let's go.

"If you don't bring anything, it's fine! I'll buy you everything new! As a small business owner, I can easily take care of you!

"Besides, aren't you a shareholder in our company, too?"

I had almost forgotten about that. Right after graduation, Sandra and I started our studio.

It grew and became more successful. Eventually, I decided to focus on family, but Sandra insisted on keeping a shareholder position for me.

Tom had no idea about any of this. Sandra told me to keep it from him, saying that every woman needed a backup plan and that money was the only thing that could give me real security.

I let out a bitter laugh. "What's the point of just having a shareholder title? I'm planning to find a job and re-enter society."

Sandra said, "That's Fine. When you're ready to adjust to the business world, come back to the company.

"I'm here. Come down."

I took only my wedding ring with me. Tom blocked my way.

"Are you going to leave? Do you honestly think someone will want a housewife like you?"

I spoke softly, "Did you forget that we both graduated from the best college in town."

Tom furrowed his brows, his expression harsh. "So what? I'm drowning in work and dealing with company issues. You're just a useless woman!"

"No, I'm not like you." I rolled my eyes, exasperated. "You were placed in the worst major, but I actually got into the best program at our school—Journalism."

I had earned my certifications during my studies, and with my degree from a top college, I knew I could easily find a job.

Tom's company had recently fallen into a financial crisis. The business partner they had originally agreed to work with ran off with the money. Now, not only would his company not grow or become stronger, but it could barely afford its employees' wages.

He urgently needed to find a big company to partner with for a cash infusion, or his company would face bankruptcy.

I stormed out of the door and quickly dialed Sandra's number. "I've got a big deal on my hands. Are you in?"