

Chapter 4

tightly.

"Where do you think you're going? Do you know we're legally married? If you leave, I can call the police and have them find you!"

I scoffed, my voice calm but firm. "Tom, let go of me, or I'll call the police and charge you with assault."

"Go ahead! You think you can do that?"

His face was right up against mine as he gritted his teeth and said, "Let me remind you, I'm your husband. All these years, you've lived off me, used my money. Who do you think you are, trying to press charges against me?"

I calmly pulled my wrist free. "You're not my husband."

His expression froze in disbelief. "What did you say? H-how am I not your husband?"

I smiled. "Mr. Smith, you know better than anyone whether we're married. Since we're strangers now, please get out of my way."

"Wait!" He slammed his hands on the elevator door. "Give me back my things. Give me back my ring!"

I stared at the delicate, gemstone-encrusted wedding ring on my finger, laughing bitterly in anger.

Back then, Tom had suggested we exchange rings based on the idea of romance. I spent three days picking one out and spent a few thousand dollars on the latest design.

However, he made a ring out of an old newspaper and gave it to me, calling it an eco-friendly, budget-friendly gift. He said it was small in value but rich in sentiment.

I had thought about selling the ring, but looking at Tom's disgusting face in front of me almost made me gag.

I threw the ring on the floor. He immediately scrambled to pick it up like a dog.

"Tom, from now on, we have nothing to do with each other."