Chapter 12

For a moment, Sasha and her parents looked at each other in silence. At last, James clenched his teeth as he rose to his feet, glaring at Matthew.

"Matthew Larson, are you happy now?!" James confronted him furiously through gritted teeth, "Are you happy to see our family finally being reduced to such a pathetic state because of you?"

Matthew remained silent with his head held low.

"Forget it! Is there any point in explaining to him now? If he has some kind of conscience, he wouldn't have allowed things to get to this stage!" Helen flung her arms angrily at Matthew and ordered, "Now, get to the kitchen and prepare our meals!"

Matthew tightened his jaw to suppress the boiling anger within him while he made his way to the kitchen. After some time, he heard someone opening the door. He quickly went over and found his sister-in-law, Demi, was there.

Demi Cunningham was Sasha's younger sister who did not have Sasha's gorgeous looks. Otherwise, she wouldn't have married a nobody like Liam Hayes. Despite this, Demi had always looked down on Matthew, whom she would never be interested in, even if he turned out to be the only one left surviving after the entire male population on earth had died out.

After occupying himself in the kitchen, Matthew finally finished preparing the dishes which he then served on the dining table. By the time he settled everything, Sasha had yet to return home. Suddenly, Demi ordered, "Matthew, go to my sister's room and fetch me my handphone!" She spoke as though she was giving instructions to her maid.

another belonged to Demi. It seemed like Sasha did not bring her phone with her when she stormed out of the house.

Without saying a word, Matthew then went to the room. Two phones were placed on the table—one belonged to Sasha and

new message. 'Darling, I'm glad that you finally made the decision. Meet me at Room 2018 of Hotel Marriott at 3p.m. and I'll be waiting for you there! Muacks!'

Just as he was about to leave the room with Demi's phone, the screen of Sasha's phone suddenly lit up to show a notification of a

At that moment, Matthew felt as though someone had just poured a whole bucket of water on him from the top of his head. He thought, Did Sasha finally cave in? I-Is she having an appointment with another man at a hotel?!

loved and trusted the most betrayed him? He felt dizzy and he could only come to his senses after some time. Looking absent-minded, he left the room with Demi's phone. He seemed to have lost his appetite for dinner, because all he could think about was the content of that message.

Standing rooted to the spot for what seemed like an eternity, Matthew's heart felt like it was breaking apart. Had the woman he

Sasha came back home at two something in the afternoon and it was then did Matthew slowly become himself again. Sasha, who constantly looked indifferent, did not speak a word to Matthew as she took her phone and backpack, ready to go out.

"Where're you going?" Matthew asked her.

Sasha glanced at him and snapped icily, "It's none of your business! Just put more effort in taking care of your own affairs so that people won't call you a useless crap in the future!"

"You..." Matthew nearly blurted out a curse at her but in the end, he managed to suppress the anger in him. Perhaps, Sasha had never been in love with him. Since his marriage with her was never formed in a correct way to begin with, he should just make a clean break with her now. However, he refused to give up so easily.

Seeing Sasha as she went, for some reason he decided to follow her. Sasha indeed went to Room 2018 at Hotel Marriott. She stood in front of the room and hesitated for some time before knocking on the door. Soon, the door was opened by a man with a bulging stomach who eyed Sasha in a lewd manner when he let her in.

was killing him. At that moment, he really felt a driving urge to lunge forward to stop Sasha from going into the room. Yet, he decided not to do that in the end.

Although left with no hope in reviving his relationship with Sasha, Matthew did not want to turn their relationship completely

Matthew thought to himself, That is not Francis Cooper. Is Sasha cheating on our marriage with more than one man? His curiosity

sour. Perhaps, he had indeed been a hindrance to Sasha over the years, just like how James had put it before. If that was the case, Matthew wanted them to have a friendly breakup without holding grudges against each other. After letting out a sigh, he slowly descended the stairs. Yet, he threw one last glance at the room, feeling slightly reluctant to give up just like that. What if it's just a misunderstanding and I've mistaken Sasha for what she's not?

ears to the wall trying to listen to the voices from the other side. Although the soundproofing effect of the wall was quite excellent, Matthew had a better hearing than common folks now that he had finished his cultivation of the Divine Skill. As he plastered himself onto the wall, he could vaguely hear sounds of moanings from the room next door, which gave him a clear indication that they were engaging in sexual activity.

This time, Matthew heard a buzzing sound in his head and he felt as though it was on the verge of exploding. Sasha was really

After some contemplation, he went on to book the room next to Room 2018. As soon as he stepped into the room, he glued his

pain. It was because an excruciating pain was coursing through from his heart to his entire body at the moment!

It had been three years! Three years! Matthew had done everything he could within his capability, not even taking it personally

despite constantly being humiliated and labeled as a man who was good for nothing.

unfaithful to him! He clenched both hands tightly as his nails dug deep into the insides of his palm, though he could not feel any

Being deeply in love with her, he did not mind the fact that he had never touched her body, not even a single strand of her hair. It was all because Matthew believed that one day, her heart would be moved by his sincerity! However, at that moment, his trust and love for her crumbled and vanished into thin air. It only took a second for someone to break his heart.

he manage to calm himself down a little. Perhaps, it was time for him to end the marriage. He thought, We shall have a peaceful breakup.

Matthew could not remember how he left the hotel. It was only after sitting by Lake Eastcliff when the sky started to darken did

is it now? Are you going to prepare dinner?" Helen raised her voice and complained.

Ignoring her, Matthew made his way directly to his room. Judging from the sound of flowing water from the bathroom, Sasha was

When he returned home, Sasha had made her back way earlier than him, and Demi was there too. "You're finally back. What time

stunned by what he saw. As it was left half opened, a part of a box inside was revealed.

Immediately, he took the box out and found that it was a pack of Durex which had been opened before. Inside it contained several packages which were torn open, indicating that someone had used it. Once again, Matthew was flabbergasted and his head felt as

taking a shower. While Matthew was sitting on the bed waiting for her to come out, he spotted her backpack by chance and was

though it was about to explode. To his surprise, Sasha actually had the habit of carrying condoms with her wherever she went. Just how many times had she been unfaithful to him?! It was a shame for him to assume that she was still a virgin. How many other defiled things had she done behind his back?

At that moment, he heard Demi's voice coming from outside the room. Looking flustered, Matthew hastily stuffed the box of

Matthew's heart sank again. It seemed like Demi was aware of the fact that Sasha had been unfaithful to him, so she was trying to cover it up for her sister. What sort of man was he to the Cunninghams? Then, the door of the bathroom was opened from which

Durex back into the backpack. Demi walked in and went out immediately after taking the backpack with her.

Without speaking a word, Matthew only fixed his icy gaze on her. Feeling restless under his stare, Sasha challenged him in an irritated voice, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Sasha walked out to the room. She was startled as she caught sight of Matthew. "W-When did you come back home?" she asked.

In fact, Matthew really felt a pressing urge to blow his top when he saw that box of Durex. However, he calmed down substantially at the sight of Sasha. There was no point in yelling at her because she never truly belonged to him right from the

"Sasha..." After some hesitation, he said in a hushed tone, "Let's get a divorce."

Sasha, who was drying her hair with a towel, couldn't help but be dumbfounded after hearing what he said, while subconsciously

dropping the towel on the floor. She turned around and eyed him disbelievingly. "W-What did you say?"

"Let's get a divorce..." Matthew muttered.

beginning.

Furious, Sasha stared at him and confronted, "S-Say it again!"

"Let's get a divorce!" Looking collected, Matthew added, "It won't do us any good to continue our marriage and y-you deserve a better man..." Matthew really felt like venting his anger by yelling at her but in the end, he decided against it. Since they had been a married couple that only existed on paper, it was better to end the marriage in a peaceful way. At least, the Cunninghams had

lent him 100 thousand before to save Natalie's life when he was at his most desperate situation.

"You don't have to worry about that!" Sasha pointed at him and shouted, "Matthew, you'd better listen to me carefully—even if we're really getting a divorce, it should be me to propose it. You have no right to do so!" She then made a dash out of the room in

Matthew slumped onto the bed, feeling awful. However, he thought that matters in a relationship should be handled decisively and quickly. Otherwise, the longer it took, the more torturous the process would become. This time, Sasha's parents did not barge

into the room to criticize him, which was something uncommon. Obviously, they were eager to see them getting a divorce too.