

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 11

[The car and the driver are waiting in front of your house.]

It was a text message from Bradley.

I quickly went out to meet Sofia.

“Ms. Johnson?” An older man approached me.

“Yes, that’s me. You’re Joshua, right?” I asked.

The man nodded,

A Land Rover was parked in front of Ruth’s house. Joshua carried my suitcase. Shortly after, Joshua opened the door for me and Sofia.

Meanwhile, Derrick’s car had just left the gate. Their eyes widened when they saw me getting into the luxurious vehicle. They might have thought it was an Uber, but who knows?

Then Joshua drove towards Gillian’s school.

Bradley was really a dependable assistant. In such a short time, he had managed to get this luxury car for me, complete with a driver.

We arrived at Gillian’s school. I took care of changing the address of Gillian’s pick-up location.

While Sofia and Joshua waited in the parking lot, I received another message from Bradley.

[Boss, you’re expected at the head office in thirty minutes. There will be a meeting with all shareholders.]

My eyes widened at Bradley’s message. I was at Gillian’s school with no preparation for a meeting, so I called Bradley.

“Bradley! Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” I asked him.

“It’s not sudden, Boss. I informed you this morning. It seems like my message got overlooked,” Bradley replied.

After hanging up. I checked my phone messages.

I sighed heavily. Because of this morning's incident, I was so distracted that I missed many messages.

Good morning Joy, where are you? I'll pick you up.]

A message from Albert had just come in. It looked like he was also attending the meeting. Luckily, Albert was willing to accompany me.

[Morning, Albert. I'll send you my location]

"Sofia and Joshua, I have an urgent meeting at the office. It shouldn't be long. My friend Carrie will take you to the apartment soon," I explained to my maid and new driver.

Shortly after, Carrie arrived. She happened to live in the same apartment building as me, just on a different floor.

The beautiful woman with shoulder-length hair waved as she got out of her car. Carrie was my childhood friend. I was lucky to have a friend and business partner like Carrie. She had helped me a lot in developing my own business.

"Carrie, thank you so much for coming. Sorry for the trouble," I greeted her.

"It's no trouble at all, Sarah. Relax. Oh, by the way, are you sure you want to go to the meeting in that dress? It's for the shareholders, right?" I realized what Carrie meant.

Indeed, my appearance was rather plain. I was only wearing a beige dress.

"I don't have time to change, Carrie."

"No worries. You still look beautiful, Sarah." Carrie teased.

"You're just flattering me," I smiled.

"Sofia and Joshua, this is Carrie who will take you to the apartment. After dropping off Sofia, Joshua, please wait for me in the apartment lobby." They both nodded.

"Carrie, please take care of Sofia and show her around."

"Got it, Boss," Carrie replied.

Beep!

Albert had arrived to pick me up. I quickly approached him as time was running out.

"Psst... ditch Derrick and go with this one Sarah. He's as handsome as a movie star," Carrie whispered as I said goodbye,

“You’re crazy!” I laughed.

I waved at them as I got into Albert’s car,

Albert kept glancing at me.

“What? Do I look strange?” I asked, feeling insecure.

“Who said that? I actually like this look of yours. It shows your natural beauty,” Albert replied with a smile.

Oh my god, I just remembered that the meeting was at the head office. I took a deep breath, hoping not to run into those three scum.

We finally arrived at the head office.

“Joy, please go ahead to the meeting room on the third floor. I’ll park the car.”

“Okay.”

I got out of the lobby. The employees here didn’t know who I was, especially with my current appearance.

I walked into the reception area and was startled to see someone I knew sitting in the guest chair.

I pretended not to notice and walked past the reception desk.

“Hey, Sarah. What are you doing here? Trying to get back with Derrick? Don’t expect him to come back to you.” The woman with the heavy makeup stood up, blocking my way with her hands on her hips.

“Hi, Lorraine. How was the interview? Was it successful?” I whispered as I leaned closer to her.

“Of course, it was successful,” she replied, raising her chin.

I chuckled. I knew Lorraine hadn’t even been called for the interview yet. She would be waiting until after lunch.

“I’ll be going now,” I said, heading toward the elevator.

“Hey Sarah, don’t you have any sense of shame? Trying to get back with Derrick at his office? Don’t expect him to come back to you!” she yelled, glaring at me.

I put my index finger to my lips. “Shhh! This is an office,” I replied before entering the elevator.

Lorraine looked furious.

The elevator stopped on the third floor. The doors opened, and I stepped out, looking left and right since I wasn't familiar with where the meeting room was.

“Hey! What are you doing here?” I nearly jumped seeing who was in front of me.

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 12

My eyes widened when I suddenly saw the man in front of me. We were both shocked. His face clearly showed how much he disliked seeing me.

“What do you want now?” Derrick asked arrogantly with hands on his hips.

“I told you that you'd have a hard life without me. Are you regretting it now?” he continued, smirking.

Wow, Derrick's confidence was unbelievable.

“Oh really? We'll see who actually has a hard time after our divorce,” I replied calmly

His face turned red with anger.

“Mr. Dane, you're needed in the finance department,” an office boy approach him.

“Hey Sarah, you should go home! Don't embarrass me with your shabby appearance,” he snapped before walking away.

I exhaled sharply.

All my respect for Derrick had gone down the drain. No wonder he had never taken me to office events or friend gatherings. I guess he was embarrassed by the way I looked.

I continued walking to the meeting room,

“Come on, Ms. CEO, why are you walking so slowly? Do you need me to carry you?” Albert suddenly appeared beside me.

He smiled right in front of me.

Gosh, what a sweet smile.

I quickly looked down, feeling my face flush. Then I walked faster towards the meeting room.

I picked up my pace since I was almost late. Bradley welcomed us in. My assistant had prepared everything.

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The meeting then began. Due to several updates Albert and I had made to improve the company, we had a lot to discuss. The meeting lasted quite long, almost until evening.

Bradley also arranged Uncle Benny's farewell party for the following night. The event would be held at a five-star hotel in the city.

"You need to look different tomorrow, Sarah. I've arranged for someone to give you a makeover tomorrow night, Bradley said after the meeting,

"Thanks, Bradley, You're an amazing assistant," I praised his work.

"Sarah, what did Derrick think?" Bradley asked when we were alone in the meeting room.

"He doesn't know any of this." I took a deep breath. I wondered if I should tell Bradley about how we were no longer together.

"Bradley, how has Derrick's performance been?"

"Honestly, Sarah, Derrick's performance has been poor. His attendance is terrible, and he often leaves during office hours without permission." I was shocked to hear this.

"Has he been given a warning?"

"Uncle Benny forbade it. Maybe he still sees Derrick as your husband. Derrick only received a warning from HR."

It turned out Uncle Benny had been covering for him. Perhaps Uncle Benny meant well, but Derrick had taken advantage of his kindness.

How could the company thrive with employees like Derrick? It was time for me to take action soon. He would be begging on his knees then.

Albert was going to drive me home again. As we walked out of the office, Albert became the center of attention among the female employees. Some whispered, while others boldly greeted him.

He had always been a charmer.

I walked ahead to the lobby, trying not to become the center of attention too.

+15 BONUS

In the lobby, I was stunned to see Kendall and Derrick walking past me. They were so affectionate they didn't notice me.

It brought back memories of the incident that morning. My chest ached again.

*Always romantic, huh?"

"When's the wedding?"

"You two are getting more affectionate. Hurry up and make it official."

I heard their friends teasing.

"Of course. Just wait. You'll all be invited," Derrick proudly responded.

I couldn't believe he was openly flaunting his relationship with Kendall.

Derrick, have you forgotten about Gillian, your daughter?' That homewrecker had him completely wrapped around her finger.

He had used to care so much about me and Gillian. Now he didn't care at all. He even easily belittled and insulted me. Tears began to fill my eyes.

"Joy... What's wrong? Why are you crying?" I turned to see Albert beside me.

I shook my head and quickly wiped away my tears.

Albert was silent, looking at me.

"Joy..."

"Let's go home. I'm just tired," I murmured, then walked towards Albert's car parked nearby.

In the car, I didn't feel like talking. For some reason, sadness suddenly overwhelmed me. 1

I tried to be strong again.

"If you want to talk, I'm here to listen," Albert broke the silence.

I just smiled.

“Albert, who are you going with to Uncle Benny’s event tomorrow night? Your

+25 BONUS

girlfriend?” I asked.

He laughed.

“What girlfriend? I’m going alone.”

“In that case, pick me up again, okay?”

“Of course, my princess.”

When I got to the apartment, Gillian greeted me.

“Mommy, the place is nice,” my daughter said happily.

“Thank God. Do you like it?”

She nodded enthusiastically.

“Hove it, Mommy.”

“Alright, let’s get some rest.”

I was so exhausted, both physically and emotionally. I needed to rest well to attend tomorrow night’s event.

[Sarah, I’m at the lobby. What’s your unit number?]

It was a message from Albert.

[Wait for me in the lobby. I’ll be down soon.]

Before going down, I checked myself out in the mirror again. My appearance was completely different. Bradley really knew how to find the right person to give me a complete makeover.

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I had removed the glasses I had worn for years and replaced them with brown contact lenses. I barely recognized myself.

I wore a luxurious-looking navy gown with a diamond-studded necklace. I looked stunning and elegant.

I smiled, pleased with my appearance.

“Sofia, I’m leaving. Please take care of Gillian.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

I headed to the lobby. When I stepped out of the elevator, I looked around for Albert. I was stunned to see a man in a navy suit. We were wearing matching colors.

“Albert, sorry for the wait.”

Albert looked at me without blinking.

“Joy...?”

“Yea?”

“Wow!” Albert gaped at me.

“Let’s go!” I said, walking past him.

Albert quickly caught up in the car, he kept glancing at me.

“Hey, eyes on the road,” I glared at him.

“Hmm... too bad you’re someone else’s wife,” he muttered.

If only he knew the truth.

The drive felt so long. I couldn’t wait to see that homewrecker and Derrick. Hopefully, they wouldn’t faint from shock. Not that I would care of course.

They were about to get the shock of their lives!

Mistress on My Husband’s Phone Chapter 13

We arrived at a prestigious five–star hotel in the city. Albert’s Toyota Alphard drove straight to the hotel lobby, where a hotel staff member opened the door for us.

As we entered the lobby, several event organizers greeted us. I walked alongside Albert, who as usual, smiled at everyone. Many women squealed in delight at his appearance tonight.

Walking beside him in a matching–colored gown, I could only sigh at the scene.

We walked on the red carpet, followed by several board members, and entered the hotel's grand ballroom.

As we passed through the line of managers welcoming us on either side, I spotted Derrick among them, with the homewrecker clinging to him. They didn't seem to recognize me yet.

The music played by a renowned band entertained the guests. An abundance of food and drinks was neatly arranged around the spacious ballroom. Spotlights illuminated the grand stage from all directions. Bradley had outdone himself with this event. I watched him busily directing the event staff.

I approached Uncle Benny and his family seated in the VIP section and greeted each of them.

"Uncle Benny, thanks for managing my dad's company so well all these years."

"You're welcome. I'm glad you've finally decided to join the company," Uncle Benny said as I shook his hand.

"But I still have much to learn, Uncle," I replied.

"Don't worry. Albert will always be there to guide you. Right, Albert?"

"Of course, Mr. Humfrey. I'm always ready for Joy," Albert answered, winking at me. I glared at him.

"Hahaha!" Uncle Benny laughed at Albert's antics..

"Good evening, everyone," the emcee began the event.

Almost all the employees were present. Many guests from other companies and business partners were also in attendance.

"Let's welcome Mr. Benny Humfrey."

Uncle Benny took the stage to give his speech.

I noticed Derrick watching me from a distance. He seemed to recognize me now. His face looked pale, and the homewrecker beside him appeared equally anxious.

"And now, it's time to welcome our new CEO on stage, Ms. Sarah Joy Johnson!"

The audience stood up, clapping loudly. I confidently walked towards the stage, a smile spread across my face.

From a distance, I saw Derrick move to the front row, with his soon-to-be wife by his side. Her eyes were wide open, staring at me unblinkingly. Even after my speech, she continued staring at me, mouth agape.

As I stepped down from the stage, Albert reached up to hold my hand, guiding me down. The women in the audience shrieked excitedly.

Suddenly, Derrick pushed his way forward, trying to get past the people, blocking his path.

Still holding my hand, Albert led me back to the VIP section.

“Let her go, she’s my wife!” Derrick’s loud shout stunned me. His voice drew everyone’s attention.

Albert turned to me, raising his eyebrows.

I shook my head and shrugged.

“Who is he?” Albert asked an employee standing nearby.

“He’s one of our managers, sir.”

Albert glared at Derrick.

“How dare you! How dare you claim that Ms. Johnson is your wife?” Albert’s voice thundered.

Realizing that Albert was an important person in the company, Derrick’s face turned pale, and his body trembled. Beads of sweat started forming on his forehead.

I wanted to laugh out loud at this moment.

“But she...she is...my wife,” Derrick stammered, pointing a finger at me.

Wow, Derrick was bold.

“Hey, are you nuts?” Albert yelled again.

“Mr. Dane, isn’t your fiancée the one standing behind you?” a security guard interjected, pointing to the woman suddenly standing behind Derrick, Kendall looked flustered as she became the center of attention.

“Let’s go, Derrick,” Kendall whispered, pulling Derrick’s hand and leading him away,

The crowd started laughing and mocking them.

From a distance, I saw Kendall fuming. She seemed upset with Derrick's behavior, claiming I was his wife.

"The game has just begun, Derrick."

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 14

Today was my first day at the office, I had to arrive early because there was a briefing with all the division heads from various branches this morning.

With natural makeup, a turquoise green tunic top, and a white skirt, my outfit today looked elegant and classy. I paired it with a white headband and a crystal bracelet.

I smiled, satisfied with my reflection in the mirror.

"Mommy..."

"Yes, sweetheart?"

"Why doesn't Daddy live here with us?"

Oof. How should I answer Gillian's question?

"Daddy has to stay with Grandma, honey!"

"Mommy... I miss Daddy and Grandma." Gillian looked sad.

"We'll visit Grandma when I have some time, okay?" I consoled her.

"Now, off to school. Let's go," I continued,

Gillian's face lit up instantly. After all, she was really close to her grandmother.

"Sofia, pick Gillian up at the lobby this afternoon. Don't be late, okay?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"Come on, Gillian. I'll take you to the lobby so your ride doesn't have to wait too long," I urged.

"Okay, Mommy."

In the lobby, Joshua was already waiting for me.

"Good morning, Ma'am," he greeted.

“Good morning, Joshua. Let’s wait until Gillian leaves for school first.”

Joshua nodded.

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Shortly after, the van for Gillian arrived,

“Bye, Mommy.” Gillian waved from inside the van.

After Gillian’s van disappeared from view I approached Joshua,

“Let’s go, Joshua. I’ll wait out front.”

I got into my Land Rover and sat in the back seat, opening my laptop to read some emails.

An email from the head of HR caught my attention. It listed employees with poor performance, and Derrick’s name was among them. His attendance was poor, and he frequently left the office for long periods during work hours.

Next, I checked on Kendall’s performance. While her attendance was fine, the homewrecker had received several warnings for leaving the office without permission.

I exhaled sharply, the pain resurfacing. They’d been sneaking around together for a long time.

Gillian’s words echoed in my mind. Poor kid. Divorce was hardest on the children. Gillian wasn’t very close to her father anymore, but the bond between a child and their parents would always be there.

There was no way I could continue being in that marriage when I had been cheated on. I needed to make Gillian happy, even if it meant not being with her father.

We arrived at the office. Joshua dropped me off at the lobby, and a security guard opened the door for me.

“Good morning, Ms. Johnson.” The security guard, John, greeted me politely.

“Good morning,” I replied.

John helped carry my laptop and followed me. With confident steps, I headed to the elevator, where two female employees were already waiting. They nodded at me in greeting.

As the elevator doors opened, I entered. An office girl stood in the corner with

her cleaning supplies.

The office girl kept her head down, not wanting to meet my gaze. Her body language was familiar. I chuckled inwardly. 'Is that all the courage you have, Lorraine?'

The elevator reached the third floor, and Lorraine still hadn't looked up. I confidently stepped out and headed to my office.

Bradley had done a great job with my requests. He was always fantastic to work with.

"Brad, come to my office later," I called as I passed Bradley's desk near my office.

He nodded.

I entered the office that was now mine. I used to be Uncle Benny's, but Bradley had transformed it. He knew my taste perfectly.

I smiled, pleased with the black-and-white theme and the live plants in every

corner.

"Sarah, you're here early," Bradley remarked, entering my office.

"I wanted to catch any latecomers."

"That's HR's job. You don't need to bother with that," Bradley advised.

"It's my job too. I won't tolerate poor performance," I explained.

"Alright, it's up to you," Bradley conceded,

"Tell HR to send any latecomers to my office," I requested.

"Got it, boss!"

"Oh, what time is the division heads' briefing?" I asked, opening the documents on my desk.

"At ten, boss."

"Why don't I have a drink yet? Please send an office girl to my office."

Bradley left, and a moment later, there was a knock on my door.

"G-good morning, Sarah."

Wow, who's this person?

"Call me Ms. Johnson! Got it?"

Lorraine nodded quickly.

"Sarah... isn't there a more suitable position for me here?" she whispered, barely audible.

"Hey, call me Ms. Johnson!" I insisted.

"And if you're unhappy with your current position, feel free to resign! You're lucky to have been hired at all," I snapped.

Lorraine's face went pale.

"Now, get me a drink!" I ordered.

She quickly left.

'Sorry, Lorraine, this isn't like me. But you need to understand what it feels like to be mistreated and bossed around like you did to me.

'So you realize that life can change at any moment. Not everyone stays at the top forever!

Lorraine returned shortly with a glass of water.

"H—here's your drink, Ms. Johnson," she said nervously.

"Thanks," I replied without looking at her.

It was already 8:30 a.m.. As I reviewed Bradley's reports, I waited for the latecomers.

There was a knock on the door.

"Yes, come in."

"Ms. Johnson, these are the latecomers," the head of HR announced.

Two people stepped into my office.

Without even looking. I knew who these two would be.

Well, Derrick, what were you up to last night with this homewrecker to make you late?'

I glared at them. How disgusting. I was sick of seeing them.

“Prepare warning letters for both of them. If they’re late again, fire them!” I ordered.

“Yes, Ma’am,” the head of HR said, then left.

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The despicable pair turned to look at me. I deliberately returned their with hatred.

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The pain of their betrayal hit me again. That morning’s scene replayed in my mind.

“Sarah... Can we talk in private?” Derrick asked suddenly.

Kendall glared at Derrick, clearly disapproving.

“You should be addressing me as Ms. Johnson,” I retorted.

“But you’re my wife, Sarah,” he insisted.

“Not for long,” I corrected him.

“And now, I am your boss! Got it?”

Derrick fell silent and lowered his head.

“Now, get back to your office!”

I couldn’t stand seeing them even a second longer.

Mistress on My Husband’s Phone Chapter 15

Derrick’s P.O.V

“I just don’t like you meeting that wicked woman so often,” Kendall pouted after we left Sarah’s office. She walked on, stomping her feet.

“But she’s Gillian’s mom, Kendall. We’ll see each other often because of our daughter,” I explained, walking beside her

“Yeah, right. You just want to get back together because Sarah’s rich now, don’t you?” Kendall half-yelled, drawing the attention of people around us.

“Hey, lower your voice. Remember, we’re in the office!” I hissed, glaring sharply at her.

It was strange how I ended up falling for Kendall. She was pretty average- looking, but she knew how to dress sexily and put on makeup, which tempted me as a man.

In comparison, Sarah was way more beautiful. Her body was slim and smooth, even after giving birth. She still had the body of a young adult.

But Sarah didn't know how to dress up. She always looked plain to me, especially at home. She never tried to seduce me like Kendall did. She always complained about being tired, even though she was just at home, unlike Kendall who was a career woman.

Now everything was different. Sarah looks stunning and classy. If only I had been more patient and not divorced her so quickly. Maybe she would have promoted me by now.

I was filled with so much regret. Yet I was sure that Sarah would take me back. She was always crazy about me, despite my lies. She loved me no matter what. Sarah was submissive and never got angry. She was so easy to deceive.

I smiled to myself at the thought.

As we passed the restroom, I saw Lorraine cleaning the sink. Sarah should have given her a better position. After all, she was Sarah's sister-in-law. Well, soon-to-be former sister-in-law.

Sarah should will respect Lorraine. I felt bad seeing my sister working like that

"Derrick, come here

"What's up?"

"Talk to Sarah about giving me a better position. I graduated from vocational school, you know. You're only a high school grad, yet you're a manager," Lorraine pleaded with me.

"Don't worry, Sis. Once Sarah takes me back, I'll become one of the directors here, and I'll make you a secretary or branch manager," I responded confidently.

"Really, Derrick? I want to be a boss like you, with subordinates and all "

Lorraine smiled, probably imagining her future as a boss.

"Hey, let's go for lunch!" As usual, Kendall came to my desk at lunchtime.

That spoiled woman always acted exaggeratedly, drawing everyone's attention. Without much delay, we headed to the cafeteria. Normally, we'd go to fancy restaurants for lunch, then maybe stop by a mall or hotel afterward.

Uncle Benny never minded before. I could return to the office whenever i wanted, or not at all.

But now, I had received a warning letter from Sarah.

Whatever, she was probably just jealous of Kendall. That was the risk of having a handsome husband like me. She had to deal with her jealousy.

I sat near the cafeteria door facing the parking lot. From a distance, I saw Sarah walking with a man.

How dare that guy get close to Sarah. Too bad Albert was the boss here, Otherwise, I would have taken care of him that night.

Just wait, Albert. Once Sarah and I are back together, I'll fire you."

Suddenly, Sarah looked my way angrily. Just as I thought, she was jealous whenever she saw me with Kendall.

But her calm face fuckest even more hunguful when she was angry I sauldn't was to get back together with her Barat Barah wait for me, sweetheart?

What do you want to order?

Kendall glared at me when I accidentally called her by the wrong name

see, you were thinking about that wicked woman, weren't you?" Kendall pouted

"No, sweetheart just saw Sarah over the and her name slipped out" | explained, pointing to the parking lot

"Yeah, right?" Kendall got more irritated

Oh no, if Kendall got mad, she might not want to spend the night with me

For now, I would use Kendall to fill the void until I got backs with Sarah

"Derrick, I still can't believe Sarah to the loan at your workplace," Mom said, still in disbelief after I told her about the Botel avent

"Turns out I've been working for my in-laws all along, Mom," I muttered.

"Then Sarah is so out of line. You should have been the director all along, not Benny Humprey," Mom looked upset.

“Don’t worry, Mom. Soon, I’ll get back together with Sarah I’m sure she’ll take me back. She is crazy about me, Mom,” said proudly, patting my chest

“What about Kendall? You’ve taken her virginity. I feel guilty toward Sonin,” Mom looked sad.

I sighed. How could I tell Mom that Kendall wasn’t a virgin when I had slept with her? She was very experienced in bed

“Relax, Mom. I’ll take responsibility for Kendall. Maybe Sarah is just emotional But I’m sure she’ll accept me and let Kerall live with us permanently, doht?” right?

I smiled to myself

+25 BONUS

How wonderful it would be to have a wife and mistress at the same time.

“Mom! Waaaaa!!!”

Suddenly, Lorraine burst into the room, throwing herself into Mom’s arms, sobbing.

“What’s going on, Lorraine? Why are you crying?” Mom asked.

“Mom... I... I...”

“What happened?” Mom asked, confused,

“Jack! Jack is cheating on me!” Mom was shocked by Lorraine’s words.

“What?” I glared, anger boiling up. That guy was such a jerk. He was both poor and a cheater? How pathetic.

I was furious.

“Mom... The money for the business from the mortgage... Jack took it all!” my sister cried.

“What?!” Mom and I shouted in unison.

Mistress on My Husband’s Phone Chapter 16

Derrick’s P.O.V

“How are we going to get the house deed back, Lorraine? What now, Derrick?” Mom slumped in her seat, looking absolutely frantic.

"I never trusted your husband from the start, Lorraine. Look where we are now. You need to find him!" I was panicking and angry at the same time.

"Derrick, you can ask Sarah for help. I heard you're trying to get back together." At this point, my sister was just saying whatever came to mind,

"Yeah, Derrick, Sarah is rich now. She's got plenty of money," Mom chimed in.

"Mom, why is this my problem now? Make Lorraine think of something," I snapped.

"But if we can't pay next month, the house will be gone," Lorraine cried.

"What do we do, Derrick?" Mom's voice began to tremble. And then suddenly...

Thud!

"Mom?! Mom!" Suddenly, Mom collapsed to the floor, Lorraine and I rushed to her, lifting her to the couch. Thank goodness she was still conscious.

"I feel weak, Derrick. If we get evicted, where will we live?" Mom's tears flowed as she spoke softly.

Lorraine and I were speechless. I had no idea how to answer that question. If only I had saved and bought a house back then, I wouldn't be in this dilemma right now.

I had always loved to spend lots of money, without Sarah's knowledge. With my good looks and money, it was easy to get dates.

Sarah never complained about how much money I had given her for groceries. She might grumble a bit, but it seemed like she never ran out of money. The food she served at home was always high quality.

I only recently found out she was her father's sole heir. Why had all that from me all this time?

If I had known earlier, I would have thought twice about divorcing her. How foolish I was to choose Kendall over her. Ugh!

In any case, I was confident I would win Sarah back.

I suddenly missed her a lot. She was much more beautiful now. Why did she not dress up like that before? I would have taken her with me everywhere. I would never be ashamed to introduce her to my friends.

Ah... I guess I should call her. Gillian could be a good reason to meet. Yeah, I was sure she missed me too. I smiled at the thought of Sarah.

Beep... beep... beep...

Someone answered.

"Hello. Daddy is that you? I want to see you and Grandma," Gillian answered my call.

"Hello, sweetheart. Daddy and Grandma miss you a lot too," I replied.

Can I talk to Mommy?"

"Mommy's not home yet, Daddy."

It was.

so late yet Sarah was not home? She must be out with that bastard Albert.

"Gillian, do you want to come to Grandma's house?" I tried to persuade my daughter.

"Yes, I want to!" Gillian's cheerful voice came through the phone.

"Okay, then. Ask Mommy to bring you here tomorrow, okay? Grandma is sick and misses you," I said.

"Sure, Daddy. Yay, I get to see Grandma! She'll get better soon."

"Yes, sweetheart. Now go rest. Bye!"

I ended the call. Hopefully, Gillian could persuade Sarah to come here tomorrow.

Suddenly, I felt my stomach growling. I walked to the dining table and lifted the
haud fod is yesterday, there was nothing there

Labdiet heavile When Aarah was sill vi

tvou

here, we never went hungry

Louane rack something. We're starving I snapped at my sister

Berck you've known is your whole life Lean't cook Tell Kendall to cook

stemt of hounging around in her room. Lorraine replied, glancing toward the

With a heavy heart and a goulding stench, I walked to Kendall's room. The show was tightly closed heard utquling from maide she was probably talking tee on the phone, using that fake sweet tone.

Falowly tuned the deadnels it wasn't logked I walked in

kly eyes widened at the sight of Kendall Barely dressed, almost naked She was an a video call with another man. Lig voles sounded familiar, but Feouldn't

he werambled when she saw me standing behind her and quickly ended the

n Berrick, why didn't you knock first?

Toally come in and out of this questhouse without knocking, and it was never a problem referted

What's ups Benick? Moe me?" She started teasing me it Mom and I weren't whungry. Emight've played along

to cook We're all hungry and haven't eaten," Lordered.

Must get food delivery, Derrick I don't cook trom my nails and hands."

ghed heavily just realised how amaging Sarah was when she still lived

here. She cooked every day, took care of Mom, and managed the house. But nothing about her ever looked ruined, especially her hands. They were always smooth, and she never grew her nails long.

Oh Sarah...

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 17

Sarah's P.O.V

Today was an exhausting day. After inspecting a project out of town, I returned to my apartment, and it was already late when I finally arrived..

I was surprised to see Sofia and Gillian still up.

"Gillian, why aren't you asleep yet, honey?" I asked as I walked into her room.

"I was waiting for you, Mommy."

"Why? Didn't I tell you not to wait up?"

I stroked my daughter's hair lovingly.

"Mommy, I want to see Grandma. Daddy said she's sick." I was startled by what she had said.

"When did you talk to Daddy?"

"I didn't see him, Mommy. He called earlier."

I felt a bit relieved. It was just a call from Derrick. But was it true that Ruth was sick? I couldn't bear to deny Gillian's request to see her dad and grandma.

"Alright. Since tomorrow is a holiday, we'll go to Grandma's house then." Gillian beamed with happiness.

This morning, I promised Gillian we'd visit Ruth. Considering it was a holiday, those two rotten people might be at the house as well.

Whatever. I didn't have any business with them anyway. I was just taking Gillian to see her grandma and dad. After all, I couldn't cut off her connection to her biological father.

"Ma'am, Joshua is waiting for us in the lobby," Sofia informed me,

"Alright. Let's go down."

The three of us headed to the elevator that would take us to the lobby. Then,

us to Ruth's house straight away.

after, we arrived in front of Ruth's house, but some men who looked like

thugs were at the gate. It seemed they had just arrived and were about to enter Ruth's house. Who could they be?

"Josh, let's park here. We'll wait for that car to leave."

Joshua nodded. My curiosity was piqued. From a distance, I could see what was happening on Ruth's porch.

The five men didn't seem like friendly guests. They appeared to be talking harshly and shouting.

I saw fear on Lorraine and Derrick's faces. They looked frozen. What's going

slowly exited the car, my curiosity pushing me to find out what was really happening.

As the five men started walking out of the gate, I approached them.

“Excuse me, gentlemen. Can I ask why you were yelling at the owners of this house?” I bravely asked.

“We’re collecting a debt. Who are you?” they replied curtly.

“Oh, I’m also here to collect a debt from them,” I lied.

“How much do they owe you?” I asked.

“Three hundred million. But the house is already collateral,” one of them answered.

Wow! Three hundred million?!

“Can I get your phone number? I’d like to propose a cooperation.”

One of them handed me a business card.

“Okay, sir. My assistant will contact you soon. Thank you.

When I got back in the car, I called Carrie and explained my plan. She quickly did what I asked.

-DL BONUS

My hourly car pulled Dropping as Gillan and

o Ruth’s yard. They were all still on the porch, their jaws

exted the car

Sarah “Theard Demick’s faint voice call my name. Why did his face suddenly

But Lomane wouldn’t look at me. Her gaze stayed fixed on the ground. What Mas up with Loraine? Where was that arogant, fierce attitude of hers?

Not long affer Ruth came out. She looked very weak. Was she really sick?

Even though Ruth had always treated me poorly, I was never one to disrespect

Maybe it was my weakness for being taken advantage of by them, or maybe it wes my stergh for staying patient with the elderly.

Gerdma Gilian rushed into Putt's arms. I let them have their moment

Gillant I missed you so much, honey”

enoms, as you so!?

“e “fut epies, he voca trembling.

Helo, Mon 1 greeted her

Sarah, I missed you too.” Derrick approached confidently, as if to hug me.

Thats cose enough, Derior. We're getting a divorce, remember?” I immediately backed away.

“Yes, Saran, But don't worry. We'll be back together soon and live here again.”

What the hel? The confidence of this man in front of me was astonishing. I felt my stomach churs at his words.

I forced a smile. Maybe I could mess with this chester for a bit.

Surs Derrick But we're not supposed to be close now. Be patient,” I replied as softly as possible

My stomach was already turning at the sight of Derrick. The handsome face I

exow seemed to have lost all its charm.

“Let's go inside,” Ruth invited.

We all walked into the living room.

“Derrillick!”

Kendall's shrill voice suddenly called out, sweetly.

Derrick looked flustered.

'You claim to want to get back with me, but you're closer than ever to that bitch? What a liar.'

“What is it? Do you have to yell?” Derrick snapped.

I chuckled on the inside. It seemed like Derrick was falling into my trap.

“Why are you so angry, Derrick?” Kendall protested, her eyes widening when she saw me there.

“Lorraine, make us some drinks!” Derrick ordered Lorraine, raising his

eyebrows as if signaling something to her. I had no idea what the signal meant.

Without a word of protest, Lorraine went to the kitchen to make drinks. Strange, she suddenly seemed diligent.

Slowly, Derrick moved closer and sat next to me. He smiled vaguely at me, and I had to force a smile back.

“Sarah, I miss you so much. This house has felt empty since you left.” Derrick started his act.

Meanwhile, Kendall stood at the guesthouse door, watching us with an angry, sulky face. She was gripping her clothes and stomping her feet. I wanted to laugh so badly. It was so entertaining to mess with these two cheating assholes.

Mistress on My Husband’s Phone Chapter 18

“Sarah, I’m sorry. I didn’t really want to leave you. I must have been out of mind yesterday,” Derrick started sweet-talking.

“You think I’m like the cheap woman you date, Derrick? That it’s so easy to fall for your lies?”

“I want us to get back together,” he continued, looking at me intently.

I stayed silent, pretending to think it over. There was no way I would ever get back with this cheating scum. After years of his betrayal, never again.

“I’ll think about it, Derrick,” I answered nonchalantly, glancing at Kendall.

Kendall kept glaring at us, her face clearly annoyed. “Serves you right, you homewrecker.”

Lorraine came over with drinks, still scowling. She brought two glasses of lemonade.

*Lorraine! You know I don’t like lemonade. Get me some tea. Make sure it’s hot, “I demanded, raising my voice.

Lorraine glared but quickly looked down when I gave her a sharp look.

“Fine, fine!” she replied angrily.

I chuckled inwardly. Lorraine who absolutely hated cooking and house chores, had to serve me tea.

*Remember, it has to be hot!" I reminded her as she headed back to the kitchen.

Gillian was still happily chatting with Grandma. She must be lonely in the apartment. Here, she had friends to play with.

I hoped Carrie was executing my plan well. I discreetly sent her a message.

"Sarah, do you think I can get a promotion? You know, since we're going to be together again?" Derrick asked out of nowhere.

What?! I was stunned speechless by his question.

"Uh, I'll think about it later, Derrick," I replied dismissively.

Derrick smiled to himself, probably imaging his promotion. 'Dream on, Dentok!

I checked Carrie's message. It turned out that the money from the house had been stolen by Lorraine's husband and his mistress. No wonder she had been seowling

'Maybe karma does exist. They're finally feeling the pain of betrayal themselves.'

"Here's your tea," Lorraine suddenly appeared with a cup of hot tea

"Just leave it there. I'll drink it later since it's still hot," I said outrightly.

Lorraine looked irritated by my tone but surprisingly didn't argue as usual. Maybe she was afraid I would fire her from the office.

"Where's Jack, Lorraine? He's usually here with the kids too," I tried to provoke her.

"Jack is... at work," she stammered.

"Aren't you guys running a business? How's it going? Is it successful, or has it gone bust? People who don't know business shouldn't pretend they do," I laughed.

Lorraine seemed offended by my comment.

"Enough! Just because you're rich and a boss now, you think you can mock and order us around?" Lorraine started getting emotional.

"Well, Lorraine, even before I married Derrick, I was already rich. But you all always looked down on me because of my appearance," I retorted.

“That’s your fault for looking poor and shabby!” she shot back.

“I did that on purpose. And it shows that this family only respects people based on their appearance and wealth,” I said firmly.

“Watch your tongue!” Ruth snapped.

“Come on, Mom. You’re still defending Lorraine? She mortgaged your house and can’t even pay it back. What if the thugs take this house?” I revealed.

I

They were all shocked, unable to believe I knew every

“How did you know, Sarah?” Derrick asked.

“Did you forget? I’m rich. I can pay people to do anything I want,” I replied arrogantly.

‘Sarah, please don’t fire Lorraine because of what she said.’ Derrick pleaded.

“Relax, Derrick. I’m professional. Though I can fire my employees anytime, including you and your mistress,’ I said loudly.

Kendall had retreated to her room. Maybe she was jealous and angry at me.

Derrick’s face turned red. He glared at me, his fists clenched. He was

obviously angry at my words.

‘Derrick!’ Suddenly, Kendall appeared at the side unit’s door.

*Sofia, take Gillian to play next door. Let her play with her friends,’ I instructed, sensing trouble.

Sofia nodded and took Gillian out.

“Derrick, I’m pregnant!’ Kendall’s announcement shocked everyone.

“Oh my God, Kendall! What will I tell your mother? Oh, God!” Ruth exclaimed, holding her head.

Kendall seemed oddly calm.

Derrick looked panicked and conflicted, while Lorraine appeared indifferent.

Derrick roughly pulled Kendall into the side unit. They seemed to be arguing. their voices occasionally raised.

Ruth sat down, crying. I felt pity for her, burdened by her children's problems.

But she always defended her children, even when they were wrong. Now, they had made such fatal mistakes.

Lorraine, make something for me. I need to eat and take my medicine," Ruth asked.

Chapter 15

+25 BONUS

"That's too much work! Let's just buy something ready-made," Lorraine replied.

Poor Ruth. She probably hadn't been cared for ever since I left. She looked thinner and unwell.

"Fine, go buy something. I'm hungry," Ruth said weakly.

"I'll do it. Mom, what do you want to eat? I'll order it online," I intervened, pulling out my phone.

"I'll have beef stew, Sarah," Lorraine interjected confidently.

"I wasn't asking you, Lorraine. Take care of yourself. You can't even cook for your own mother," I snapped.

"Whatever you want, Sarah," Ruth said as tears welled up in her eyes. She might be touched that I was still kind to her.

I started ordering food for myself, Ruth, Gillian, and Sofia. I deliberately ordered something delicious and expensive.

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 19

Not long after, our food order arrived. Meanwhile, Derrick and Kendall had stopped arguing, but they were still inside the side unit together. What a disgusting, shameless pair.

I had lost my appetite. The memory of catching them having sex together in the unit before lingered in my mind.

Lorraine had been absent for a while too, probably off to see her kids. That woman's laziness was beyond belief. Ruth's house was a mess and neglected since I had moved

out. She wouldn't even take care of her own mother, despite being lucky enough to have one worrying about her all the time. Unlike me, who had grown up alone.

After keeping Ruth company while she ate, I planned to return to my apartment.

"Mom. Gillian and I are going home," I said.

Ruth stayed silent, her eyes fixed on me. Sadness was written all over her aging face. Finally, tears started streaming from her wrinkled eyes.

"Sarah..." Ruth called my name in a hoarse voice.

"Yes, Mom?"

"Why are you still kind to me when I've treated you so poorly?" she asked, her voice shaking.

"Mom, you're my only parent in this world."

"Thank you, Sarah. For still considering me as your mother." For the first time, Ruth spoke to me with a gentle tone. An unexpected happiness filled my heart.

I wanted to hug her, but I feared she might pull away, leaving me embarrassed. Right now, I longed for affection. No matter how strong I was, a part of me still craved love and attention.

"Good afternoon."

A woman around Ruth's age but more modernly dressed stood at the door, greeting us.

+25 BONUS

"Good afternoon!"

"Sonia!" Ruth exclaimed, recognizing the visitor.

The woman, whom Ruth called Sonia, turned to look at her. Her expression was unfriendly.

"Hey Ruth! I entrusted my daughter Kendall to you, and now your son has impregnated her?"

Ruth turned pale, trembling. This arrogant woman was Kendall's mother. Like mother, like daughter indeed.

“Hey, be respectful when visiting. Don’t blame others. Investigate your daughter’s behavior first. She wouldn’t be pregnant if she wasn’t cheap!” I snapped.

“Who do you think you are? Watch your mouth!” Sonia retorted, pointing directly at me.

“I’m sorry, Sonia…” Ruth’s voice trembled with fear.

“Mom, you don’t need to apologize. You’re not at fault. It’s that cheap girl who threw herself at Derrick. And the man who took advantage of her is equally despicable. They’re both to blame,” I asserted.

Sonia’s face turned red with rage.

“How dare you insult my daughter!” she shouted, raising her hand to slap me.

I swiftly caught the arm of the heavily made-up woman.

“What’s going on here?” Kendall emerged from the side unit, clinging to Derrick. He tried to pull away, but she clung tighter.

I felt even more disgusted seeing this unwed couple’s shameless display. Kendall seemed to be flaunting her intimacy with Derrick in front of everyone.

“Look at that! She’s not even married yet and acts like this. Isn’t that cheap?” I shouted deliberately. Derrick looked flustered. Kendall glared at me, her face reddening.

Sonia’s face was red. Her eyes widened, mouth agape, seeing her daughter

“What? Troy Peterson, the handsome young entrepreneur who’s gone viral, wants to meet me? Are you serious?” I asked in disbelief.

“Yes, Sarah. Now get ready and freshen up. Someone from the salon will be there soon with a dress and to give you a makeover. You need to look your best,

Bradley ended the call.

I rushed to the shower. Though I was still exhausted, all my fatigue vanished at the mention of Troy Peterson. He was the son of a conglomerate and a top-tier celebrity who was now focusing on his family’s business.

I had been a fan of his since college. The thought of meeting my idol made me smile with wild anticipation.

Mistress on My Husband’s Phone Chapter 20

I admired myself in the mirror. The layered dress in a lovely soft pink color
and felt comfortable on me

With natural yet classy makeup, my appearance was truly incredible tonight

Suddenly, I remembered someone

Oh my god, Albert

Why had I not asked Bradley about Albert?

I quickly contacted Bradley

“Hey Brad, have you contacted Albert?”

“Mr. Peterson wants you to come alone. Be alone or with companions

I tremble at Bradley’s explanation

“What? Are you serious, Brad?”

“Relax. I got some info from his assistant Mr. Peterson is an easygoing guy.

especially with women. You might

enjoying his company so much you

won’t want to leave. Hahaha!”

“Brad That’s not funny!”

I tried to stay calm. Hopefully, I wouldn’t be too nervous later

Taking a deep breath and exhaling slowly, I gathered my courage and headed to the
location Bradley had mentioned.

On the way, I called Albert repeatedly. But he doesn’t answer any of my calls

I wanted to get his opinion about my meeting with Troy Peterson. What should I
discuss? Since I was still under his guidance, I really needed his advice. However, it
seemed Albert was unreachable.

I surrendered to whatever happened later. Hopefully, what Bradley said was true, and
Mr. Peterson was really an easygoing person

Joshua stopped the car in front of a five star luxury hotel lobby, then I got out

Chapter 20

+26 MONUS

“Good evening, Ms. Johnson.” A man in a dark gray suit bowed respectfully to me.

“Please let me escort you to Mr. Peterson, ma’am,” he continued, gesturing for me to walk ahead.

“Alright. Thank you,” I responded.

I was amazed to see the man sitting on the sofa in a glass-walled room. It was a more private area separated and surrounded by glass walls.

His appearance was quite casual. He wore jeans and a plain white T-shirt, paired with a trendy light gray jacket.

The man had sharp eyes, a strong jaw, and light stubble covering his cheeks and chin. He stood tall with a tan complexion. He was truly a perfect figure in the eyes of many women.

He smiled as he saw me approaching. I nodded in respect as our eyes met, acknowledging him as a prospective business partner for our company.

I walk toward his table with my heart pounding wildly. I had never felt this nervous before. My hands trembled, and cold sweat started to form.

Ahh... I hoped I could control myself.

“Sarah Joy Johnson. You’re even more beautiful than I imagined.”

The man stood as I reached his table. He gestured for me to sit with his hand.

“Hi, Mr. Peterson,” I greeted him.

“Hi, beautiful. Please, just call me Troy.”

“Oh, yeah. Sure... umm... Troy,” I replied.

“I didn’t expect the CEO of Johnson Corp to be a young and beautiful woman. Are you married by any chance?”

I was startled by Troy’s blunt question.

“Um... I am. But I’m currently in the middle of getting a divorce.”

Oh gosh, why did I answer that in such detail?

“Oh... I see. Do you have children?”

What kind of question was this? It had nothing to do with the business.

“Yes... I have a seven-year-old daughter.”

Oh my, I answered it in such detail again,

“Do you have a close friend or boyfriend?”

Huh? I gaped at his latest question.

“Excuse me, Troy. Isn’t this meeting supposed to discuss the collaboration between our companies?” I mustered the courage to ask firmly.

Troy laughed heartily.

“Relax, Sarah. Let our assistants handle the contract details. He responded calmly with an enchanting smile.

Without realizing it, my gaze was locked on him, seemingly hypnotized by his dazzling smile.

I snapped out of it when Troy caught me staring.

“Why? Am I that mesmerizing to you, Sarah?” Troy teased by raising and lowering his eyebrows.

How embarrassing. My face must be very red right now. I felt so foolish for not being able to control myself. I had to admit that Troy Peterson’s charm had an extraordinary power.

“S-sorry,” I stammered nervously.

Two waiters came to serve the food. One set up the table for us. Once everything was ready, Troy asked the servers to leave us alone.

After we were left alone, Troy meticulously helped me cut the steak, and placed several vegetables on my plate. It felt good as Troy seemed to be such a gentleman to women.

“Um... Sarah. Can I take you home?” Troy asked after we finished dinner

“I have a car and driver waiting downsta

+25 NONUS

“Please... don’t refuse me.”

To my surprise, Troy pleaded with his hands clasped in front of his chest.

I gave in and nodded. I was really confused by Troy Peterson’s behavior. It was very perplexing. I couldn’t conclude the outcome of tonight’s meeting.

Everything was so unexpected.

In the car, we didn’t talk much. Troy asked more about my personal life. I didn’t know what his intentions were, and honestly, I felt uncomfortable. But out of respect for him as a business partner, I tried to remain polite.

Suddenly, my phone rang. Thrilled to see Albert’s name on the screen, I answered the call immediately.

“Hey, Albert. Where have you been? I’ve been calling you since this afternoon. Why didn’t you answer?” I scolded him.

“Sorry, Joy. I haven’t been feeling well. Let’s talk at the office tomorrow.” Albert responded from the other end.

‘Albert was not feeling well? Was he sick? Why was I suddenly so worried about him?

“Who was that? Your boyfriend?” Troy asked abruptly.

“Oh, no. Albert is one of the shareholders in my company,.” I explained after ending the call with Albert.

“Ah... Good to know he’s not your boyfriend.”

‘What does this guy mean? Seriously, he’s being weird.’”

I got ready to get out to the apartment lobby. Hopefully, Troy wouldn’t insist on coming up and escorting me upstairs.

I

“Troy, I’ll go now. Thanks for the dinner.” quickly said goodbye before getting out of his luxurious car.

“Alright, beautiful. See you at your office. I’ll visit tomorrow.”

smiled and waved before?

Troy closing his car window.

What?! He would be visiting the office tomorrow?!

Maybe Albert would be able to accompany me tomorrow.

I hoped the office wouldn't be in an uproar over Troy's visit, since he was a trending celebrity.