

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 26

"Come on, I'll give you a ride home," Albert offered.

With tired steps, I followed Albert who was walking beside me. That earlier incident still had me all tense and a bit emotional.

I hopped in and sat in the passenger seat after Albert opened the car door for me. After putting on my seatbelt, Albert revved up the car.

"Joy, you really scared the heck out of me."

"Huh? Scared? Why?" I asked, puzzled.

"I was scared of losing you...."

"What's that supposed to mean?" I replied, feeling embarrassed.

"Do you know? There's this new thing about the Earth not being round," Albert said with a serious face.

"Huh, seriously? How come I haven't heard about it?" I asked, confused.

"Because ever since I met you, the Earth became the shape of a heart. Teehee!"

Oh, Albert. That was so cheesy! I smiled shyly, too embarrassed to even look at his face. Suddenly, my heart felt all warm. What was this feeling, though?

"Joy, you know what the most beautiful night is?"

"Hmm... the first night?"

"Wrong."

"New Year's Eve?"

"Nope."

"Then which night?"

"The night with you."

"God damn it, Albert!" I yelled, smiling and trying to hold back my laughter.

"That's it! Don't be all tense now." Once again, Albert ruffled my hair, messing

up my hair a bit,

Just then I felt more relaxed and started to forget about what happened BRING

Albert had always been the best at cheering me up. We always had VAG VO laugh about together. Before I knew it, we arrived at the apartment. Then Agen dropped me off at the lobby before he continued on his way.

“Mommy... It’s lonely living here. When are we moving back to G house?” Gillian leaned on me as we watched TV,

ndma’s

“To Grandma’s house? Are you sure you wanna go back there after what happened yesterday?”

My only daughter felt lonely. Although I didn’t want to keep her away from her grandma, I couldn’t stand it if my kid was being treated unfairly there.

“I have many friends there, and I can study with them...”

“Sorry, Ma’am, It seems Gillian doesn’t feel at home here. She’s constantly daydreaming,” Sofia explained,

Poor Gillian. My kid became a victim because of her screw-up parents. It looked like I had to give in to her, for the sake of her happiness.

But there was no way I would move back in with those heartless folks. It was finally my time to get pay back for what they had done to me for eight whole years.

I got back in touch with Carrie,

“Carrie, have you changed the name of the house deed? Is it done?”

“It’s ready, Boss. Just waiting for you to say the word,” Carrie replied from the other end.

“Okay, send some people there tomorrow and kick them all out!” I commanded. “Got it, Ms. Johnson, I can’t wait to see them all confused when suddenly someone comes to collect the debt. Ever since the loan shark sold the house to us, nobody’s come to collect. Bet they’ve been enjoying not having people

+25 BONUS

yelling at them for debts,” Carrie explained.

“Thanks, Carrie. I’ve always been able to rely on you,” I said, then hung up my phone.

I couldn't wait to take over that house. Through a pretty complicated buying and selling arrangement, I finally managed to buy Derrick's family house at a fair price from the loan shark. Lorraine's mortgage of the house had accrued a ton of interest because they hadn't paid the installments for months.

Knock knock knock!

"Come in!"

Hmm. What was Derrick doing coming to my office? From his pitiful face, it seemed like he had a big problem.

"Sarah, I need your help."

"You should be calling me Ms. Johnson," I interrupted firmly.

"Y-yeah, Ms. Johnson, I-I... need your help!" he stammered.

"You? Needing my help? Isn't that unusual?" I grinned. Then I stood up, folding my arms in front of my chest.

"I can't promise that I can help. What do you need?"

"I-I need ten thousand dollars..."

"So?"

"I-I beg you, Ms. Johnson, can you lend it to me?" His voice was shaking.

Carrie must've sent people to collect the debt there this morning. Derrick was absolutely shameless.

"What do you need that much money for, Huh? For your cheap mistress?" | tried to rile him up.

But this time, there was no anger on this guy's face. He still looked as pitiful as before.

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Chapter 26

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"Ms. Johnson, please help me. If not, we'll be kicked out of the house," he whispered. Suddenly, Derrick knelt in front of me.

I finally got Derrick to kneel and beg.

I stepped back and sat back down in my chair, while Derrick remained kneeling not too far from me.

“Have you forgotten? When your family insulted me and looked down on me? Do you also forget when your mom always kicked me out ‘cause I was just crashing at your place?”

“Sorry, we regret it,” he replied, head bowed.

‘Regret is not enough now. Don’t expect me to help you. Especially after what Lorraine and your mom did to Gillian the other day.’

Derrick then stood up and let out a heavy sigh. He was starting to get mad. Which means his kneeling act earlier was just an act.

“So you really don’t wanna help us, huh?” he shouted.

“Hey! Watch your tone!” I commanded.

Derrick looked even more furious.

“Get out of my office right now!” I started to get worked up too.

With an angry expression, Derrick walked out while muttering under his breath.

He was about to get what was coming of him. It was going to be me who would kick him and his family out later. I was just waiting for the right moment.

Not long after, Bradley came up to me.

“Sarah, where did you get the food from yesterday?”

“I asked one of the office girls to buy it from the restaurant across the street. But I didn’t end up eating it. Why, what’s up?” I asked, curious.

“Our office guard John ate it. Not long after, he started throwing up. Luckily, he got taken to the hospital and got help.” I was utterly shocked by what Bradley had told me.

4/5

“Oh my God

‘Is that food not for consumption anymore?’

“According to John, the pasta and soup were still fresh and warm. It seems like someone intentionally put something in the pasta.”

“Withan???” My suspicion immediately turned to someone. But since there’s no proof, it couldn’t just accuse them. I had better start being more cautious from

now on

“How’s John doing now? Make sure the company covers his medical expenses until the recovers.”

“He’s doing better now. The doctor might let him go home in three days.” Bradley’s explanation made me relieved

“Thank goodness,” I said

Bradley, starting today that office get named Lorraine is not allowed to enter my office anymore”

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[Sarah, it looks like we have to step in and kick Derrick’s family out)

This morning, I received a text from Carrie while I was getting ready to head to the office, so I had to pause for a moment,

Me: Yea, I really want to kick them out myself. When are those debt collectors heading there again?

Carrie: Today,

Me: Alright. Let’s meet up there then. Bring all the important documents.

Carrie: Got it, boss,

While waiting for Joshua in the lobby, I messaged Bradley that I’d only be coming into the office in the afternoon.

“We’re not going to the office. We’re heading to Gillian’s grandma’s house.”

“Got it, Ma’am,” Joshua replied,

The car headed towards Derrick’s house. It did not take long for us to arrive.

“We’ll park here for now,” I said to Joshua as the car stopped a few meters away from Derrick’s house.

Carrie's car was parked up front. She and some debt collectors must be there now. I had better wait for a while before following her inside.

It was only 7 a.m.. So Derrick was likely at home this time since he would usually go to the office in the afternoon.

"Let's go in!" I said to Joshua. They looked surprised when my car entered the driveway, I saw their tense faces as I stepped out of the car.

"Good morning, Sarah," Carrie greeted along with the burly debt collectors, nodding slightly.

"Morning."

The four of them at the house looked puzzled. Lorraine was already dressed for work, while Derrick and Kendall were still in their pajamas with bed hair.

7/5

+95 BONUS

I wondered what was going through their minds right now. The family was in trouble, yet this cheating couple still had the luxury of enjoying their sleep and waking up late.

"How's it going, Derrick? Did you get the ten thousand yet?" I asked, raising my eyebrows.

"What's this about, Sarah? Why are you here? Wasn't it supposed to be the boss of these debt collectors coming?" Derrick asked, puzzled.

Kendall who was next to Derrick, folded her arms and looked at me cynically.

"Yeah. Just as I promised yesterday, I'm the one kicking you guys out!" I replied.

They looked shocked.

"What's your relationship with them?" Lorraine asked, pointing at Carrie and the debt collectors.

"Hey Lorraine, how are you doing today? How does it feel to be cheated on by your husband, huh? It must hurt, right?" I taunted her.

"Mind your own business!" she snapped back.

"Oh really? Then hurry up and repay the ten thousand dollars!" I retorted, hands on my hips, facing Lorraine.

They looked worried. Perhaps they had a lot of questions they were dying to ask.

“Why? You can’t afford to pay? Hahaha!” I laughed seeing their panicked faces. “What’s your problem, Sarah? Just because you’re rich now, you think you can insult us however you want?” Lorraine chided me.

I mocked, “People say the rich can do whatever they want, but you guys are just poor people pretending to be rich. That’s why you’re getting poorer. Hahaha!”

“That’s enough! What are you really here for? Did you change your mind about Hending us the money?” Derrick asked softly.

“Don’t even dream about it, Derrick. You’re really shameless! Carrie, explain it to them now.” I ordered.

Carrie took out the original house deed. She then showed them the name of the rightful owner listed on it.

The four heartless and shameless people were stunned to see my name listed on the certificate as the legitimate owner of the land and the house they currently occupied.

*Sarah... would you really do this to us?” Lorraine’s voice trembled. Her tone was very different from when she was scolding me earlier.

I ignored her and turned to Ruth, “I’m sorry, Mom. This is nothing compared to how my only child’s happiness was destroyed. I’ve had to endure eight years of ill-treatment during the time I lived here. I was even chased out of the house several times just because I was a mere daughter-in-law, and regarded as a freeloader.”

They all stayed silent for some time.

Did they regret their past actions? Ah, probably not. Perhaps they did not believe me? Or... maybe they were thinking about where they would live after this.

Well, I didn’t really care.

“So you’re going to kick us out? What about us then? Where will we live?” Ruth pleaded. The middle-aged woman slowly stood up and approached her children.

“Why didn’t you ask for help from your beloved future daughter-in-law? She’s supposed to be good at everything,” I glanced at Kendall who had been silent the whole time.

“Kendall and Derrick! Where are we going to live? All of this because of your husband, Lorraine!” Ruth pointed accusingly at Lorraine. She started getting emotional and panicky.

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Lorraine just stayed silent, bowing her head without answering.

“Please, give us more time,” Derrick begged me.

“Unfortunately, you don’t deserve a second chance. Pack up and leave!” I

ordered

“Carrie, make sure they leave today?”

“Got it, boss.”

I then stepped back into the car,

“Sarah! Please give us some time, I beg you...”

Derrick tried to follow me into the car. But one of the debt collectors Crue her hired managed to stop him.

“Let’s go to the office now.”

Joshua nodded. As the car drove out, I saw many neighbors standing near the gate. It seemed like they were very curious about the commotion surrounding the house,

They looked stunned as I smiled and waved at them.

Deep down, I never wanted to treat others unfairly like this. But I wanted them to regret their past actions,

I especially wanted to punish Derrick. The wound he had inflicted was so deep. It made me traumatized to trust men again,

Derrick hadn’t just betrayed me once or twice. Back then, I was so easily fooled. All because I trusted him completely. At the same time, I was too preoccupied with my property business with Carrie,

I had once planned to surprise Derrick by buying us a luxurious house, Thankfully, that didn’t happen. It must have been God’s grace for me to find out about the affair through Derrick’s profile picture,

The truth would finally come to light no matter how smart he was at hiding it, Even without me investigating, his heinous deeds were exposed,

Oh Derrick, now you'd feel the suffering because of your own actions, I did not snatch the house but obtained it legally, as you could not pay the mortgage,

Hopefully they would become better people. Would they, really? Or would they just hold a grudge against me? Only time would tell after Gillian and I return to that house.

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 28

Author's POV

The fact that Sarah was ignoring Derrick Annoyed the hell out of him. He could not believe she had just walked away after kicking his family out.

"You're such a snob Derrick shouted, still standing at the gate. Then he went back inside because the debt collectors were still there.

"You have until tomorrow to vacate this house! Understand?" barked one of the biggest, scariest debt collectors.

"Sir, it's really cruel to give us just one day. We have a lot of stuff!" Kendall protested, glaring slightly.

"Your boss is heartless!" she added.

"Enough! Not another word or I'll kick you all out right now!" another debt collector barked.

The debt collectors were furious with Kendall's attitude. Meanwhile, Carrie was annoyed seeing Kendall dare to speak up after Sarah left.

"Watch out! This house better be empty by tomorrow!" the debt collector said firmly.

Carrie and the debt collectors left them.

"Oh, Derrick! What are we going to do? Where are we going to stay? Waaa! Everything's gone! I'm poor now. This is all because of Sarah!" Ruth was turning hysterical, which was a spectacle for the neighbors.

'I can't believe Sarah is rich now. Her car is so nice.'

"But how could she kick out her own family?"

*Just because she's rich, she thinks she can do whatever she wants!"

“Maybe it’s because Ruth’s family treated her badly before.”

The neighbors’ gossip echoed. They kept talking about Sarah and Ruth’s family. They didn’t care about Ruth who was sobbing, lamenting her fall into

+25 BONUS

poverty because of her children.

*Ruth, how about you rent a place in my building? It’s just next door.” Suddenly, a neighbor called Mary approached Ruth.

“Is there a vacancy?” Derrick, who was confused, eagerly asked Mary.

“Yes, Derrick. There happen to be two vacant units,” Mary responded enthusiastically.

“But we don’t have any money at all,” Ruth said softly.

Derrick was also confused. Since getting close to Kendall, he had no savings left, as she always wanted something from him. Although it wasn’t branded stuff, Kendall was very wasteful. She even bought items that were completely

unnecessary.

“Kendall, do you have any money?” Derrick whispered.

“What? You want to pay rent with my money? Hah. No way,” Kendall said, turning away.

“Mary, I’ll pay for one unit for myself.” Kendall approached Mary and immediately paid the rent for herself.

“Mom, for now, let’s stay at Lorraine’s place. How about it, Lorraine? You have to take responsibility anyway,” Derrick said, annoyed seeing Lorraine, who had been silent.

“My house is small, Derrick. It’s just two rooms,” Lorraine said with a frown. She had already dressed up and was prepared to leave for work.

Derrick felt his head was going to explode. Kendall and Lorraine didn’t want to help at all. Where could he find help? He needed to go to the office soon.

He was forced to contact the HR manager to ask for leave today. Meanwhile, Lorraine rushed to the office, fearing she would be late.

“Mary, can I pay after I get my salary?” Derrick tried to negotiate.

Mary seemed to think for a moment.

“Okay. But on the condition, the price is double. How about that?”

+25 BONUS

Derrick was shocked to hear Mary’s terms. He sighed in annoyance. But what could he do? He and his mother needed a place to stay.

“Alright then. I need it anyway. What choice do I have?” he replied, annoyed.

Mary smiled with satisfaction.

“Derrick, hurry and move my stuff to my rental room!” shouted Kendall.

“Derrick, pack my stuff in the bedroom into boxes. It’ll be easier to move.” Ruth also didn’t want to be left behind, yelling at her son every moment.

*Mom, come on. Let Derrick handle my stuff first. I need to rest. Did you forget? I’m pregnant with your grandchild,” Kendall snapped.

Ruth could only sigh after hearing what Kendall had said.

Enough already! You’re giving me a headache. I swear I’ll make Sarah suffer again. I won’t stand being treated like this! She better watch out!”

Derrick was furious. He never expected to live in such hardship. Now he relied only on his salary from Sarah’s company. Hopefully, he wouldn’t get fired. Meanwhile, Lorraine was called up by the HR manager at the office.

“Starting today, your duty area only involves cleaning the toilets from the bottom to the top floor. You are not allowed to enter any workspaces unless instructed. Understand?”

“Yes, sir!” Lorraine replied, then left the room.

‘Why was I suddenly reassigned? Does Sarah suspect me? But why did she look perfectly fine this morning? Did she not eat the pasta?’ Lorraine thought to herself.

Now, she had to be more careful with her actions.

Ruth was stunned to see her house renovated so beautifully. The structure remained unchanged, but everything was repaired and beautified, turning it into a luxurious home.

+25 BONUS

the rem and furniture were replaced with luxurious ones. Even the fence was replaced with a sturdier one. A small garden and a fish pond in the corner of the yard gave the house a refreshing atmosphere.

Fence—only watch from a distance, and only when the gate was open because workers were still going in and out.

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in one way, the house she had lived in for years turned into a very Sumner
mETSSL

She ate with a twinge of regret. Maybe if she had been a little kinder to Sarah, she could have stayed there too.

Water was too late. She would try to win back Gillian's heart.

"Well, you have to marry Derrick soon! Your belly is getting bigger," urged Sumner, winking at her daughter.

"Front went to Won Derrick is broke now. How will he support my child?" she retorted, winking.
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"Then what about your pregnancy? What will people say?" Sonia was

stunned by seeing her daughter's casual attitude.

"Who cares what people say, Mom? Besides, I can still find a rich man to be my baby's father, the spoiled, rubbing her noticeably growing belly.

"So whatever you want. But don't come home pregnant without a husband. I'll be so disappointed," Sonia said firmly.

"Rear Von, bring me a man to you. Not a broke guy like Derrick. Soon enough, he'll be freed by his ex-wife. They've officially gotten a divorce."

"Banana" Both mother and

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 29

Sarah's P.O.V

I was grateful that I was able to buy this house. That way, I finally fulfilled Gillian's earnest request. Carrie took care of everything before her departure to Monterey.

I renovated this house so Gillian could feel comfortable and invite her friends over to play.

Meanwhile, Ruth and Derrick were renting the unit next door. That homewrecker Kendall was there as well.

“Sweetheart, I’m going to the office now, okay? You’re starting your school break, right?”

“Yes, Mommy. Be safe on the road!”

“Okay, sweetie.” I kissed her adorable cheeks.

“Sofia, please take care of Gillian. Don’t let her go out alone. If she wants to play or go to her friend’s house, please accompany her.”

“Yes, Ma’am.”.

stepped into the car that Joshua had prepared for me earlier.

Bobby, the new security guard at my house, ran to open the gate. But when the gate opened, he was stunned to see many neighborhood women gathered right in front of it. They were shopping from the vegetable seller who had parked his cart in front of my house.

“Excuse me, ladies! Could you please move over there? Ms. Johnson’s car needs to pass,” Bobby shouted, opening the gate wider.

“Hah! So arrogant!”

“Just because she’s rich now, we can’t be here anymore!”

“How selfish, she can’t even let us stay here for a moment.”

“See, once they become rich, they become snobs!”

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+25 BONUS

I rolled down my car window. I seemed to recognize those gossiping voices.

The vegetable seller was moving his cart to the side of the road.

Among the shopping women, I saw Kendall and her mother. She was trying to provoke the neighbors to hate me.

It seemed I needed to do something.

I got out of the car and approached them.

“Good morning, ladies. Shopping, huh?”

“Good morning. Oh, it’s you, Ms. Johnson.”

I smiled at them.

“Oh, Kendall... your belly is getting bigger. How many months now?” I asked, pretending to be friendly.

All the women immediately turned to look at Kendall and noticed her swollen belly. The homewrecker’s face turned red with embarrassment. Meanwhile, Sonia glared at me angrily.

*Isn’t Kendall not married yet?” whispered one neighbor.

“Shh... She’s not. I heard she’s involved with Derrick,” their whispers continued.

“Oh my... so Kendall is the third wheel? And now she’s having a bastard child? Yikes!”

“How dare you!” shouted Sonia, glaring at me.

Kendall and Sonia couldn’t stand it anymore and left, leaving the gossiping women.

“Kendall, let’s go home!” snapped Sonia, leaving the women.

“Sarah, hang in there!”

“Ruth should’ve kicked that homewrecker out long ago.”

“I can’t believe she’s ruining someone’s marriage!”

+25 BONUS

“Good thing you’re rich now, Sarah. They can’t do anything.”

“Be strong, Sarah.”

Thank you, ladies. I'm off to work now!" I bid farewell to the neighbors, nodding at them slightly.

I wanted to return to the car. Suddenly, Ruth hurriedly approached me.

'Sarah... Wait!

"Can't see Gillian?*

"Whatever for? To verbally abuse her again? Aren't you satisfied with making Gillian cry like last time?"

The gossiping, nosy neighbors hadn't left and were listening to our conversation.

"Don't talk nonsense, Sarah. I didn't abuse my own granddaughter. I was just warning her. Come on, Sarah, it's embarrassing in front of the neighbors," Ruth said, upset.

"Fine, if you want to see Gillian, ask her first. Just a moment."

"Bobby, please bring Gillian here."

"Yes, Ma'am!*

Gillian and Sofia came to me.

"Gillian, Grandma wants to see you and come over here," I spoke softly to Gillian.

"No, I don't wanna! I'm scared. Grandma and Aunt Lorraine will yell at me again, * Gillian suddenly screamed, hugging me tightly in fear.

It seemed like Gillian was really traumatized by her grandma as she was trembling like a leaf.

The neighbors stared in disbelief at Ruth when they heard Gillian's shrieks.

"Alright. Go back inside, sweetheart. Sofia... take Gillian inside and calm her down." I escorted Gillian to the door.

Gillian if I did?

Soon enough, I felt my body being lifted and based on the sounds I could hear, I seemed to have been taken to hospital by ambulance. Thank god I could still hear people talking.

My head hurts so much. Oh God, it hurts even more... Argh!

Suddenly, everything went dark and quiet, I was unaware of what happened next

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 30

Derrick's P.O.V

"Ms. Johnson's family?" a nurse came out of the emergency room.

"I'm her husband," I answered confidently.

"Please come in, sir. The doctor wants to speak with you."

"Thank you, nurse." I walked into the doctor's office, not far from where I was standing.

"How is my wife, doctor?"

"She doesn't have any serious injuries for now. We are waiting for her to regain consciousness. Her head injury is serious."

"Can I see her, doctor?"

"Of course, sir."

I was lucky to be at the rental unit when the police came to inform me about the accident. Sofia had to ask for my help to check on Sarah at the hospital.

I intentionally didn't go to the office today. I couldn't miss this opportunity since Sarah had an accident. But unfortunately, the doctor said there were no serious injuries.

I had better check on her. Maybe I could take advantage of this situation to seize all Sarah's assets.

Sarah lay weak with her head wrapped in bandages. It seemed the bleeding from her head was quite severe.

'Why didn't you just die earlier, dear? So I can easily control your wealth using our daughter, Gillian.'

"Ahhh!"

I was startled to see Sarah groaning and moving weakly. Slowly, her eyes opened. She looked at me with a blank stare.

"Sarah..."

"Wh—who are you?" she asked, her face expressionless.

‘What? Why doesn’t Sarah recognize me? What’s going on?’

“Doctor! Nurse! The patient is awake.” I hurried out of the room to call the doctor.

The doctor and several nurses entered the room and examined Sarah.

“Ms. Johnson, how are you feeling?” the examining doctor asked.

Sarah seemed confused.

“What happened to me?” Sarah asked, looking around the room.

“You had an accident this morning, Ms. Johnson. Thankfully, there are no serious injuries. You’re lucky to have a caring husband,” the doctor explained, then smiled at me.

“Husband?” Sarah looked at me again with a confused expression.

*Doctor, it seems my wife doesn’t recognize me. Does she have amnesia?” I asked.

“This could happen due to the head injury. Let’s observe for a few more days. For now, the patient should only see close family members.”

“Okay, doctor. Thank you.”

‘Hooray! She has amnesia! This is my chance to take advantage of the situation.’

I saw Sarah still looking confused. She didn’t recognize me at all. She looked at me like a stranger.

‘Alright, my arrogant ex, I will repay you for what you did to my family. I will take all your wealth. Haha! Soon, I will be rich.’

“Sarah, I’m your husband. We have a daughter named Gillian. Do you remember?”

Sarah weakly shook her head. She seemed really to have lost her memory.

“It’s okay, dear. You rest now. I’ll take care of you here. Sleep tight.” I gently patted her head until she fell asleep.

I faintly heard voices outside talking about Sarah.

“Sorry, Ms. Johnson can’t have visitors. Only her husband and close family allowed in,” a nurse explained to them.

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“Husband? Ms. Johnson doesn’t have a husband,” replied a man who turned out to be Bradley, who had come with some colleagues,

‘Oh no! Bradley must not meet Sarah. Hopefully, the nurse successfully prevents it/I’d better not go out. I’ll just peek from behind this door?’

“Sorry, sir. You must be mistaken. Since this morning, Ms. Johnson’s husband has been by her side. Excuse me.”

Bradley looked confused after the nurse left.

Hah! I would not let anyone see Sarah. I would make the most of this chance before her memory returned,

Sarah was shortly moved to a VIP room. The nurse transferred her there.

It seemed Bradley had taken care of all the medical expenses, Good, I wouldn’t have to worry about that.

“Nurse, please take care of my wife. Don’t let anyone else visit her. I’ll be back soon,”

“Of course, sir,” The nurse nodded.

“Mom! I have great news.” Arriving home, I couldn’t wait to share this happy news with Mom.

“What news, Derrick? Come on, tell me Mom seemed impatient.

“Sarah has amnesia. Hahaha!”

“So what?” Mom frowned.

“I told her I am her husband. And she believed it. This way, we can easily control her life. Especially her wealth.”

“Wow! You are so clever, Derrick.”

Mom and I laughed heartily, imagining a luxurious life and owning a big company.

That’s right. The company must fall into my hands before Sarah’s memory returned.

“We have to move quickly, Mom. Before that arrogant woman regains her memory, we need to take everything.”

“That’s right, Derrick. Tonight, I should stay with Gillian. I must win her over.”

“I’ll return to the hospital. I’m worried someone might visit Sarah and ruin our plan.”

After freshening up, I said goodbye to Mom and returned to the hospital.

I had Sarah’s bag and wallet with me. I should drain her ATM account first. Hopefully, the pin was easy to guess.

It turns out that she’s really foolish. The ATM pin is Gillian’s birthdate. That was really easy to guess. Haha! Both of her accounts are now in my name.’

Soon, all her assets would be mine too. Tomorrow, I’d make her sign a declaration to transfer everything to me.

With a growing smile, I drove back to the hospital.

“Sarah, have you been awake for a while? I had to pretend to be nice to her so she believed I was her husband.

“Yes, Derrick,” she replied with a faint smile. Maybe she still felt awkward.

“Did anyone come by?”

Sarah shook her head.

Good. That meant I was safe for today.

“Good evening, Mr. Dane. The doctor said Ms. Johnson can be discharged the day after tomorrow. But she needs to rest a lot at home and avoid any strenuous activities,” a nurse explained.

Thank god. Thank you, nurse.*

“Thank you, nurse, Sarah whispered, smiling.

“Dear, you should stay at home until you’re completely healed. Leave the company to me. I’ll manage it.”

*Company?” Sarah looked confused.

“Yes. We have a company we run together. It’s time for you to rest and focus on our daughter. Starting tomorrow, I’ll take care of it. You don’t mind, right?” I tried to convince Sarah.

“Alright, Derrick,” she agreed, nodding.

I succeeded! Tomorrow I would have her sign the papers, so I could take over the company. Bradley wouldn't be able to do anything with Sarah's statement. I would immediately transfer the ownership to my name.

'It's so easy to fool you, Sarah.