

Mistress on My Husband's Phone Chapter 7

"I never expected that your dad owns this company, Joy," Albert said, sipping his favorite latte.

"I also didn't expect you to help develop my dad's company, Albert," I replied while stirring my favorite lemon tea. Its refreshing aroma filled the air.

"What blows my mind is this. After years of working together, I only now found out that Albert is my high school buddy," Bradley added.

We laughed. What an extraordinary coincidence that three high school friends had reunited after so many years.

"Well, I've never attended a board meeting before," Bradley said.

"But from now on, you're my assistant, Brad! That's an order," I declared.

"Yes, ma'am, CEO."

Albert had a thorough understanding of my company's growth. His dad, Mr. Ian Williams, had been instrumental in the company's success.

"Albert, I need you to assist me for the next few months. Can you do that?"

"Sure, beautiful. Anything for you," Albert said, winking.

"Hey... she's a married woman," Bradley cut in.

"What? You're married, Joy?" Albert was shocked by Bradley's words. He looked at me intensely, almost in disbelief.

"Yes, and I have a kid too," I replied.

I thought I saw disappointment on Albert's face. Maybe it was just my imagination.

"Alright. This meeting is over. Next, we need to prepare for Uncle Benny's farewell party next week. Bradley, I'm leaving all the arrangements to you. I want to invite employees from all the departments."

"Got it, Joy."

"I'm heading out." I stood up and shook hands with the two men.

"Joy, did you bring your car?" Albert asked.

I shook my head. Actually, Uncle Benny had offered me a company car, but I refused. It wasn't the right time.

"Alright. Let me drive you," Albert offered.

"I don't want to inconvenience you."

"Nothing is inconvenient for you, Joy." Albert playfully pinched my nose.

"Hey! You haven't changed a bit. Still love pinching girls' noses," I scolded, glaring at him.

"The girls still love it. Hahaha... who can resist a charming guy like me?"

"You're so full of yourself!" I muttered, though I had to admit Albert was indeed very handsome. I had once thought he would become an actor or model.

"You two are always like this, forgetting I'm here when you're together."

I giggled at Bradley's annoyed expression.

We parted with Bradley in the parking area.

I got into Albert's luxury car. He opened the door for me, still as sweet as ever.

We reminisced about the past during the drive. So many beautiful and funny moments we had shared. Albert also mentioned he hadn't married yet. Whoever would marry this kind and handsome man would be very lucky.

Since it was still early, I asked Albert to drop me off at a mall near my house. I wanted to buy some work clothes and makeup. From now on, I need to be ready for any sudden meetings at the office. I had to look the part of a CEO.

"Thanks for the ride."

Albert nodded and smiled.

"Take care, Joy," Albert said as I exited his car.

"Okay. See you!" I waved at him.

Albert's car drove away. I headed into the mall and went to a few stores.

I saw a very familiar figure. The clothes the man was wearing looked familiar. He was holding hands with a young woman. From a distance, their faces weren't very clear.

Curious, I slowly approached to confirm. But the crowded mall made it difficult to get closer. Eventually, I lost track of them.

I realized it was lunchtime. No wonder the mall was so crowded.

After shopping, I decided to go home. This afternoon, one of my neighbors would bring and introduce me to someone who would be hired as a housemaid.

When I got out of the taxi, I saw Derrick's car pulling into the driveway. He seemed to be home early today.

The house looked busy as Lorraine and her kids were there.

Derrick got out of the car. I was shocked to see that homewrecker, Kendall, also getting out of my husband's car.

And I was even more stunned when I saw that Derrick and Kendall were wearing the exact same outfits as the people I saw at the mall.

Kendall proudly carried her many shopping bags. But unlike the branded items I had, hers were from the discount sale at the ground floor bazaar in the mall.

"Did you and Kendall just go shopping, Derrick?" I asked, irritated.

"Yeah. On the way home from work, Kendall asked to stop by the mall. What's wrong with giving her a lift?" he answered casually.

My heart ached seeing Derrick act like he had done nothing wrong.

"Where did you go, dear? How did you afford all those items?" Derrick looked at me, puzzled, probably just noticing my different appearance today.

"From work," I replied indifferently.

I walked into the house, feeling weak. Lorraine seemed to be having a serious conversation with Ruth.

Both of their faces looked tense. Especially Jack, who appeared confused in the corner of the room.

What was going on?

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"Hi, everyone."

“Hi, Sarah,” Ruth answered.

I greeted Ruth, who couldn't take her eyes off my shopping bags. Lorraine was staring at them too. She must have noticed the branded bags I was carrying.

I pretended not to care and placed all my shopping bags on the dining table.

Derrick followed me into the bedroom. “Where did you get the money to buy all this stuff?” he asked, his face turning red.

“It's my money,” I replied firmly.

“Where did you get so much money? These are expensive things, right?” he asked again.

“What's wrong with you? Yesterday you said I couldn't buy nice clothes because I didn't manage my money well. Now that I've bought them, you're mad. You're the one who told me to look nice.” I tried to stay calm.

Derrick went silent.

“Derrick, come here!” Ruth called from the living room.

They seemed to be having a serious conversation.

“This house is the only asset our family has, Lorraine. I don't agree with using it as collateral for a bank loan.” Derrick's voice sounded angry.

“But Jack needs capital to start his business. Plus we're not working anymore.” Lorraine's voice was raised too.

What? Lorraine had quit her job? Why? Hadn't she just started a new one?

“What if Jack's business fails? How will we repay the loan?” Derrick asked.

Everyone went silent. Still in the bedroom, I peeked through the door. Their faces were tense.

“I'll find another job. Maybe there's a vacancy at your company, Derrick?” Lorraine asked.

Derrick sighed heavily.

“I can't promise anything,” he replied, sounding reluctant.

He clearly didn't want to use the house as collateral, especially since he hadn't been able to buy a house yet.

"Excuse me."

"Hi, Kendall, come in!" Ruth called as Kendall walked in from the side entrance.

"Lorraine, this is Kendall, Sonia's daughter. She works with Derrick," Ruth explained to Lorraine.

"Kendall." The homewrecker extended her hand to Lorraine.

"Lorraine," Lorraine replied, shaking Kendall's hand with a smile.

"Kendall, are there any openings at your office? I'd like to apply," Lorraine asked.

'Hello! The boss is right here, not Kendall.' I chuckled to myself in the bedroom.

"Just apply, Lorraine. I know a lot of bosses at the office," Kendall said.

'What? She knows a lot of bosses? Wow!' I covered my mouth to hold my laughter.

"Thank you so much, Kendall," Lorraine said happily.

I smiled to myself. I had an idea to get back at Lorraine.

I quickly called Bradley.

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"Hello, may I see Ms. Johnson?!" It sounded like our neighbor was looking for me.

"Hello. Oh, Ruby, come on in!" Ruth invited Ruby and another woman who looked to be in her forties.

I went out to meet them.

"Ms. Johnson, this is Sofia who will be working here."

Ruth's eyes widened when she heard Ruby's words. She looked at me for an explanation.

"Oh yes. Sofia, this is my mother-in-law."

"Mom, I asked Ruby to bring someone to help around the house while I'm at work," I explained gently to Ruth.

“Are you sure, Sarah? How much are you earning that you can afford a maid?” Lorraine interrupted arrogantly.

“That’s my business, not yours,” I replied, annoyed.

“But she won’t stay here, Mom. She’ll come in the morning and leave in the evening or night after I return from work,” I explained further.

Although Ruth hadn’t been very kind to me, I still had to get her approval since it was her house.

“Fine. As long as you’re responsible for her pay and don’t burden Derrick,” Ruth replied sharply, as usual.

“Don’t worry about that, Mom.” I smiled, glad she had given her consent.

“Alright, Sofia can start tomorrow to get used to the work and the family here.”

Sofia and Ruby left.

I saw Lorraine and Derrick still arguing about using Ruth’s house as collateral. I could see sadness on Ruth’s face. She probably didn’t agree either, but she always went along with her children’s wishes. She couldn’t do anything about it.

Eventually, Derrick reluctantly agreed to Lorraine’s request.

Lorraine and her husband left happily, carrying Ruth’s property title.

If things were different, if they had always been kind and respectful to me as a family member, if Derrick hadn’t betrayed me, I would have gladly helped this family.

But I was just an ordinary person with feelings and pride. They had treated me poorly for eight years. I had tried to be patient all this time because arguing was pointless and would only make things worse.

I was not the type to enjoy conflict, but they had taken advantage of my generosity. Soon, it would be time for me to reveal my true identity. I would no longer be the gullible, meek wife they thought I was.

At Uncle Benny’s farewell party next week, I would be introduced as the new CEO in front of all the employees. I couldn’t wait to see their faces.

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Sofia arrived at six a.m. the next day. Gillian seemed to get along well with her. She was attentive and efficient in caring for Gillian and helping with other tasks.

“Sofia, just focus on taking care of Gillian, Mom, and the housework here. Don’t do anything else, especially if someone else asks you, except for me or Mom,” I explained.

“Understood, Ms. Johnson,” Sofia replied, nodding.

While we were cooking in the kitchen, I heard Lorraine’s voice from the living room. Curious, I moved closer.

“Kendall!”

“Yes, Lorraine?”

“I’ve brought my application. Please help me out. Thank you so much. You’re so kind to help me. If only you had met Derrick sooner. It would be nice to have a helpful sister-in-law like you, Kendall.”

Kendall was grinning foolishly. Maybe she was getting carried away.

‘My dearest sister-in-law, don’t you worry. You will definitely be accepted at my company. I also want to see your shocked expression when you see me there.

‘I’ve also prepared a suitable position for you, Lorraine.’ I chuckled to myself, thinking about the job I was about to give her.

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“Lorraine, you’ve been asked to come to the office tomorrow for an

assessment,” Kendall suddenly said as she entered through the side door while we were having dinner.

“Really?” Lorraine’s face lit up.

“Thanks so much, Kendall.”

“How did you get a call so quickly, Lorraine? You’re amazing, Kendall,” Ruth

chimed in.

“Didn’t Kendall say she knows a lot of bosses, Mom?” I added.

“Of course. When you work, you need to be sociable like me. I know managers, even directors,” Kendall said smugly.

“See, Sarah? You should learn from Kendall. When you start working, spend more time learning from her,” Ruth advised me.

“What?! Did I hear that right?” I felt like laughing out loud just then.

“Yeah, Kendall is very friendly at the office. That’s why so many people misunderstand her,” Derrick said, glancing at me.

What was that supposed to mean?

“You’re not only friendly, but pretty too, so it’s no wonder people get the wrong idea,” Lorraine praised Kendall.

“Sarah, you should learn to dress up like Kendall. Maybe then Derrick will stay home and not come back late,” Ruth said, laughing mockingly.

“I don’t think that’s necessary,” I answered and quickly finished my dinner.

“Hah, whatever you do, she’ll stay the same, Mom. So tacky. Hahaha,” Lorraine said, laughing happily.

‘We’ll see who gets the last laugh, Lorraine.’

“Where are you going to work?” Derrick asked once we were in the bedroom.

“At a property company.”

When do you start?”

“The day after tomorrow.” I replied, trying to stay awake.

I’m sleepy, Derrick I added. Derrick was still busy with his phone.

Soon after, I fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, I woke up feeling thirsty. As I sat up, I noticed something was off. Derrick wasn’t next to me. I turned on the light and saw it was already four in the morning.

I checked the bathroom, but he wasn’t there. I stepped out with the same purpose: to find Derrick. My thirst was replaced by curiosity.

I opened the guest bathroom. He wasn’t there either. My mind started racing with awful thoughts.

Slowly, I went to the kitchen. Maybe he was there. But he wasn’t.

There was one place I suspected since the beginning. But I had to check Ruth and Gillian’s rooms first.

I peeked into Ruth's room. She was asleep. Then, I checked my daughter's room. Gillian was sleeping soundly.

I exhaled roughly. My heart was pounding. My body was trembling. Could my suspicion be true?

"Oh God, please give me strength."

I steeled myself to face whatever truth awaited. Slowly, I walked to the living room. The door to the side unit was clearly visible.

I stopped. I took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

I stepped closer, stopping right in front of the door.

I was startled by the sounds...

"Oh my God... Those were moaning sounds.

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+ instinctively covered my gaping mouth almost screamed.

If Gillian weren't in the house, I would've screamed as loud as I could. I would have woken everyone up to witness the disgraceful act of these two people. Even if the whole neighborhood barged in, I'd be fine with

No. I didn't want to traumatize my daughter. I'd handle this my way.

I slowly opened the door. I didn't care about the sight I might see. My heart was racing.

The door opened.

"Derrick Dane!

"What the hell!"

"Sarah!" Kendall shrieked, facing me.

Derrick jumped up, hurriedly grabbing his scattered clothes.

Kendall looked surprisingly calm. She even smiled at me mockingly.

My anger flared as I approached her, and gave her the hardest slap I could muster.

“Ah!!!” Kendall stared at me, holding her cheek, clearly shocked I would do such a thing. After all, she always thought I was a pushover.

“You slut!” I shouted.

“Enough, Sarah! Enough! Mom will wake up from this ruckus. Let’s go back to the bedroom!” Derrick grabbed my hand, pulling me out of the side unit.

“You bitch! You only have yourself to blame for not keeping up appearances,” Kendall shouted from the bed, trying to cover herself with a blanket.

My eyes widened. I wanted to slap Kendall again, but Derrick’s grip was too strong, pulling me out of the room. ‘Watch out, Kendall. I’ll get back at the both of you soon enough.’

struggled to free myself from Derrick’s grip.

“Let go of me!”

+25 BONUS

“You disgust me! Get lost!” I finally freed my hand from Derrick’s grasp.

“What’s all the noise about?” Ruth suddenly came out of her room. It was almost dawn.

“Derrick having sex with Kendall... in her room!” I declared loudly.

Derrick glared at me.

“Derrick, did you really do that?!” Ruth screamed at him.

Derrick nodded.

“Derrick, you’ve defiled Kendall? How could you do that to her? What will I tell Sonia?” Ruth wailed.

The hell? Seriously? I’m the one who’s hurt here. Why are you sympathizing with the homewrecker instead?’

“Mom, I want a divorce.”

“W–what?” Ruth and Derrick exclaimed in unison.

“Sarah, how will you live if you leave Derrick? Where will you stay? I can’t bear to see my granddaughter live in hardship with you.”

“Don’t worry about that, Mom,” I replied.

“Derrick, let’s get divorced right now!” I said, my voice trembling.

Derrick stared at me in silence.

Then...

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“Derrick, I want a divorce!” I said, my voice trembling.

Derrick stared at me silently, then smirked.

“You have no one in this world, Sarah. What will you do without me? Just because you got a job, now you want a divorce? Your salary might not even cover your and Gillian’s needs.” Derrick spoke, his smile mocking.

“Let it go, Sarah. If Derrick wants to have Kendall, let him. What’s important is that he doesn’t divorce you. You can still live here.” Ruth chimed in.

“I’d rather walk through the flames of hell than share a house with that bitch!” I snapped then went back to my room.

This morning, I didn’t prepare Derrick’s needs like I usually did. My heart was already broken. My decision was firm; I wanted a divorce. There was nothing left worth fighting for here.

I quietly packed some of Gillian’s clothes and school supplies into a suitcase, along with some of mine.

“Sarah! Where are my clothes and pants?”

“Sarah!”

Derrick yelled from his room while I was in Gillian’s room.

“Find them yourself. Or ask your mistress to prepare them.” I approached him, folding my arms across my chest.

“I’m still your husband!” he yelled again, his eyes bulging.

It seemed that Derrick had finally exploded. Good. In that case, he would agree to the divorce eventually.

“What kind of husband are you, Derrick? A depraved husband like you doesn’t deserve respect! I’d rather not have a husband than be constantly hurt. I’m exhausted. I’m fucking done!” I shouted back.

“You ungrateful bitch!” Derrick growled, his eyes glaring at me.

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“You’ve never been satisfied in this marriage. Do you want to suffer out there? You should be grateful I’m not divorcing you,” Derrick said, full of emotion.

“Which wife will be grateful when her husband is cheating?” I retorted.

Derrick struggled to find his work clothes. He almost completely ransacked the closet.

I watched him, leaning against the wall. In my heart, I laughed. He deserved it. Ever since we got married, I had never once neglected him. I always took care of him. I had endured living with his family’s insults and scorn. But in the end, I was betrayed.

“Derrick! Can I go to the office with you?” Lorraine’s voice rang.

Derrick didn’t answer. He was too busy looking for his socks and handkerchief. He still looked very annoyed.

I left the room. Ruth and Lorraine seemed to be having a serious conversation in Ruth’s room. Maybe they were discussing what happened before dawn.

“Forgive Derrick, Kendall. Maybe he lost control seeing how pretty you are,” I heard Ruth’s voice from inside the room.

Oh my God, Kendall was in the room too. They were talking together.

I couldn’t believe their way of thinking. It was clear that I was the one who was hurt here. But why did Ruth apologize to Kendall? Earlier this morning, Kendall seemed very pleased with herself after being with Derrick.

Sofia just got back from taking Gillian to the school pickup point.

“Shh... Sofia, come here,” I called.

“Yes, Miss.”

“Go home and get some clothes. Later you’ll come stay with me at the apartment,” I whispered to her.

“Don’t worry. The apartment isn’t far. It’s the one across from the mall on the main road.”

“Alright, Miss.”

2/4

+25 BONUS

I had already told Carrie not to sell the apartment unit, considering its proximity to Gillian’s school.

“Sarah, where’s our breakfast?” Once again, Lorraine was yelling.

The four heartless people were already sitting neatly at the empty dining table.

“Sarah!”

“Sofia!!!”

“Why do you have to yell?” I finally approached them.

“Hey, where’s breakfast? I’m hungry!” Lorraine snapped.

“Hungry, you say? Go cook for yourself!” I retorted.

Lorraine glared at me.

“Where’s Sofia?” Ruth asked.

“I sent her home,” I replied.

“Why did you send her home? Her work isn’t done yet. What’s wrong with you?” Ruth asked angrily.

“Sofia works for me, Mom. I’m the one paying her. So I can do what I want,” I replied firmly.

I was not sorry. My respect for Ruth disappeared this morning after how she had reacted.

“You’re getting more disrespectful!” Derrick stood up and yelled at me.

“Why don’t you just divorce this woman, Derrick?” Kendall chimed in.

“Yeah, Derrick. Just divorce her. She’s so bloody rude,” Lorraine added.

Derrick was silent. I knew he was hesitant to divorce me, probably because of Gillian.

“Why are you silent, Derrick?” I asked.

Shamelessly, Kendall squeezed Derrick’s hand, as if to give him strength.

3/4

+25 BONUS

Chapter 10

“Get out of here! Sarah Joy Johnson, from today onward, you are no longer my wife,” Derrick said, his voice trembling.

I was stunned by the words that came out of the mouth of the man who had once promised to protect me for life.

The words I had been waiting for had finally come out of his mouth. But still, it hurt deeply.

I held back my tears with all my strength. I was strong after all. They could not longer treat me like this.

I saw a satisfied smile on Kendall’s and Lorraine’s faces.

But Ruth looked uneasy. “Don’t take my grandchild.” Her voice was hoarse.

“Yes, Gillian is still your grandchild. But as her mother, I won’t let my child be raised by these two traitors.” I pointed at the two people holding hands in front of me.

“I’m sorry, Mom. I’m leaving,” I whispered,

I walked to Gillian’s room. I quickly gathered everything I had prepared.

I didn’t bring much. Only what I thought was essential.

I had already informed Sofia to wait for me in front of the house.

“Sarah...” Derrick approached me in Gillian’s room.

“Where are you taking Gillian? Where will you stay?” His voice softened.

“Don’t worry, Derrick. I promise Gillian won’t suffer with me. She’s all I have now,” I replied.

“Derrick, let’s go. It’s getting late.” Kendall came to Derrick in Gillian’s room. That woman was really so shameless.

She pulled Derrick’s hand and led him out of the room.