## Chapter 4

Maya was secretly delighted but didn't let it show. She pretended to be magnanimous, saying, "I'll forgive you for Tim's sake."

Mia straightened up and looked at Timothy. "Can I go now?"

She didn't want to spend another second there. She bent down to pick the divorce agreement up and handed it to him. This time, her attitude was as firm as possible.

Timothy looked at the divorce agreement and subconsciously frowned. He hadn't expected Mia to sign the papers without a fuss this time. Whenever he'd tried to do this in the past, she would have Laura help her.

He'd already thought of the ways he could persuade Laura to see sense, but it seemed he wouldn't need to do anything.

Timothy couldn't help feeling uncomfortable. He looked at Mia's suitcase. Was she leaving already?

He looked at her. "Have you already found a place to stay?"

"No," Mia answered reflexively. She looked at him in surprise. Was he concerned about her?

Timothy quickly averted his gaze. "Go downstairs to get some ice for Maya's foot. She sprained it because of you, so you can't leave without doing anything."

Ha, so this was still about Maya. For a split second, Mia had thought Timothy was worried about her. It seemed their three-year marriage was nothing compared to his first love.

Mia left the bedroom, walking stiffly. Her husband's mistress had barged into their marital home and taken control of what was supposed to be their bed. Yet she still had to bring said mistress ice for her foot.

Mia thought self-deprecatingly, "Could you be any cheaper, Mia Bowen?"

As she walked down the stairs, she accidentally missed a step. She instinctively grabbed the plant closest to her, but it fell over and rolled down the stairs.

At this critical moment, someone grabbed her.

Mia turned to stare at Timothy. He'd saved her!

He pulled her to him forcefully, making her head smack against his chest. Her cheek was pressed to his chest; she could hear his beating heart.

Panicked, Mia wanted to back away to put some distance between them. Instead of that, Timothy lifted her into his arms and carried her down the stairs. Her face was still pressed to his chest, and she was enveloped by his scent.

Her face was burning when he set her on her feet. They'd been married for three years but had never had any physical contact aside from the accident a month ago.

Timothy said coldly, "Keep your eyes open when you're walking. You don't wanna fall on your head and end up like an idiot, do you?"

Mia pursed her lips as she gradually calmed down. She looked at the vase which had shattered on the floor, leaving the soil scattered. "I'll go clean that up."

"Have the maids do it. Don't you have anything better to do?" Timothy frowned. He hadn't hired a house full of maids for nothing.

Only then did Mia remember why she'd come downstairs in the first place. She had to get ice for Maya's foot.

A hint of self-deprecation flashed in her eyes. She raised her head a little to see some soil smeared on Timothy's shirt. It had probably gotten on him when he'd saved her from falling earlier.

He was a clean freak. There was no way he could stand something like this.

Mia wanted to tell him about it, but he'd already turned to head back upstairs. It looked like he was heading to the master bedroom.

Was he that worried about Maya? He couldn't even be bothered to clean up the soil on his shirt.

Mia let out a ragged breath and headed upstairs with the ice. When she entered the master bedroom, she saw that Timothy wasn't around. Where had he gone?

Maya leaned against the bedframe and smirked at her. "You can put the ice down and go—unless you want to stay here to serve me. Or could it be that you want to see me and Tim being lovey-dovey? It has been three years since we last saw each other, after all."

Maya's words were pointed; her underlying meaning was clear.

in there!

Only then did Mia hear the sound of running water in the bathroom. Timothy was showering

The blood drained from her face. She and Timothy had just signed the divorce papers, yet Timothy was already raring to fuck his first love!