

Chapter 18: The Occurrence at Avanna

"Did you hear that?" I heard the lady Tyler spoke to in the house say immediately, her voice cutting through the air like a sharp blade through silence.

This instantly triggered my instinct, and I knew that I needed to rush away from the door like a startled deer escaping the threat of an unseen predator. Lest, the door would be opened suddenly, and the face they would see was no one else but me.

Quickly, like a burglar who intended no one to see her, I hurried away from the door towards the corner of the house as I hid in the tall garden, which sheltered me immediately like a protective cloak, concealing its wearer from prying eyes.

Having done this, my instincts were right. I heard how the front door creaked open immediately and how two footsteps protruded on the floorboard beyond the front door.

"Are you sure you heard something?" Tyler asked, standing right beside the lady and holding her hand like a concerned protector, seeking assurance from his companion.

This woman had long, straight hair that gently fell on her shoulders. Her hips were curvy like the figure of eight, and her backside was as heavy as lead. In the same manner, she wore a pink short that was far from reaching her knee and a crop top that obviously showed her belly, like a bold statement in a summer symphony.

"I know I heard something. It's like someone was spying at the door," the lady said, shooting her eyes around her surroundings like an eagle peering for prey to eat.

"There is no one here, Avanna. Just let's go in; you know I miss you too much already to waste my time like this." I heard Tyler call the name I saw written on the nameplate at the door.

"Avanna?"

"That's her name?" I thought immediately as I watched both of them burst

into laughter and hug each other again.

"You'd sleep here like that last time, right?" I heard Avanna ask Tyler at once.

"You know I love it when you sleep over," she added, which immediately catapulted me into the realization of the fact that it was not even Nancy, Tyler spent the night with the other day. It was, in fact, this lady I stare at right now.

"Where do you want me to tell my wife I went, huh?" I heard Tyler tease her as he took his finger to her lips and gently placed a kiss on them.

"Just tell her you had an all-night meeting with some foreign client like that last time. Hahaha!" I heard Avanna laugh like the stupid b**ch that she is.

"But you also know she almost caught us the last time." Tyler smiled at her instantly.

"If you had turned off your phone like I said you should, we wouldn't be almost caught. Honestly, I do not know why you are still with that woman," I heard the lady say immediately, and I wondered how suddenly the conversation had changed.

"You know you are the one I love. But it takes time to divorce. Listen, babe, I promise you, I will divorce her in due time, and you and I will live happily ever after. Just give me a little more time, babe. I promise," I heard Tyler say, and instantly I could feel the tears dropping from my eyes once more.

I could not believe I wasted all my years with a man who did not only sleep with my best friend but also promised another woman to divorce me and marry her. And all for what?

"Have I not been a good wife enough?" I thought.

"Am I so ugly that he cannot be satisfied with me?" I wondered.

"Just why is he doing this? Why?" I questioned myself. Nevertheless, my troubled thoughts did not stop me from hearing what Avanna said to Tyler at this moment.

"Alright, if you want to make it up to me, you will sleep over. So, give me

your phone, and I will put it off instantly."

"Okay, but wait, let me send a text to her so she'll know I am not coming home." I saw how Tyler's fingers slowly punched on his phone screen, like a pianist crafting a delicate melody on invisible keys.

Instantly, I knew if he sent the text and my phone made the sound, I would be seen behind the tall flowers I was hiding. Hence, quickly, I brought out my phone and dimmed its screen, then I pressed my finger on the volume key.

"It's already on silent," I thought as I saw that the volume could not be further reduced than the way it was. Then, instantly, I saw a text message notification enter my phone.

"Hello, my lovely wedded wife, I won't be able to make it home again today. The foreign companies insist that we arrange a deal, and if accepted, this deal is going to make us forever wealthy. Hang on for me, babe; I will be home in the morning." I read, and I smirked like a cat catching a secret in its paw.

"Now that you have sent the text, hand the phone over right away." I heard Avanna's voice again, and with this, I quickly laid my eyes on her and watched as she took Tyler's phone from him.

Hence, she turned it off, and I could hear the sound of it going off like a distant echo fading into silence after a captivating performance.

"Now, there are no distractions any longer. We are going to go in now. I will prepare your favorite food; you are going to eat it, and then afterwards, you are going to eat me," I heard Avanna say, and with this, they both smiled at each other like two souls exchanging promises in a silent covenant.

"I hate you, Tyler. And I cursed the day I met you," I thought with a broken heart as I watched both of them head back into the house.

Chapter 19: The Steam Moves

Once I heard that they closed the door behind themselves, I became curious, like a cat that hears silent steps approaching, and tiptoed to the front door, checking for any loopholes through which I could see.

"Sh*t!" I cursed, realizing that there was, in fact, no loophole through the door that I could see through. However, if this meant the end of my curiosity, it was a lie.

"What if I eat you before I eat my dinner?" I heard Tyler tease immediately, further piquing my curiosity.

With this, I found myself at the large window just to the left of the front door. No matter how much I peered through the glassy window, I still couldn't see anything outside.

This didn't mean that the interior of the house was dark, like a void, and formless. It only meant that the curtains at the window were as thick as a well-kept secret, blocking out the outside world with a comforting embrace of privacy.

"Sh*t," I whispered again.

"C'mon, babe, come to the room." I heard Tyler laugh amidst his words, like a predator enjoying its own prey. With that, I immediately tiptoed away from the front window.

Judging by the sounds from the latter and comparing the house to our home, I immediately sprang to the backyard, tracing their voices by the sound of their feet or the creaking of the door they opened.

With the chuckling sound of Avanna and the soft murmurs of their kisses, I knew I was at the right window in the backyard. And I peered through the window, which, by luck, had not been blocked by the curtain.

Everything in the room was as obvious as an open book, revealing its tales through tangible details that spoke volumes without the need for interpretation.

I saw Tyler, whose trousers had already been loosened, and his shirt buttons were entirely undone. Similarly, I saw Avanna, who had been

wearing shorts and a crop top, now with her shorts pulled down to her knees, leaving only her bare buttocks.

I heard both of them chuckle at this moment, like tipsy lovers about to engage in a passionate encounter. Immediately, I shut my eyes fast, like a fired bullet into the sky.

However, if I had taken my eyes away because I lacked the confidence to witness how this scene unfolded, it was a lie. Though my confidence to watch this scene was already on a stretcher that needed medical attention, I retrieved my phone and swapped right into video camera mode.

Peeping my eyes back at the tip of the window and focusing the phone camera on the scene, I clicked on record. With reddish, teary eyes, I witnessed how Tyler enjoyed thrusting into this strange woman.

I heard the woman moan in sweet voices like a dedicated companion, providing an intimate service to her client.

"F**k me harder, baby!"

"Harder! Tyler, f**k, harder!" I heard her scream like a melodious singer reaching her highest pitch.

Tyler, who never spanked me during our intimate moments as husband and wife, spanked this strange woman like a rider urging his horse to run faster. I heard him groan loudly, as if he had never experienced anything this good before.

Experiencing so much heartbreak in a day, I felt my heart couldn't take it any longer. More shattered than the pieces of a mirror, deeper and more painful than the depths of the ocean, my heart felt as though it had already exploded, and I didn't realize when I screamed in tears.

"Tyler!!!"

Immediately he heard my voice, he shot his eyes at the window and saw me in tears. His gaze fixed on my sorrowful and broken reflection, like a sudden realization of the profound impact of the words spoken.

Nevertheless, I saw that his waist did not stop swinging to and fro, faster and faster. Even at this moment, I noticed how he bit hard on his lips and

pulled this strange woman's hair.

The way he pulled it, Avanna could also see through the window, and her eyes winked, her cheeks widening in a mocking gesture at me. Then she created a kissing gesture with her mouth.

"Muah!"

I remained at the window, with a river of tears flowing down my eyes, yet he never cared. The husband I knew, who adored me every morning by kissing my forehead—the same person who always told me how much he couldn't do without me—smirked boldly at me as he changed this strange woman into another position.

He carried her on his strong arm and glued her to the wall while turning his back on me. I watched how Avanna quickly slid his hard rod into her vagina while she continued staring at me with her mocking gesture.

Hence, with my totally broken self and a defeated expression, I lifted the phone higher instantly and hit the record button again.

Seeing what was in my hand, I saw how quickly and hurriedly Avanna pushed Tyler away. "She is f**king recording us," she blurted, to which Tyler quickly turned back to see me through the window.

"F**k, shit, you fool!" He cursed immediately, running outside the room, and in a second, I heard the front door open like a thunderclap.

"Give me the f**king phone." He snatched the phone away from my hand the instant he got to me, his eyes gazing at me like a dangerous wolf ready to tear me into pieces.

"That's it, Alda, we are done," he yelled.

"This f**king marriage is over," he snapped.

"I am f**king done with you," he fired again.

"You recorded me, huh?" He gazed at my phone in his hands and smashed the phone, continuously stepping on it until its screen became broken and its body ripped out.

If that were all, it was a lie. "You f**king recorded me, huh?" he yelled again as he picked my tattered phone from the ground, grabbed a hard

stone, and smashed it completely, making it irredeemable.