

Chapter 2

He scrutinized Sophie from head to toe before he narrowed his eyes at the unfamiliar faces of the reporters present. He then leaned in and asked, “Honey, what are you trying to do by bringing everyone here?”

“Mr. Carlson, can you explain the incident today? As far as I know, Mrs. Carlson and you have only been married for three years, yet you chose to have an affair. Is there anything that we are unaware of?” A media reporter handed the microphone to him.

Cedric sneered and hugged Sophie in response as he asked, “Why don’t you ask my wife if she has anything to say?”

“Honey, why don’t you tell these inquisitive people how dissatisfied you are with me?”

Sophie felt angry and humiliated. She turned to look to the side with an odd and unnatural look in her eyes.

“Given the strong romantic bond between the two of you, why is Mr. Carlson still fooling around with another woman?”

Valerie’s face was pale as she was once again put in the limelight. The question was relentlessly pursued by a male reporter, who seemed a little anxious.

“Just because she’s happy doesn’t mean that I am.” After changing the topic, Cedric turned around and pinched Valerie’s waist. Valerie grinned, and her pale face quickly brightened, showing her rosy complexion.

“Cedric, you’re evil. You know that I’m ticklish.”

It was her time to turn things around now!

Valerie puffed her chest, showcasing her striking figure.

“Since we’re all men, who would you pick if it were up to you?”

The male reporter glanced at Valerie. His expression said it all. It was only natural for him to choose Valerie, who was sexy and attractive. No matter where she went, she would always be the center of attention.

Sophie bit her lip. A voice that made her feel even more embarrassed sounded in her ears again. “My wife is very boring compared to Valerie; she’s like vegetables blanched in hot water.”

“Cedric Carlson, don’t go overboard!” Burning wrath that had been bottled up for so long was visible in her eyes. Even though he was clearly the one who had acted inappropriately on multiple occasions, he was now embarrassing her in front of so many people and putting her in an extremely awkward situation.

Ecstatic, the reporters raised their cameras one after the other when they realized that they could record the exciting scene of the couple arguing.

A trace of frustration flashed across Cedric’s face as he scoffed. “You’re reporters—don’t you guys know any better?”

“Mr. Carlson—”

“All of you, leave now! Can’t you see that I need to talk to my wife? Huh?!”

His eyes abruptly narrowed, giving him a totally different appearance compared to the malicious, even playful, expression he had earlier. Although the reporters were unwilling to give up, they did not dare to offend him. They hurriedly left, not forgetting to shut the door behind them respectfully.

Though they could not witness the iconic scene of the wife and mistress confronting each other, it would still be fun for them to go back and visualize it.