

Moving On from a Cheater Chapter 10

Iris took out her phone to answer the call.

“Hello...”

“It’s me.”

“Ted?” Iris was surprised to receive a call from him. “What’s up?”

Standing on the roadside, Ted observed her from a distance. “It’s my birthday tomorrow. Will you come?”

If Iris turned around right now, she would see him standing behind her.

Iris hesitated. If she attended, she would surely run into Stanley. However, Ted was a close friend of hers; the three of them attended the same college, and she had known Ted even longer than Stanley.

“Okay,” she finally said.

“Great. Same place as always,” Ted replied.

“Alright.”

The next day, Iris shopped for a present after work. After selecting a present, she wrapped it carefully, then took a taxi to Mahogany Garden, where their group of friends frequently celebrated birthdays.

As she approached the private room, she was about to open the door when laughter erupted from inside, followed by Henry’s voice.

“Stanley, did you have sex with Wendy for the first time on your third wedding anniversary last year? I remember Iris got drunk that day, and you and Wendy ended up in the underground parking lot...”

“Haha, I remember that too. When Wendy returned, she could barely walk straight. Iris didn’t notice because she was so drunk. By the way, was Wendy a virgin?” Lester asked curiously.

Iris’ hands clenched tightly.

She knew Stanley had cheated on her.

But hearing about it still felt like a punch to the gut.

She felt like throwing up.

She couldn't believe he was engaging in such disgraceful behavior right under her nose.

She didn't hear Stanley say anything, but his silence spoke volumes, implying that it was true.

In that moment, the seven years she had devoted to their relationship felt like a joke.

Seven years of love and commitment, and this was what she got in return?

Her heart ached, not because she still loved Stanley, but because she lamented her stupidity.

Taking a deep breath, she pushed the door open, forcing a faint smile onto her face as if she hadn't heard a thing.

The room instantly fell silent.

Around a large round table sat four men, with several provocatively dressed young women behind them, flirtatiously dancing.

"Here you are," Ted said, standing up.

Lester quickly pulled out the chair next to Stanley and said, "Take a seat, Iris."

"No, it's okay," Iris replied with a smile.

Instead, she walked over to Ted, pulled out the chair next to him, and sat down. "Stanley and I are already divorced."

Stanley's expression darkened as he glared at Iris.

The atmosphere in the room grew tense.

No one dared to say anything.

"Well, carry on. Don't mind me," Iris said as she scanned the group of women.

"Nah, we're just fooling around," Lester said and dismissed the women.

Iris was aware that Lester and Henry enjoyed 'fooling around a lot. She had come to know them through Stanley, as they were Stanley's childhood friends.

That was why she chose to sit next to Ted instead of them.

Now that she was divorced from Stanley, she didn't have much to do with them anymore.

Had it been Lester's or Henry's birthday, she wouldn't have attended at all.

"Here's your present," Iris said, ignoring Stanley's hostile glare as she handed the present to Ted.

With a glance at Stanley, he accepted the gift and said, "Thank you, Iris."

"You're welcome," Iris replied with a gracious smile.

"Here, have some food," Ted suggested, serving Iris some food. He remarked, "You've lost weight."

"Thanks..."

"You're being so attentive to my woman, Ted. Do you have feelings for her or something?" Stanley could no longer tolerate being ignored.

He was also annoyed at how intimate Ted and Iris were acting!

His anger intensified. He clenched the glass in his hand so tightly that it almost broke.

He glared at Ted and asked, "Are you trying to steal my woman, Ted?"

Ted met his stare but remained silent. He merely looked at Stanley.

"Iris, come here!" Stanley commanded.

Iris stood up and said, "I don't think you guys are having fun with me being here."

"Happy birthday, Ted," she said to Ted, "See you next time."

Ted nodded and said, "I can't send you home because need to take care of something. Be careful on your way back."

"I will," Iris replied, retrieving her bag from the chair. She turned to Stanley, her demeanor cold and distant. "Don't speak to me in that commanding tone. We're divorced."

She glanced around the room, addressing everyone. "Since you guys are all here today, I'd like to take the opportunity to announce that Stanley and I are divorced. We've divided our assets, obtained the divorce certificate, and we're moving on with our lives."

With that proclamation, she walked away.

Stanley slammed his chair to the floor like he was taking out his anger on the chair.

He moved to block Iris' path. His anger radiated like a wildfire, filling the room with tension.

"Okay, now that you've embarrassed me in front of my friends, we should be even, right? Do you feel better now?" He grabbed her wrist. "Sit back down."

Iris forcefully shook his hand off. "Marriage isn't a game. Stanley. Before I married you, I thought about it for a long time, and my decision to divorce was equally serious. I'm not throwing a tantrum or trying to make you mad. I'm serious."

Hearing that, Stanley's composure finally shattered. Ted stepped in, gripping Stanley's arm. "Go, Iris," he urged.

Iris turned around and walked away.

"Iris!" Starl

"Iris!" Stanley's voice boomed behind her, filled with fury. "If you walk out that door, it's over between us."