

Moving On from a Cheater Chapter 07

After saying that, Iris walked past Stanley without stopping.

Stanley was infuriated.

However, Iris had always been the one who initiated reconciliations after they had arguments, a pattern he had come to expect. The thought of being the one to relent this time felt unbearable, despite his strong desire for her to return.

His mood was terrible, so he called his friends out for drinks to distract himself.

In the private room, the atmosphere was tense. No one wanted to speak first.

The news of Wendy getting arrested had spread. They all knew by now that Wendy had tried to frame Iris. for drug possession.

They had misunderstood Iris. They thought she had gotten into drugs because she was too bored at home

But it turned out Wendy had tricked them all with her innocent facade.

The depth of Wendy's deceit shocked everyone. She had meticulously planned her scheme for three months to take Iris down.

Those kinds of people were truly scary.

They sat right next to you, but you had no idea what they were thinking.

Maybe you would be their next victim.

Wendy's behavior taught these men a harsh lesson.

She had perfectly demonstrated what a pretentious hypocrite looked like.

Ted broke the silence first, his voice low and heavy with emotion, "Stanley, are you and Iris getting a divorce?"

Stanley leaned back on the couch and replied confidently, "She's just throwing a tantrum."

Ted countered, "I think she's serious about leaving you."

All eyes turned to Stanley.

Iris had truly suffered a huge injustice this time. She might have truly lost all hope in Stanley.

After all, if she hadn't fought tooth and nail in court to prove her innocence, she would be in prison right

now.

Stanley couldn't shake the image of Iris with her newly cut hair from his mind. She knew he preferred her long hair, yet she had chosen to cut it short. She was clearly doing it to spite him.

If she didn't love him anymore, she wouldn't have done that. She would have been indifferent rather than trying to draw his attention and ire.

Their relationship had spanned seven years, from their school days to their marriage. This love was not something she could easily cast aside.

"Have a drink," he said, dismissing Ted's concerns.

But Ted's eyes shone with a flicker of hope.

Not a soul in the world knew about a secret that he had kept buried for eight long years an unrequited love that could not see the light of day.

Iris arrived at the law firm for her first day of work. Jason had notified HR, so the onboarding process went smoothly. Sally led her to a desk near Jason's office.

"This is your desk from now on," she told Iris.

Iris nodded and said, "Thank you."

"Let's go see Mr. Just," Sally said and led her to Jason's office.

The door to Jason's office was ajar, revealing him on the phone. He stood tall by the floor-to-ceiling window. Dressed in a light gray suit with a dark gray shirt and black tie, he exuded an air of authority. His broad shoulders, narrow waist, and long legs highlighted his athletic build.

When he saw Sally leading Iris into the office, Jason gestured for Iris to stay.

Sally nodded and left.

Iris stood quietly by the door.

Jason continued his phone conversation. His expression gradually darkened until the conversation concluded on a sour note.

He approached Iris and stood in front of her.

“Mr. Just,” she said softly without making eye contact because she was a bit intimidated by him.

“Go through the stack of files on my desk. You have two days to review all the case files and identify the problems,” he instructed, his voice calm and measured

“No problem,” kis replied.

Jason walked past her, leaving the office. In that brief moment, she caught a faint whiff of his fragrance. She moved to the desk and picked up the heavy stack of case files.

Having managed all household chores during her marriage to Stanley, she had no problem carrying the case files even though they were pretty heavy.

She brought them to her desk and divided them into two stacks.

Her desk was still pretty empty because she was new.

She sat down and started from the left stack.

These cases were likely old cases that the firm had handled. Jason probably wanted to assess her ability to identify the key of a problem.

Iris had always been passionate about law. She found the task engaging rather than tedious.

#25 BONUS

Chapter 7

The morning flew by. Jason still hadn't returned.

Iris kept reading.

The workload was too much to finish in one day. After work, she took the files home to continue her

review.

Ding—dong!

The doorbell rang, Iris opened the door to her hotel room to find Yvonne outside. She was slightly tipsy, her cheeks flushed. "You wanted to see me?"

Iris handed her a card from the drawer. "Invest in whatever you like, just make sure you don't lose my principal. You can keep the profit."

With raised eyebrows, Yvonne asked, "How much is there?"

"Three million."

"Holy crap." Yvonne's eyes sparkled with excitement as she took the card. "I'm going to be the top performer this month for sure. Bonus, here I come!"

Iris settled back down on the floor, returning to her case files.

Yvonne was surprised. "You're handling cases already?"

"Of course not. Although I'm technically an intern lawyer, I'm actually just Jason Just's assistant. Everyone has to go through this process in the industry, you know that. But I believe I can learn a lot from him."

Iris took a sip of water.

"You haven't told your parents about the divorce yet?" Yvonne helped Iris tidy the table, discarding leftover takeout.

Iris sighed. "Maybe a few days later, after I settle down

Yvonne chuckled. "Good luck."

Iris' parents adored Stanley, so they might react badly when they find out.

"Let's not talk about that right now," Iris replied, trying to push the thought away.

Yvonne surveyed the room. "You can't stay in a hotel forever, you know."

Iris knew that too. "I still haven't found a suitable place, she admitted.

"I'll help you look," Yvonne said, flopping onto the bed. "I'm crashing here tonight, by the way."

"What about your man? Won't he be lonely?" Iris teased,

Yvonne wrapped herself in a blanket, "I'll let him rest tonight. We do it every night, so he needs a break from all the 'exercise' or his hips might break down."

