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He would continue this cycle until late at night, then he fell asleep comfortably after eating his midnight snack and woke up late the next morning. **1**

He was trying to find an acting gig until about a year ago. Then he gave up entirely, knowing he would never get a chance because he didn't have backing to support him.

He had everything as an actor.

He was handsome, charismatic, and had great acting.

But he never got a big role because someone younger or with bigger backing would snatch the role first, giving him no way to prove himself.

Matt scoffed as he pressed the buttons in the joystick harder, "Heh, I could be a great actor if not because of those nepo babies in the entertainment industry. They are taking all the good roles, leaving me only as forgettable supporting characters or an extra in one or two episodes." **2**

Matt was angry, of course.

He deserved so much more. He came to Los

Angeles with a dream, and now that he was already in his thirties, he realized that his dream had been crushed because of spoiled kids who took his roles. 2

There had been a few criticisms about him by the directors, saying that his acting was unnatural and he had nothing but a pretty face. 2

"As if I would listen to those freaks who gave me nothing but cheap roles," Matt murmured while his eyes were still on the TV. "They don't even give me a chance to prove myself as an actor, how could they tell that I'm not good enough?" 3

The more Matt thought about his failure as an actor, the angrier he got.

He had been nagged by Kate many times that he had to find a job outside of his failed acting gig.

But he knew that he was too good to work a normal job. He was handsome, and no handsome man would be flipping burgers or standing behind the register. 2

He was fated to be a successful man with a lot of money and also plenty of side chicks, not some minimum-wage worker! 1

Instead, he wanted to be an escort, a man who'd 'help' those rich and lonely old ladies. 1

But his dick size was below average, so he had to

bury that idea. 4

"She's an idiot," Matt said. "Does she not realize how lucky she is to marry a handsome man like me? And now she wants me to work a regular job? Tsk, I really chose the wrong woman to marry." 3

It also didn't help that Kate had abandoned her duty as a wife to serve her husband and always look pretty in front of him.

She didn't even cook anymore, saying that she was too exhausted at work.

"What's so exhausting about her job anyway? All she needs to do is to read books? Hell, even I can do that if I get her job," Matt sneered. "She's just lucky that she's a woman, so her boss would promote her as a Chief Editor."

"I bet she used her pussy to get promoted anyway. Why would she get mad just because I slept with her sister? It's fair and square, right?" Matt mocked. He saw Kate's Boss once. His name was James Grant, and he was only a few years older than her. 2

Matt had to admit that man was an absolute gentleman. He was tall and handsome, and his demeanor showed that he was definitely a man born and raised in an elite family.

Which only proved Matt's theory;

James Grant was probably an incompetent man who was appointed as a CEO because his parents were rich and had a connection, unlike Matt, who came from a small town and had to struggle all by himself just to find a decent acting gig that barely pays. 2

"Good thing that man died, so Kate wouldn't be able to sell her pussy anymore," Matt chuckled as he knew that Kate was probably struggling with her new boss. 3

After all, she was already thirty-two. She wasn't young and pretty anymore, so there was no way the new boss would want her as a side piece.

"That's what you get for being a total hypocrite," Matt said. "You throw a childish tantrum just because I slept with your sister, but you don't want to admit that you slept with James Grant." 1

Nevertheless, Matt could be angry all he wanted, but he couldn't divorce Kate.

Because no matter how angry he was at her, he knew that Kate was the breadwinner in this relationship, and he hated that fact for a long time. 2

He knew that he would lose everything the moment Kate left this relationship. She would definitely kick him out of this house, stop him from using her credit card, and he'd have

nowhere to go.

"Good thing we had that prenup," Matt sighed. He had her sign that prenup because he thought he'd make a lot, and she was just a housewife. 1

So he signed that prenup as goodwill towards her when they were still madly in love with each other.

Who would've expected that prenup to be his lifesaver? 2

Matt thought that he'd be able to live comfortably like this until Kate began to demand compensation for all the 'hard work' she did for putting food on the table, even though it was actually her duty to prepare food in the first place.

"She's a woman, and also my wife. She has the responsibility to keep me well fed and satisfied at home," Matt said while he kept playing his games. "I don't fucking care if she has to work twenty hours, or even working for more than twenty-four hours. She still had to do her wifely duty!" 3

Matt laughed as he had just killed a female character in the game, "What's so hard about her work anyway? She was definitely fucking that James Grant in the office whenever she had that night shift."



Matt tried to ignore the anger in his heart.

But the more he tried to ignore it, the worse it got, to the point that he couldn't wait to slap Kate for cheating on him. 2

Matt gritted his teeth and smashed his game controller to the floor until the parts were scattered around.

"She's obviously the first one to cheat. Why does she have to get angry at me for doing the same?!" 3

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