

Chapter 10

The date that my parents died was the following Saturday as well.

I planned on going to the hospital in the morning and then going to my parents' grave after the checkup.

It wouldn't take too long.

I somehow had a bad feeling about my plan on Saturday, but I couldn't tell what was wrong. This caused me to be unable to tell Ryan about the baby.

It also caused me to be unable to tell Jane if I was going to take Ryan to my parents' grave or not.

Things might change at any moment. 1

The relationship between Ryan and Jessica was like a time bomb in my heart.

Seeing that my spirit wasn't really high, she glanced in the direction of Jessica's office. "Has Ryan taken care of that bitch?"

"More or less."

The two of us chatted for a while longer before Jane returned to the Marketing Department.

I didn't know if Jessica had come to her senses or something, but nothing happened for the next couple of days. 2

I was worried that she wasn't going to pass my designs, but things went more smoothly than I had expected.

"What is the relationship between the new director and Mr. Frost?"

"Who knows." 1

"I was wondering if she was Mrs. Frost, but I didn't see her talking to Mr. Frost over the past couple of days."

"She might just be keeping a low profile. Have you seen Mr. Frost introduce anyone else personally?"

"She might not be Mrs. Frost. She could just be a mistress."

I heard people talking about Jessica's relationship with Ryan in the lounge.

When I turned around I saw Jessica giving me a strange look.

"I thought you were going to be very pleased."

I had no idea what she was talking about.

When I was still in a daze, the colleagues who were talking about her quickly fled the scene.

For a moment there, only Jessica and I were in the lounge.

She pouted her lips and placed her cup in the coffee machine. "Why do you always seem so calm? You don't lose your temper when you lose, but you don't seem to be happy when you win either."

I was rendered speechless by those words.

I had no intention of chatting with her. I poured myself a glass of water and turned to leave.

Jessica suddenly began laughing. "I don't like seeing this attitude of yours at all. Do you think you've won, Charlotte Wilson? We've still got a long life ahead of us."

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She had finally revealed her true self.

I furrowed my brows at those words. "Have you taken your medicine today?"

"What?"

"I'd suggest you see a psychologist. My father-in-law might not have a lot of money, but he should have enough to buy some medication for you."

After saying that, I turned on my heels and left.

As soon as I walked into my office, I heard a crisp sound coming from the lounge.

'Did she lose her temper so easily? Looks like she does need some medication.'

In the evening, Ryan waited for me in the car park.

He had really become the person people had been saying on the internet for the past couple of days. He had really been doting on me.

We would go to and from work together. He would get Gary to bring some afternoon snacks to my office and there would be the occasional gifts as well.

"What do you want to eat tonight?" Ryan asked as soon as I got into the car.

I looked at him and cocked my brows. "You're going to cook again?"

He had been cooking dinner for the past couple of days.

Brenda would look at him with horror in her eyes. She was scared of losing her job.

Ryan held the steering wheel with one hand and drove the car out of the car park.

He cleared his throat and asked, "Have you had enough?"

"No, I'm just curious. You rarely cooked in the past."

"In the future, I'll cook for you as long as I'm home."

"Okay."

I obviously wasn't going to refuse. 1

I knew who he learned how to cook from, but as long as he had cut ties with Jessica, I felt it didn't really matter.

She was the one who taught my husband a lesson and didn't get anything in return. She should be the one that was pissed off. 1

After arriving home, Ryan got changed and walked into the kitchen.

He was tall and the orange light of the sunset was shining on him. This made him look like he was glowing a little, which warmed up his temperament a little.

Ryan had his head slightly lowered and was preparing the ingredients in his hands.

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Such a sight made me wish that every day would be like this.

He had probably sensed my gaze, so he looked at me and smiled. "Why are you looking at me like that?" 1

"I just want to look at you that's all," I replied honestly.

It wasn't an embarrassment to look at my own husband.

Besides, Ryan was really handsome anyway. He seemed to be a perfect sculpture made by God himself.

He was just about to say something when his phone in his pocket rang.

He had his hands full, so he said, "Honey, answer the call for me please."

"Okay."

I walked over to his side. When I was about to reach into his pocket, I actually felt a little awkward.

When the two of us were intimate, we would be in bed most of the time.

When we were not in bed, we would treat each other with respect and didn't act like husband and wife.

Seeing that I wasn't moving, he turned and said teasingly, "We've been husband and wife for so long, what are you embarrassed about? I'm not asking you to get something else."

"L..."

My face turned red and I carefully reached down to fetch his phone. I was scared that I would touch something I shouldn't. However, I still couldn't

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avoid touching his private part during the process. 1

I pulled out his phone shyly and when I raised my head, I locked gazes with him. He had a meaningful look on his face.

Seeing that it was Gary calling, I answered the call and held the phone to his ear.

"You can take the call. Just ask him what's the matter," he said.

"Gary, Ryan's a little inconvenient right now. What's the matter?" I asked. 1

"Mrs. Frost." Gary recognized my voice and paused a little. "It's nothing. I have a couple of terms in a contract that I want to confirm with Mr. Frost. I can wait until Monday."

Neither I nor Ryan cared about such a small matter.

For the past couple of days, I had been wanting to sleep more and more. When I was taking a walk in the garden after dinner, I began to fall asleep as well. 1

I went back upstairs to take a shower and then went straight to bed.

I slept quite well, but still woke up in the middle of the night to go to the toilet due to going to sleep too early.

Only when I turned on the lights did I realize that the other side of the bed was empty.

Ryan wasn't in the room.

My eyes became a little clearer and I could hear sounds coming from the balcony. 1

His voice was cold and sharp. "Give her a knife if she wants to commit suicide. Call the ambulance if you have to. Who do you think I am, the doctor, or the police? She won't dare! How many times has she committed suicide? When have we ever seen blood? Tell her that I won't get a divorce. She can forget trying to convince me to get a divorce." 3

With that, he lowered his voice and said, "Don't let anything happen to her though. Send a few more men to keep an eye on her." 2

I couldn't really make out the last sentence though. 1

Ryan had his back to me and was holding onto the balcony fence. He was emitting a frustrated and violent aura.

Jessica's obsession with Ryan made me feel helpless as well.

However, it was a good thing that Ryan wasn't going to let her get her way anymore. 1

It was a little hard for me to fall asleep again after going to the toilet. 1

A while later, Ryan came back into the room. He tiptoed over and tried to make as little noise as possible when getting into bed. He seemed to have brought with him, the coolness of the Autumn night. It was really comfortable.

However, when I woke up again, he was gone again as well.

I went downstairs but still wasn't able to find him.

He had promised to go to the hospital with me.

"Mrs. Frost, Mr. Frost has gone out earlier in the morning. Something urgent seemed to have come up," said Brenda.

< Ex-husband's Regret



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I was a little taken aback and wanted to call him. That was when I realized that I had left my phone upstairs, so I decided to call him using the landline at home.

A while later, an exhausted voice sounded on the other end of the line. "Hello?"

"What's wrong?" I could tell from the tone of his voice that something was wrong.

"Charlotte, can you get Brenda to go to the hospital with you today? I'm afraid I might not have time."

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