

His Mistress My Nightmare Novel

Chapter 4

Chapter Irene , in her nightgown , looked at me , barely holding back laughter .

She truly was a picture of innocence .

Even though we were the same age , she still exuded that youthful charm .

I frowned .

Antonio said , Grace , what are you doing ? If you dont love me anymore , why are you still dressing up like Irene ? Silly , dont be so mean to Grace .

Its normal for people to wear similar outfits .

Im sure she didnt do it on purpose .

Irene struggled to suppress her laughter .

Fraser snorted .

Rene , she did it on purpose .

Its so ridiculous .

Copying someones hairstyle and outfit ? Seriously ? Irene didnt say anything , waiting to see how I would respond .

I stood up and slapped Fraser across the face .

I didnt hold back .

Frasers youthful face instantly swelled , his lips bleeding at the corner .

He covered his cheek , staring at me in disbelief .

I had never laid a finger on him in the fifteen years of his life .

But now , I put all my strength into it .

If I could , Id beat this ungrateful brat to death ! Antonio was stunned .

Grace , how could you slap our son ? Are you insane ? This bastard loves his fathers mistress more than his own mother .

Doesnt he deserve it ? I shook my hand and tightened my slightly loosened hair updo .

28934 160 Chapter 4 Frasers lips trembled , but he didnt say anything .

Irene protested .

Mind your words .

Im not a mistress .

I knew Antonio .

before you did ... Alright , mistress , hurry up and make breakfast for your husband .

Being Mr.

Kaufmans perfect wife isnt easy Then , I turned to Fraser , waving him off .

Get lost , brat .

You have no right to yell at me .

Watch your tone from now on .

You ... Fraser wanted to say something , but all those words somehow .

got stuck in his throat .

Finally , he turned and stormed off .

Fine ! From now on , were done .

I dont need a shrew like you to be my mother ! Good .

I fully support that ! I couldnt care less .

Antonio and Fraser disgusted me .

I couldnt stand them for another second .

I played the piano for a while and found the touch of my youth again .

Lazily , I stretched with a smile .

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It was time to go back to who I was .

The first thing I should do was to leave this house ! I had the housekeeper , Emilia Rivera , pack my things and walk out of the villa without looking back .

Emilia secretly called Antonio to inform him I was leaving .

Antonio had Emilia put the phone on speaker and raised his voice , If she Chapter 4 wants to leave , let her .

Why should I care ? 11 I looked back with a smile , thinking , Nobody cares whether you care or not .

Bye bye .

I moved into my other villa and embraced a life of solitude .

Living alone naturally meant mending things to do .

I worked out , traveled , danced , and hired male escorts sometimes .

But most importantly , I practiced the piano .