

## **Unwanted Marriage: Honey, No More Divorce! Chapter 6 - Perhaps It Really Was Time To Get Divorced**

### **Chapter 6: Perhaps It Really Was Time To Get Divorced**

Wendy really wanted to chase after Michael and stop him from going to Yvonne. Yet her feet felt like they had been nailed to the ground. She was unable to lift them in the slightest.

She knew that if she chased after him, she would only get humiliated .

Wendy smiled bitterly. She bowed her head and touched her flat belly .

The following day, Wendy gave Michael another call.

She still wanted to have a proper discussion with him.

Perhaps he would agree to have a discussion this time and things would change for the better.

This time, Yvonne answered the phone.

When Yvonne saw the number on the screen, she snorted. Once she answered the call, she deliberately said in a coquettish manner, "Michael, you're so mean. How can you answer the phone at a time like that ... Ah... Oh ... How to mean of you, Michael, treating me like this ..."

A loud bang resonated in Wendy's mind. She felt like the sky was collapsing and her phone instantly fell to the ground.

She knew that it was very normal for Yvonne and Michael to be sexually intimate due to their relationship.

However, she still found it difficult to accept after hearing it for herself.

The most crucial thing was that it was during working hours.

Wendy had worked as Michael's personal assistant for over a year and she knew that he treated his work with utmost seriousness.

Yet because of Yvonne, Michael could bring himself to do such frivolous things during working hours.

Another important point to note was that Michael had answered her call during such a moment.

Did he mean for her to overhear this? Did he want to make her lose all hope and give up?

Perhaps it really was time for her to divorce Michael.

For three whole years, she had not succeeded in making Michael change his mind about her. He did not even want to spare time to have an important discussion with her the night before.

Conversely, one call from Yvonne was all it took for Michael to go to her eagerly.

Yvonne had always been the woman that Michael loved. Wendy thought, 'my decision to back off is also a blessing to him. If I get a divorce now while Michael is unaware of my pregnancy, I can keep my baby'

If Michael found out about the child's existence, it would be difficult for Wendy to keep her baby.

After the meeting ended, Michael entered his office and saw Yvonne lying on the couch, reading a magazine. He asked, "Did any important calls come in for me during my meeting?"

Michael rarely brought his phone with him into meetings.

Yvonne shook her head. Smiling, she said, "Nope ...." After that, she studied Michael's face before continuing, "But Wendy called."

Initially, Yvonne wanted to delete his call records.

But after some thought, she remembered that Michael hated Wendy, so Yvonne figured that it made no difference even if he knew that she had called.

"I answered because I was afraid that something urgent had happened. But after the call got through, she just remained quiet. so I hung up .. Michael, I hope you won't blame me for that," said Yvonne with feigned innocence.

Michael chuckled and replied, "It's best to just hang up on her calls."

From Michael's perspective, Wendy probably only called to ask him to go home.

He really did not know how Wendy could be so shameless.

After the call disconnected, Wendy thought about it for a very, very long time. Ultimately, she decided to send Michael a text message.

The text contained a short sentence but typing it exhausted all of Wendy's strength.

After sending the message, Wendy felt her entire heart start to ache.

She thought, the marriage that I have persevered in for three years, the man I have loved for three years, in the end, I have to let go of it all.

Teardrop after teardrop fell onto the screen, blurring the phone display. Bowing her head, Wendy could no longer read the content of her message through her teary vision.

Yet every word in that sentence felt like it had been carved onto her heart.

They rang clear in her mind.

The text message said, "Come back tonight, let's discuss our divorce."

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Michael was not surprised to receive a text message from Wendy.

Over the past few years, she had often called and texted him.

He initially planned on deleting her text without reading it but ended up catching a glimpse of the content. That short sentence made Michael frown slightly.

He thought, 'does this woman really want to talk to me about a divorce?'

Michael's first instinct told him that this was a ploy to trick him into going home.

He could not help but snort.

He thought, 'she really can come up with all kinds of tricks.'

After work, Michael planned to grab a quick bite at the company's cafeteria before working overtime at night.

He thought about Wendy's text message, hesitated momentarily, then grabbed his blazer, and keys, and made his way home. He wanted to see for himself what antics Wendy came up with this time.

As usual, the moment that he entered the house, the aroma of cooked food wafted into his nose.

Wendy could not help but smile bitterly when she noticed his early arrival. She said, "Every time I ask you to come home, you either refuse or only come back at midnight ... Michael, are you really that eager to get a divorce?"

Michael tossed his car keys onto the coffee table. He sat down on the couch, face dark as he said, "Wendy Stewart, you asked me to come home. Didn't you want to talk to me about our divorce? Okay, let's talk."

"Let's eat dinner first," replied Wendy. In the past, she would wait for Michael and frequently skipped dinner as a result. But now, she was pregnant. Even if she did not want to eat, the baby in her belly needed food.

Michael watched as Wendy sat down on the chair and started eating. All he felt was that he had been greatly deceived.

He approached her, snatched her chopsticks away, and flung them onto the ground. He said, "Just as I expected, you just wanted to trick me into coming home ... Just how shameless can you be? There are so many men in this world, why do you have to insist on trapping me here? You know very well that I don't love you in fact, I detest you... Even so, you still want to cling to me ... Wendy Stewart, I've really never met another woman like you."

This was not the first time Michael scolded Wendy in this manner.

In the past, she used to be able to continue smiling while acting as though she had heard none of it. Today, however, she found herself unable to smile.

Perhaps after immense heartache, there was only unbearable numbness left.

Turning around, Wendy grabbed another pair of chopsticks. She remained seated in her original position and resumed eating.

Michael grew furious at her indifferent disposition.

This was the first time that Wendy was facing him so calmly.

Michael did not wish to stay at home any longer. In any case, Wendy did not seem to have any real intention of getting a divorce.

Right as he turned around, Wendy's cool and crisp voice rang out, "Sit down and have a proper meal with me ... Once we're done, we can talk about getting divorced."

Michael did not believe Wendy in the least bit.

Sensing no intention on Michael's part to stop walking, Wendy felt truly sorry for herself.

He would not even trust her in the least bit.

"I agree to get a divorce, and I will also leave MC Enterprise," said Wendy, taking a deep breath after she had finished.

She thought, 'I used to believe that I would never talk about divorce with Michael for the rest of my life ... I used to believe I would eventually be able to move the heart of this man standing before me, slowly but surely ... I used to believe that as long as I was good to him with all my heart, there would come a day where he would look back and see me standing right behind him.'

Unfortunately, these were just delusions. As expected, her words made Michael stop in his tracks.

Turning his head, Michael caught sight of Wendy's clear and bright eyes under the light and was stunned for a moment .

When he returned to his senses, he asked in disbelief, "What did you just say?"

"I said, I agree to get a divorce. I will leave you and never appear in your life ever again," Wendy said. After the first time, the topic of divorce was much easier to broach now .

"From now on, you can live happily ever after with your beloved Yvonne."