

Insulted Felix!

"People say that after marriage fortune will flow more smoothly. But what is this? Not only is there no fortune, but my life is becoming more miserable by the day!" Arista, Felix's wife, 'washes the dishes so roughly that it makes a loud noise.

"I'm sick of living like this! Having a husband is completely useless. Working from morning to evening, being exposed to heat and rain, even getting ugly, but still not earning anything!" Arista continued to speak angrily. Her loud voice went along with the clinking of the plates on the shelf with a slight stomp. Even the running water splashed everywhere. "My life is unlucky! Bad husband, can't make any money, the house is like a pigsty, ah, how horrible life is!"

Felix, who was eating, could no longer stand Arista's ramblings. He took the last bite of his cracker and raised his gaze to stare at the back of the woman who was his wife. "Arista, can't you do the work without talking?"

"No!" snapped Arista as she rubbed the pot vigorously, making random loud noises. Felix closed his eyes for a moment and stood up. "I've worked hard enough so far, but why are you never satisfied? Every day you just keep blabbering and calling me incompetent. Aren't you embarrassed to have your words heard by the neighbors?"

‘With that, Arista put down the pot she was holding threw down the dishwashing sponge, and turned around. She looked at Felix with angry eyes. "Working hard? Felix, I'm telling you, 'working hard isn't enough! You also have to rely on your brain to make more money! Look, you work until you're blue in the face, but what's the result? Nothing!"

"I'm not at all embarrassed if the neighbors hear my words. After all, that's the truth. Why, are you embarrassed?" Arista was getting worse and worse. She did not look like she was talking to a husband.

"At least we can eat our fill," said Felix, who was still trying to contain his emotions. He didn't want any fuss on such an early day. "You know yourself, finding a job is hard. We're lucky enough to have a house and never lack for rice."

"But that's not enough!" cried Arista. She took a step forward, stared at Felix with a glare, and then pointed boldly at his face. "Do you think life is just about eating and sleeping? No! I also need vacations, fancy jewelry, and cars. Felix, if I'd known you'd end up like this, I 'wouldn't have wanted to marry you!"

"Enough, Arista!" snapped Felix. His face was flushed with his jaw hardened to the point that the veins in his neck were visible.

‘With clenched fists, he said, "I'll pretend I never heard anything from you today. Just like

before.”

After that, he turned around and walked out of the kitchen after picking up the brown hat that lay on the dining table.

Seeing him leave so casually, Arista became even more furious. She ran after him and shouted, "I hate you! A husband who is incapable of making his wife happy! In your little brain, you only know how to eat and sleep, and that doesn't reflect the attitude of a responsible man! If I could turn back time, I would never want to know and marry you, poor Felix!"

But Felix didn't care at all. He put on his hat and walked out of the house. And when he reached the terrace, he found the neighbors already standing in his yard. His gaze became cold.

He looked at them warningly.

The gossiping mothers immediately dispersed when they saw Felix's terrifying figure. But

before leaving, they still had time to whisper to each other to make fun of Felix.

"If you have enough free time, I will voluntarily teach you what it means to whisper and how to do it," Felix said flatly.

‘With that, everyone no longer dared to be outside. They immediately entered their respective houses and closed the doors tightly.

"You bastards,” muttered Felix as he casually walked away.

After being laid off five years ago due to the bankruptcy of the company he worked for, he had been working odd jobs.

Anything, as long as he could make money, Felix accepted.

And now, there happened to be a project in one of the big housing estates. He worked there as a manual laborer.

The location was not too far away, but it took about 20 minutes to reach by foot. After a while of walking, accompanied by the condescending looks of the people around him

‘who knew him, Felix finally arrived at his workplace.

"Wow, our manual laborer has finally arrived!" A man sitting at the back of a barstool freight car greeted Felix's arrival.

Several other men immediately turned their heads when they heard this. They laughed with a scornful look.

"Woi, Felix, quickly go to your place! We've been waiting for you for a long time! If this

keeps up, this project will take forever to finish!" shouted a man standing on top of a half-finished building.

Felix looked up and nodded, then took a small jog towards the equipment storage area.

Aman approached Felix, who was wearing a safety helmet. He tapped him on the shoulder

and said seriously. "You should buy a vehicle so you can get to work quickly.

There is no

need to live too frugally. You should make yourself happy with your hard work once in a while."

"Right," said a man who had just arrived. He pretended to tidy up a pile of workers' safety

vests and when he saw Felix about to leave, he quickly followed. "If you don't have enough

money, you can borrow some from us. There's no need to be shy, we're friends. Of course, if

you don't have money, you can come to us."

There was nothing strange about the words, but their tone was insulting.

Felix spontaneously stopped his steps and looked at the two men on his right and left.

"Thank you for the offer. However, I'd rather not buy anything if it's borrowed."

‘With that, he resumed his steps at a slightly faster pace. Reluctant to engage those who loved to bring up the same topic, money.

He had lived this kind of life for a long time, so he was no longer affected by such things.

So what if you don't have a lot of money? Does that sound embarrassing? Do they think Felix doesn't want money? Felix wanted to. He wanted to be rich, but there was no power, he was only given this.

"Sigh, what's the point of being so arrogant?" The man on the right clucked sarcastically and walked away.

As for the other man, he was annoyed by Felix's arrogance, which he found very annoying. So he shouted, "Felix, you're poor enough as it is, don't be so pretentious! There's nothing wrong with borrowing money as long as you don't look too pathetic!"

This brought laughter from some of the workers.

Felix was not bothered at all.

He made his way to the cement mixer and set about his task diligently. However, while

digging in the sand, he noticed something shiny. Out of curiosity, he put down his tools and
picked it up, which turned out to be a ring with a ruby-red stone.