

## The Regretful Ex-wife Chapter 1 - 5

### Chapter 1

"Why, Tina? Why have you done this to me? We've been married for five years. Haven't | treated you well enough? Why did you cheat on me?"

Sean Lakeworth stood inside a villa, his eyes bloodshot. He was shouting at a tall, beautiful woman who stood before him in a neat uniform.

A few photos of Tina Sullivan walking into a hotel with a man were on the table before them. The man had his arm around her slender waist.

"Have you been stalking me, Sean?" Tina frowned at the photos. There wasn't a trace of guilt on her face. Instead, she looked cold and distant. "If that's the case, let's get divorced."

"Divorced?" Sean's mind buzzed. He stumbled. All he wanted was for Tina to give him an explanation, to tell him that this was a misunderstanding ... even if it was just a lie. Yet all he had gotten was a demand to divorce.

"Yes, a divorce. Here are the papers. Sign them." Tina pulled out a divorce agreement from her expensive Hermes bag and slapped it onto the table. Sean's eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at the divorce agreement—it had obviously been prepared beforehand. Then, he looked up at Tina. "How long have you been thinking of divorcing me?"

"You forced me into doing this. I hate it when people stalk me." Tina's tone was icy.

"So, this is all my fault?"

"Don't look at me like that, Sean. You've been leeching off me for the past five years.

It's none of your business who I want to be with."

"None of my business? You're my wife, Tina! My lawfully-wedded wife ..." Sean wanted to bellow at her, but he lost the nerve to do so as he looked down at the divorce agreement again. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails were digging into the palms of his hands.

"So what?" Tina looked uncaring. "If you can't live with it, let's just get divorced.

Let

me make myself clear, though—you're the one who can't stand my actions, so you're

gonna leave this marriage without a penny to your name."

Sean's eyes widened even more. He stared at Tina incredulously. Before today, he never would've imagined she could say such words. Was she still the kind woman—

no, girl—he'd met 15 years ago?

The one who'd given him a slice of bread when he'd been on the brink of despair and

told him to not give up?

"Look, stop wasting my time. Just sign the papers." Sean was pulled out of his reverie

by Tina's frosty tone.

He returned to his senses and gazed at her. She was such a heartless, selfish woman. He knew people would change as time passed—Tina's appearance had changed, but would her personality change so thoroughly as well?

Sean could no longer see the guileless light in Tina's eyes nor the kindness she'd displayed all those years ago. His gaze became disappointed. "You've changed so much, Tina. Sometimes, I even wonder if you're really the girl from my memories."

"What the hell are you talking about? If you're just trying to delay the inevitable, I'd advise you to cut the crap," Tina snapped. What "girl" was he referring to? She'd never even met him before their marriage. Sean didn't answer her. Instead, he made a final confirmation. "Do you really want a divorce?"

"Absolutely," Tina said resolutely.

"Okay." Sean took a deep breath and shifted his gaze.

This took Tina aback. For a split second, she thought Sean had changed into a completely different person. But when she returned to her senses, she realized he was still the same man she knew. He was still the useless man who tottered around the house in an apron.

Her cold tone took on a hint of condescendence as she looked at him. "Actually, you should've long since realized that we're from two different worlds."

"Yeah, you're right." This time, Sean didn't refute her. "You're a high and mighty CEO now and one of Skye City's top ten outstanding entrepreneurs. On the other hand, I am nothing but a useless man who only knows how to cook and clean. At least, that's what you think."

Tina was surprised by this. She hadn't expected Sean to have such a clear grasp on the situation. She smiled haughtily. "It looks like you've finally seen the light; you know how worthless you are. You're not worthy of me, you know."

"Is that so?" Sean chuckled, but it was filled with mockery and self-deprecation. "To

be honest, | have to thank you for this. Thank you for showing me your true colors today."

"What the hell do you mean by that?" Tina frowned.

"What do | mean? It's been five years. Five whole years, Tina ... Has there been a day in our marriage that | haven't cooked you a warm meal after you've had a long day at work?"

"Whenever you said you were tired, | would massage your feet. Every time you rolled around in pain because of your menstrual cramps, | cared for you throughout the night. You said you wanted to be an entrepreneur, so | showed you my support by providing the capital.

"Even if | were just your pet, you should've felt something for me. Five years, Tina. I"Shut up! I've heard enough," Tina interrupted him with a shrill cry. Her face was red, almost as if he'd gotten her where it hurt. "I've never asked you to do any of those things—you did them willingly! Also, didn't | get the company to where it is today through my hard work?"

"I spent countless days and nights throwing myself into my work. Besides, you've been leeching off me for the past five years. I've more than repaid you for the money you gave me to start the company!"

"Is that so?" Sean looked at Tina like she was a stranger. "Do you really think you got to where you are today because of your personal capabilities?"

"Duh. What else could it be?" Tina retorted.

Sean didn't answer her. Instead, he picked up a pen and signed the divorce agreement. He no longer held out hope for her.

After signing, he put the pen down and threw the divorce agreement at Tina.

He said coldly, "As you wish, then. I hope that you won't regret your decision now that we're divorced."

He turned to leave.

"What the fuck do you mean by that, Sean? Make yourself clear!" Tina's face was red with rage.

But Sean walked out of the villa without another look back. There was nothing in this place to hold him back.

As soon as Sean stepped out of the villa, his phone started ringing. Then, two rows of Maybachs came in his direction. They stopped before him.

Several men in dark suits and shades got out of the cars. As Sean watched, they formed a neat row and saluted him respectfully. "We're here on Mr. Black's orders to receive you, Mr. Lakeworth!"

## Chapter 2

Sean looked nonchalantly at the grand entourage before him. He didn't seem too surprised.

"Good day, Mr. Lakeworth!" the men said in unison.

Sean hummed in acknowledgment while nodding. Then, he got into the car. At the same time, he answered the phone.

"Sire!" A man's respectful voice rang out on the other end of the line.

"Diego," Sean said.

"Welcome back, sire! While you've been away, I've been managing the 150 companies under your name as well as your assets worth 500 billion dollars. Now that you're back, I'll have everything handed over to you within a day," Diego Black said.

"There's no rush. You know how lazy I've gotten over the past five years."

"It's all because of that woman. She's been holding you back." Diego's tone turned grim. "Should I make her company go bankrupt, sire?"

Sean had instructed him to secretly watch over Tina for the past five years. If not for that, her company never would've gotten to where it was today. And she never would've become one of Skye City's top ten outstanding entrepreneurs! She was an ingrate!

"Forget it. Just leave her be," Sean said coolly. After all, he and Tina used to be husband and wife. He didn't want to drive her to a dead end. Besides, now that he'd seen her true colors, he no longer felt anything for her. From this day onward, they would walk their own paths.

"Understood." Diego asked, "Are you planning on staying in Skye City, sire?"

"Yeah. I haven't decided where I'm gonna go yet, so I'll stay here for now."

"I'll hand you the reins for the five companies you have in Skye City, then."

"Oh, you..." Sean shook his head with a smile. "Alright, then. Hand them to me."

"Yes, sire. You have five companies in Skye City, including a hotel. Among them, Ellipse Corporation has the highest net worth of 30 billion dollars. It's also the mightiest company in Skye City; its net worth is double that of the company second  
toit."

"Ellipse Corporation, huh?" Sean's expression shifted. "I'll check it out later, then." Ellipse Corporation was the first company he'd set up. It held a special meaning for him.

"When do you intend on heading there, sire?"

"Around 3:00 pm, | guess."

"Got it. I'll inform Larry Walker to welcome you when the time comes."

"Okay." Sean couldn't help shaking his head after hanging up. Diego was still as serious as before.

Still, he had to admit five years had passed in the blink of an eye. He'd basically given  
up everything in his life for Tina, but she knew nothing about it. He didn't regret the  
things he'd done, though.

It was all because of that snowy night 15 years ago. Sean had been driven out of his  
family because of a chronic illness. He'd ended up roaming the streets of Skye City. He hadn't had a roof over his head or food in his mouth.

Just then, a plainly dressed little girl had given him the sole slice of bread she held. She'd also told him that life was sweet. Soon, the little girl's nanny had hurried over and taken her away. But when they left, a pink butterfly hair clip had fallen off  
from the  
little girl's head.

Sean had picked the hair clip up. From that moment on, he'd taken the little girl's words to heart. Later, a mysterious old man had taken him away. Not only had the old  
man cured his chronic illness, but he'd also taught Sean everything he knew. It had

led to Sean becoming the king of the world.

Over the years, countless members of royal families around the world had reached out to him. He'd also received countless love letters. He'd turned all his admirers down, though. The little girl was the only one who held his heart.

Sure enough, his hard work paid off. Five years ago, Sean had managed to track down the little girl in his memories through the hair clip. That little girl was Tina.

Back then, Tina had nothing to her name. She was only a normal employee at a normal company. Sean had dropped everything to stay by her side. He hadn't told Tina about the hair clip. All he wanted to do was silently protect her.

Yet things had turned out this way. He'd treasured the hair clip over the years. It was stored in a wooden box in a drawer in his and Tina's bedroom. Before leaving, he hadn't brought it with him because he no longer viewed it as anything valuable.

### Chapter 3

As for the love letters that had been stored with the hair clip ... Forget it. He didn't care if Tina saw them and thought he was a scumbag. They were already divorced, anyway, and probably wouldn't have any chance of running into each other in the future.

Sean wouldn't remain in Skye City for more than a week. He had more important things to do. He said to the driver, "Let's go. | wanna take a stroll around the city before heading to Ellipse Corporation."

He hadn't had the chance to really take in the city over the past five years. Now was a good time to do so.



"Yes, sire!" the driver answered. With that, the grand entourage left.

This stunned the security guards stationed at the villa's entrance. Who could possibly be important enough to make such a grand exit?

Meanwhile, in the villa, Tina received a call from her mother as she was cleaning up some things. "What's up, Mom?"  
"I just wanted to ask how the divorce with Sean is going."

"Very smoothly."

"He didn't take any money from you, did he?" Tina's mother asked.

"Don't worry, Mom. I would never give him the chance." Sean had already leeches off her for long enough. If he thought he could get something from the divorce, he was wrong!

"That's good. Oh, and how are you and Mr. Jones faring?"

"Great, Mom."

"Remember to invite him over for a meal soon, then. I'll cook him my best dishes, and we can take the opportunity to finalize the wedding details. After all, he's the heir to one of Skye City's four most prestigious families. If things work out between you two, your future—and our future—will be settled."

"I know, Mom. I'll talk to Wayne about it. I'm accompanying him to Ellipse Corporation later to negotiate a business deal," Tina said.

"Alright, then. You carry on doing what you have to. | won't disturb you."

"Okay. Bye, Mom." After hanging up, Tina thought about Wayne Jones. When she compared him to Sean, her disgust for Sean deepened. She couldn't believe she'd spent five years with him!

If not for Sean holding her back, she and Wayne would've gotten married ages ago. She would now be the lady of the Jones household! The thought of this pissed Tina off. She wanted to throw all of Sean's things out.

She went to the bedroom and cleared out all his clothes in the wardrobe, flinging them onto the floor carelessly. When she got to the bottom of the wardrobe, she pulled the drawer open to see a big wooden box inside.

Tina figured this probably belonged to Sean. She'd never seen it before, though.

Her

curiosity drove her to open it. Inside, she saw a thick stack of papers. She picked one

up to read it and realized they were all love letters addressed to Sean.

There was one from the daughter of Merania's former president and one from Princess Eliza of Sunsettia...

The love letters were all from renowned beauties all over the world. These beauties were also extremely important figures. Among the letters was also one from the daughter of the Sutton family, which was the most prestigious family in Ace City, the

capital of their country, Salvania.

Tina's expression became steely. She didn't believe for a second that these women would write love letters to Sean. This could only mean one thing—for the past five years, Sean had fantasized about these women. Then, he'd written these love letters and pretended they were for him!

"He's such a fucking creep!" Tina muttered. She was thoroughly disgusted. In a fit of

rage, she flung the wooden box onto the floor. As the love letters scattered over the floor, a pink butterfly hair clip fell out of the box.

"What is this?" Tina picked the hair clip up. The more she looked at it, the more familiar it became. Then, it hit her. Wasn't this one of a pair of hair clips she and her best friend, Cecilia Worthington, had bought one winter when they were kids?

They'd each taken one hair clip and promised to keep it forever. It would be a symbol of their everlasting friendship. She still had hers; it was safely tucked away. Why did Sean have an identical one?

## Chapter 4

Could Cecilia and Sean be ....

No, that couldn't be! Tina immediately pushed this thought out of her mind. Firstly, she'd never introduced Sean to Cecilia throughout their marriage. Secondly, with Cecilia's looks and family background, how could she possibly be interested in a loser like Sean?

The Worthington family wasn't considered prestigious in Skye City, but it was still an old family with a long history. Sean had to have picked up or stolen the hair clip from somewhere! After all, if he could forge so many love letters to himself, nothing would stop him from doing more disgusting stuff.

Still, to be safe, Tina decided to call Cecilia to probe her a little. She could cheat on Sean, but there was no way she would allow him to do the same to her.

Tina called Cecilia, but no one answered. She frowned. Why wasn't her call being answered? Then, she figured Cecilia was probably busy with work at this hour. She

would call her later.

There was still some time before she needed to accompany Wayne to Ellipse Corporation. Later, they would be having dinner together. She had to primp and prepare for that.

Tina put her phone down. Then, she put the hair clip back into the box before sitting down and doing her makeup.

At 2:30 pm, Sean arrived at Ellipse Corporation in his Maybach. A familiar yet unfamiliar feeling washed over him as he took in the towering building. A lot of changed over the past five years, including his company.

It was because of this that Sean had arrived half an hour earlier. He wanted to see what things were like now. He walked into the building while lamenting the passage of time.

The layout of the lobby was still the same as it'd been in the past. It was just larger than before. Diego had done a good job.

Sean shook his head with a smile. He was about to stroll around the lobby when the elevator nearby dinged. The doors slid open to reveal a couple. They walked out while laughing and chatting with each other.

The man wore a navy blue suit and had his hair gelled back. He wore gold-rimmed glasses and looked to be about 27 or 28. The woman wore a blue pleated dress. Her hair was pulled back in an updo, and her makeup had been done flawlessly.

It was Tina. "You were amazing, Wayne! You actually won over someone as picky as Mr. Walker. If you manage to score this deal, you'll earn several millions in profit, right?"

"Heh. I'd say Mr. Walker and I are old friends by now. A simple conversation with him is all I need to get that deal," Wayne said.

"Do you have some time in a couple of days?"

"What's up?"

"My mom's been wanting to meet you. She wanted to invite you over for a meal," Tina said.

Wayne chuckled. "Sure! She doesn't need to stand on ceremony with me."

"Okay. I'll let her know, then." Tina smiled demurely. When she was with Wayne, she displayed an enthusiasm and gentleness that Sean had never seen.

Sean saw them, but he didn't even bat an eye. At this moment, Tina and Wayne arrived at the building's entrance. They ran right into Sean.

"When Tina saw him, she furrowed her brows in disgust. "What are you doing here?"

"Why can't I be here if you can?" Sean looked at her calmly. The world was such a small place.

"Ha!" Tina's gaze was filled with mockery. "I'm here to accompany Wayne while he negotiates a business deal. What about you? Are you here to interview to be a security guard, or did you come to beg me to remarry you? That's not gonna happen!"

"A remarriage?" Sean sneered. "You think too highly of yourself. I'm just returning to my company."

"Your company?" Tina looked like she'd just heard the world's biggest joke. Her disgust was obvious as she said, "Do | really need to point this out to you? This is Ellipse Corporation, Skye City's biggest corporation. It has a net worth of 30 billion dollars!"

"So?" Sean looked at Tina calmly.

"So, would it kill you not to brag?" Tina's blood boiled when she saw how calm Sean was pretending to be.

Sean frowned. Why hadn't he ever realized how vulgar and coarse Tina was?

At this moment, Wayne said, "Alright, Tina. There's no need to get mad over someone like him. Since he likes making himself seem better than he is, just let him be. You're one of Skye City's top ten outstanding entrepreneurs now; he's just jealous of you." He gave Sean a condescending look. A peasant like Sean was beneath him.

"It would do you good to take a leaf out of Wayne's book, Sean. Look at what a perfect gentleman he is!" Tina snapped.

Sean didn't want to waste his breath on Tina. He sidestepped her and Wayne to head into the building.

"Hold it!" Tina stopped him.

"What now?" Sean frowned.

"We haven't settled the compensation for the divorce yet," Tina said coldly.

"I don't need your compensation. Let's just get the divorce over with. Don't worry,

won't harass you after we're divorced." Sean turned to leave.

"Me, compensate you? Who do you think you are?" Tina barked out an exasperated laugh at his words.

"What do you mean, then?" Sean stopped to look at her icily.

"You're the one who needs to compensate me! You owe me for the mental distress you've caused me over the past five years of our marriage!"

"| caused you mental distress?" Sean couldn't help laughing. "You're the one who had an affair, yet you want me to compensate you for mental distress. | thought we could be civil after the divorce, but you've really proven me wrong. How far are you gonna go, Tina?"

"Be civil? How dare you say that to me!" Tina gave him a scornful look. "The mere sight of you disgusts me now. I never would've expected you to be such a creep."

"And how am | a creep?" Sean frowned.

"How else would you explain those love letters?" Tina snarled.

Sean's eyes gleamed. So, she'd seen the letters. This meant she'd also seen the hair clip. Did she really not care about it at all?

Though he didn't want to waste his breath on an explanation, he still said, "Those love letters that you're referring to are real."

"Oh, cut the crap," Tina snapped. "Who do you think you are? Why would the princess of a country and a former president's daughter write you love letters? How highly do you think of yourself?"

"Wait, something like that actually happened?" Wayne looked like he'd seen it all now.

"Yeah. This loser secretly forged a whole bunch of love letters and even stole some girl's hair clip. God, he disgusts me so much!"

‘Wayne burst into laughter. He stepped forward to pat Sean on the shoulder.

"You're really something, dude. I admire your pluck!"

Sean didn't say anything, but his expression darkened. He looked at Tina. "We used to be husband and wife. Do you really have to slander me like this?"

"Slander? Why would I need to slander someone like you? Don't tell me you're afraid

of people talking about the dirty things that you had the nerve to do."

"I've already explained the love letters to you. And isn't that hair clip yours?"

"What rubbish. My hair clip's been in my drawer this whole time! Now, you'd better come clean about where you got that hair clip from. Did you steal it from my best friend?"

"Your best friend?" Sean's mind buzzed. Had he gotten the wrong person this whole time?

## Chapter 5

Sean was stunned. It turned out he'd made a mistake all these years. There was another identical hair clip somewhere. The kind little girl in his memories wasn't

Tina

At all!



"What, did | get you where it hurts?" Tina's disgust grew when she saw Sean's reaction. She thought she'd guessed correctly.

Sean's mind buzzed. He didn't even hear her.

"Hey, why aren't you saying anything? You had plenty to say earlier, didn't you? Stop pretending to be mute." Tina frowned. "I can't believe | stayed married to you for five years. Listen up, Sean. If you don't compensate me for the mental distress you caused me today, | won't let you off the hook!

"God, you're such a creep and lecher. How long have you been salivating after my best friend?"

"Could you shut up?" Sean returned to his senses and gave Tina a dark look. "I didn't steal your best friend's things!" His emotions were all over the place now, yet she 'wouldn't shut up.

Tina was taken aback. Had he actually ... yelled at her? Throughout their marriage, Sean had always gone along with everything she said. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

She screamed, "What right do you have to shout at me when you've been leeching off me for the past five years, you loser?"

"Shut up! Do you know how noisy you are?" Sean was starting to get angry now. "I already told you that | didn't steal anything from your friend."

"If that's the case, where did you get that hair clip from?" Tina gritted her teeth.

"Is it any of your business?" Sean's gaze was icy.

"How dare you!" That was enough to infuriate Tina. "So, this is how you treat me after the divorce, huh? | must've been blind to have married you in the first place. Not only are you a bloodsucker, but you're also insane in the membrane. You're so disgusting!"

"If you don't compensate me for the mental distress you've caused me over the years, I'll—"

"How much do you want? I'll pay you," Sean cut her off darkly. He wasn't in the mood to listen to her useless complaints and threats. All he wanted to do now was seek out the true owner of the hair clip.

Sean's brusqueness caught Tina off guard. Still, she knew what Sean was capable of. Her gaze turned scornful. "One million dollars. | want you to compensate me a million dollars for mental distress!"

To her, a million dollars was nothing. But she knew it was an astronomical sum to Sean. He'd left the marriage without a penny to his name; he probably didn't even have a thousand dollars, let alone a million dollars.

She was only demanding the money because she wanted to humiliate and shame him. This was what he deserved for having the nerve to show her such attitude! How dare he!

"Fine, I'll pay you." Sean didn't mince words.

"Are you sure you heard me properly? | want a million dollars," Tina said sourly.

"I'm not deaf." Sean knew what she was up to. It was too bad she still thought he was the Sean she had known.

"Fine, then. Hurry up and get the money ready. | want it right now!" Tina snapped when she saw how obnoxious Sean was being. She wanted to see where he would get the money from.

Sean pulled out his phone calmly and called Diego. "Diego, have someone deliver a million dollars to the company now. | need it urgently."

"Yes, sire. I'll have Larry prepare the money right now!" Diego said.

After hanging up, Sean looked at Tina. "Give me two minutes. Someone's bringing the money now."

"Ha!" Tina looked at him condescendingly. "Will someone really come running with the money just because you've made a call? Who do you think you are, the wealthiest man in Skye City or the scion of some affluent family?"

"Also, I'm hoping | didn't hear you wrongly. Did you just call Diego? Diego Black? Do you even know who he is? He's the richest man in the world! Next time, come up with a name that we haven't heard of before. Don't make a fool of yourself!" Sean ignored her. It made her gnash her teeth angrily. How dare a peasant like him act so high and mighty before her!

The seconds ticked. Soon, more than a minute had passed, yet there was no sign of the money. No one in the company seemed to be coming.

Tina was running out of patience. She snapped, "It's been two minutes. Where's your guy?"

Sean didn't say anything. He was counting down in his mind. There was half a minute to go before it was two minutes.

"Pretending to be mute again, are we?" Tina sneered.

Wayne had been watching them this whole time. He couldn't help snorting and shaking his head. "Forget it, Tina. You know he can't cough up the money, so let's stop wasting time on him. Don't forget that we have a date."

He turned to Sean. "I'll pay her money on your behalf, bastard. Take it as me compensating you for caring for Tina for me for so long. Remember this—don't act like you're a big deal when you're not capable of anything."

With that, Wayne wrapped an arm around Tina's waist as Sean watched. The former looked victorious.

"Sweetie, you're so generous." Tina clung to him affectionately. Then, seemingly wanting to aggravate Sean further, she planted a kiss on Wayne's cheek.

Sean watched them coolly. Now that he knew the hair clip didn't belong to Tina, she was nothing more than a stranger to him. No, she was worse than a stranger. She was nonexistent to him. Why would he be aggravated by someone who didn't exist? "You're lucky that you got off easy this time, Sean. You should really thank Wayne for this!" Tina knew nothing of Sean's thoughts. After saying her part, she and Wayne turned to leave, looking pleased with themselves.

Shortly after they left, the elevator dinged. The doors slid open. It had been two

minutes.

A middle-aged man with a beer belly was in the elevator. He wore a dark suit. His forehead was damp with sweat as he urged his subordinates, "Hurry up, you two. We'll be dead meat if we delay Mr. Lakeworth from using the money!"

"Yes, sir!" The man's two subordinates dragged a huge bag each. It was hard for them to move.

As soon as the middle-aged man stepped out of the elevator, he looked up to see Sean standing at the entrance. He jogged over to him, crying, "Mr. Lakeworth!"