



My Three Ex - Husbands Cheated on Me with the Same Woman

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Chapter 1

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When I arrived home in a rush with a cake in my hands, my six-year-old son looked at me arrogantly.

"Mom, why do you have to make a fuss about your birthday? Do you really have to go buy a cake and cause Wendy to be waiting so long for you at home?"

I, who was wiping the rain from my face, was slightly taken aback by my son's words. 'Wendy?'

At that moment, a gentle figure walked out from the living room after hearing the commotion. There was a familiar figure next to her as well.

A familiar accusation sounded. "Rio Shaw, it's been quite a while since our divorce, why have you still not gotten rid of your bad habits?"

I stood in the foyer and was completely soaked. I looked at them with a frown.

"Why are you here? Get out! You're not welcome..."

Before I could finish speaking, my son threw himself at my belly like a cannonball.

I lost my balance and fell backwards. The cake in my hand also fell on the ground.

The cake that I had talked to the baker for three days to make, was smashed into pieces in front of me.

"Who said they're not welcome here? This house is mine! You're the one who should leave!"

I sat on the ground and looked at the son that I had borne for 40 weeks, who was looking at me with a fierce look in his eyes, in a daze.

Wendy reached out and poked Liam's head and said with a gentle voice, "Liam, watch how you speak to your mom. Go and help her up from the ground."

Liam pouted his lips and shook his head. He then said to Wendy in a childish voice, "Wendy, she shouldn't have said that to you. She should be the one to apologize."

Wendy glanced at me. I could see the mockery and pity in her eyes.

She walked over and wanted to help me up. "I'm sorry, Rio. I apologize on Liam's behalf."

I kept my head lowered and pushed her hand away. I wouldn't dare let her touch me.

For the past 30 years, nothing good had ever happened to me whenever she was close to me.

As expected, Wendy gasped and fell onto the ground. She also looked at me with a hurtful look.

My ex-husband, Zack Linsel, quickly rushed over and pulled Wendy into his arms.

He held Wendy in his arms and said as he left the house, "You'd better pray that Wendy's fine. Otherwise, I'll make sure you pay!"

Liam also followed his dad out of the house with an upset look on his face. He kept on shouting Wendy's name on his way out as well.

The three of them looked like a real family. I laughed self-deprecatingly. I reached out my soaked hand, touched the cream of the cake, and put some in my mouth. As expected, it was really sweet and delicious.

It was a pity that the cake was ruined just like my last birthday in this world.

As a tasker, I lived in this world for 30 years. I was married three times and also divorced three times.

Wendy was like a curse that caused every single one of my targets to fall in love with her with no exception.

Even now, my son was siding with her without hesitation as well.

I had completely failed my mission.