

LET'S DIVORCE AS AGREED

Chapter 12

Just as Shu Pan was taking a shower, Gu Shaoting came back and was talking to someone on the phone.

“How did things go? I want him to lose everything,” Gu Shaoting spoke coldly, but a trace of ruthlessness flickered in his eyes.

“Shaoting, don't you reconsider? After all, he is Shu Pan's father. You two are married. Don't go too far. Otherwise, you will regret it,” came He Ming's voice from the other end of the line, earnestly advising him.

“I have been waiting for this moment for too long. Shu Laide brought this upon himself. If I spare him, then who spares my father? When he forced my father back then, did he consider leaving him a way out? He thought he had covered his tracks, but there are no impenetrable walls in this world. Now, it's his retribution,” Gu Shaoting wished to make him pay with his life.

In the bathroom, Shu Pan heard snippets of the conversation from the living room. Suddenly, she heard her father's name and stood there stunned. What was happening? Did her father drive his father to death?

Shu Pan quickly got dressed and rushed out of the bathroom. She felt her whole body trembling, her voice trembling as well.

“Shaoting, what's going on? Did you do something to my father? Did you arrange for the suppliers to come after him for debts?” Shu Pan urgently asked, unable to believe it all. On one side was her beloved father, and on the other was her deeply loved husband.

Gu Shaoting raised an eyebrow slightly, and hung up the phone, clearly not expecting her to be home.

But he quickly felt relieved. This day was bound to come sooner or later.

“I'm just giving him a taste of his own medicine,” Gu Shaoting flicked the cigarette ash in his hand. He only smoked when he was annoyed.

“If I'm the enemy's daughter, then why did you marry me? Was it to seek revenge on my father?” Shu Pan's eyes turned red, tears welling up, causing her vision to blur.

“That was just an accident. I only found out you were his daughter after we got married. I can’t accept it. Seeing him living a happy and prosperous life, I feel uneasy. Why should scum like him get to be happy?” Gu Shaoting’s face remained as cold as ever, his tone ruthless.

Shu Pan’s face immediately turned pale as a sheet of paper. She closed her eyes, unable to believe it all. So, that was the reason he didn’t want her to have children. She was the daughter of an enemy, and he had long planned their inevitable end.

His words hit her like a bucket of icy water, mercilessly drenching her.

Her body trembled violently, and her mind went blank. She thought that their meeting three years ago was a blessing from above. No one knew how deeply she had come to love Gu Shaoting.

She could clearly feel a pain in her chest, her heart growing incredibly heavy.

“Let’s get a divorce, Gu Shaoting. Spare me, and spare yourself,” Shu Pan said, her soul feeling as if it had left her body.

“Don’t even think about it. I’ll decide when we divorce. Consider it repayment for the debt,” Gu Shaoting said as he walked toward the entrance. After changing his shoes and preparing to leave, he suddenly remembered something and paused. His tone was indifferent, devoid of any emotional color, as he spoke, “This game can only be ended by me.”

Then he closed the door behind him. When Shu Pan snapped out of her daze, the room was already cold and empty. She looked at her disheveled state and hurriedly turned to the dining table, dumping the carefully prepared dinner into the trash bin. Everything had lost its meaning. The two people who were once so respectful to each other were now on the path to destruction.

Shu Pan then went back to the second bedroom, closed the door, and sought a moment of peace.